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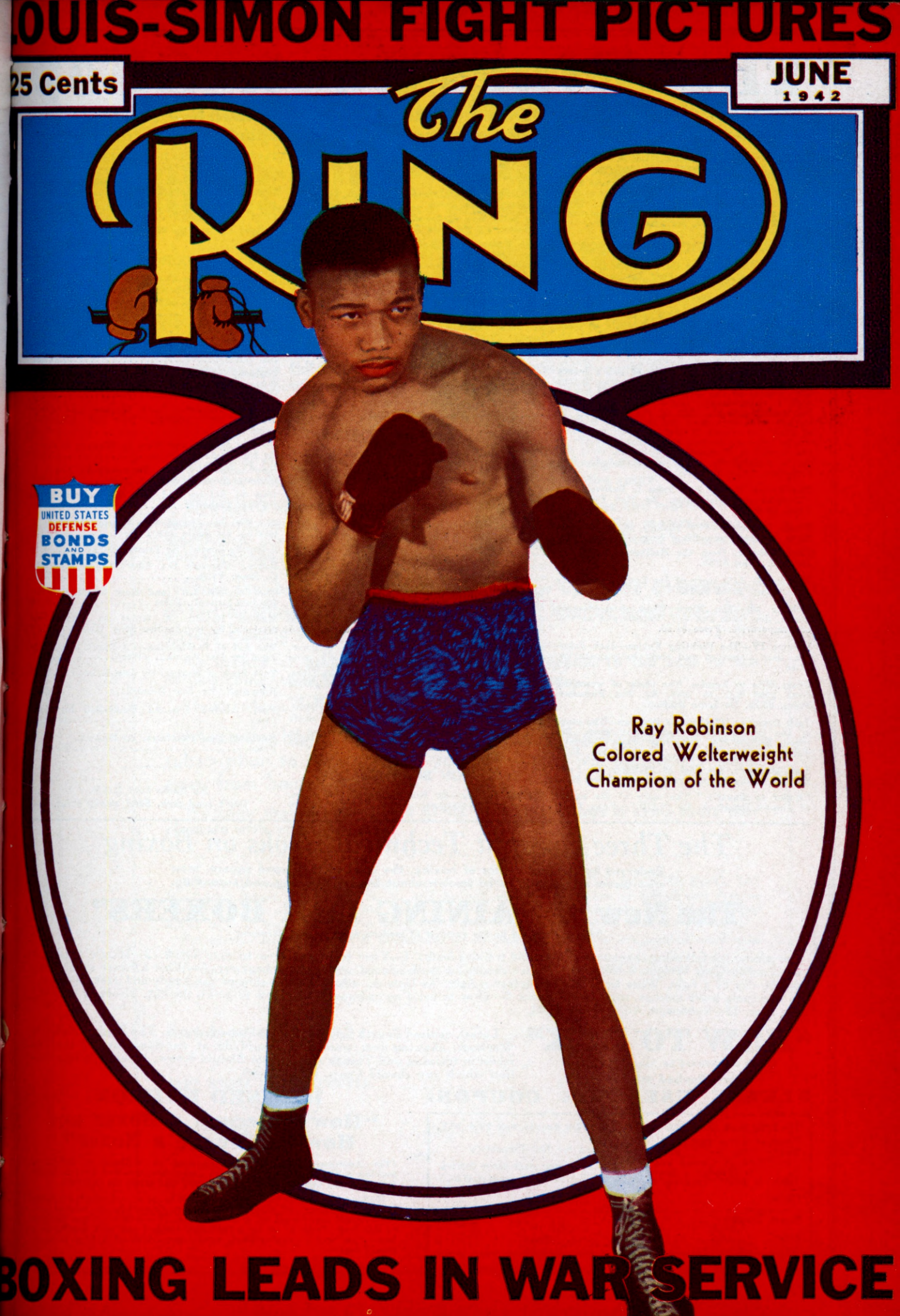

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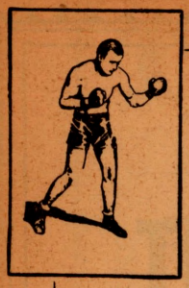

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Louis and Conn, the fighting soldiers, resume their little warfare next June. What are the chances of Handsome Billy against Camp Upton's Bomber? Will Jolting Joe repeat? Will Billy the Kid come nearer to achievement than he did in their first engagement?

You'll find this thoroughly discussed from the expert's point of view in the July issue.

The bayonet continues to remain the handiest weapon for our soldiers in close combat. The skillful hand of a boxer, the man who can parry and who can jab accurately, is the kind required for effectiveness in the use of this weapon. That's why army officers are so eager to have our servicemen become experts in boxing movements. The bayonet and boxing go hand-in-hand. Let the Old Warrior, a veteran of the last war, tell you about this interesting subject in our next number.

The Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard have several hundred nationally known fighters in their ranks. Other lesser lights from all parts of the country are taking part in the boxing tournaments at our camps. Follow the activities of your home boys in the news from the camps published in THE RING monthly.

Besides the above, you'll find many pages of photographs, doings, with stories by Daniel M. Daniel, Francis Albertanti, George T. Pardy, Meyer Ackerman and other famed RING scribes.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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MAN *of the* HOUR

Joe Louis Keeps Boxing in Headlines at Times When War News Predominates—Bouts With Baer and Simon Have Netted Army and Navy Relief Funds $154,072.03 of Which He Has Contributed $83,246.94, His Share in Both Contests—It Will Take a Master Hitter and Scientific Boxer to Relieve Him of Crown

By NAT FLEISCHER

THAT army life, with its strict routine, has affected the sharpness of Joe Louis' punching was evident in his fight with Abe Simon in Madison Square Garden, a contest which, despite Joe's shortcomings, gave the huge gathering the usual thrills. Aside from admirable courage, which no one has ever denied big Abe possesses to the ninth degree, and ability to stand up under terrific punishment, Simon's qualities as a contender were nil. Now and then he landed a stiff punch, but even his best wallop was insufficient to bring any worry to the defending champion.

As has been customary in all return engagements which the Bomber has given to beaten opponents, he bettered his previous time by putting Simon away in 16 seconds of the sixth round, as against 13 sessions in the previous encounter, and the gathering of 18,220 fans, who had paid $132,430.41 to see the show and help the Army Relief Fund, went away satisfied that Joe Louis will remain the title-holder for some time. He'll repeat the dose he handed out to Simon when he meets Billy Conn in a second tilt next June. Of that, I'm certain.

Louis was not at his best against Simon. He came in at 207½ pounds, the heaviest he has ever been for a fight, and this extra weight reacted to his disadvantage. Had he trained at his usual camp, Greenwood Lake, without the frills and the fuss, the hand-shaking and the noise that attended his training at Camp Dix, he would have worked off this extra poundage and would have come into the ring a faster man.

The constant interruptions at the camp made his timing and judgment of distance poor. He missed shots against Simon that would have ended the bout within the three rounds he had promised his sick trainer, Jack Blackburn, had they connected. He seemed lost at times when Simon pressed the issue and it can all be traced to his lack of privacy at the camp and his army restrictions.

* * *

LOUIS lacked the nervous energy he had displayed in previous battles. The conditions under which he trained at Fort Dix might have proved disastrous had Joe faced a more formidable opponent and it is hoped that when he is asked to train for Conn, he will be granted permission to go miles away from an army cantonment. He is deserving of that special treatment for what he has done on behalf of army and navy relief.

The impact of the Bomber's punches was as forcible as ever, but the title-holder kept missing too often to please his admirers, especially in the third round, in which he tried desperately for a knockout to fulfill his promise to Blackburn. At times Joe wasted almost a minute before going into action, and that is not the Louis of previous bouts. When he did cut loose, he made hash out of his opponent, but the 48 pounds difference in weight, 207½ to 255¼, and the courage of Abe, kept the Bomber from scoring an earlier victory.

In leveling the mountain man, the champ demonstrated that his wallop has as much sting now as ever. In fact, every punch Joe landed hurt Abe. He winced with each and it was only a question of time when he would be brought down. He carried the offense to Joe in three of the six rounds, and in one, he did so well that I awarded him the verdict. That round was the fourth. He hit low occasionally and for that he was penalized in the third, but the penalty meant nothing as the Brown Bomber had already taken the round, though only by a small margin.

There was no doubt at any time about Joe's superiority. It was simply a question of how long it would take him to bring Simon down to his level so that Joe could score the kayo without injuring himself.

Louis had to keep firing far longer than he thought he would when he telephoned to Blackburn and predicted a knockout in three rounds, although actually it was less than half of the thirteen rounds he was forced to work to gain his first triumph over Abe in Detroit. Simon absorbed Louis' heaviest blows, often without wincing. Following the advice of his mentor, Jimmy Johnston, he kept moving forward, crowding his man back and forth across the ring, flaying away with both hands with stiff body punches, but according to Louis, none of these hurt him. He declared after the bout that the most effective wallop delivered by his opponent was a stiff blow to the thigh which hurt him.

* * *

THE controversy that started following the third and last knockdown took a little of the edge off the contest, as all such arguments do, but it mattered little whether Referee Joseph gave Simon a fast count, which I know he did. The fact remains that the official did count out Abe when he was on his feet, but the next punch would have sent Simon reeling to the canvas for a sure kayo. Hence, what difference did it make? The referee would have been justified to have halted the bout without the count, hence the squawk of Jimmy Johnston that his man was short-changed and that Referee Joseph is incompetent, has no standing so far as I'm concerned. Referee Joseph is a very competent official, though his judgment was wrong on this occasion.

What happened was that Jim Crowley, the official knockdown timer, who was tolling the seconds while keeping his eyes on the watch, had reached nine when Simon, who had been crawling toward the ropes for support, had gotten to his feet. Referee Joseph, who was not looking at Crowley, counted with Crowley, but continued after Jim had stopped. Joseph shouted "ten" and "out" after Simon had gotten off the floor. The referee was a second too fast, but it made little difference in the final result, hence why the yelling and personal attacks on him? Nothing, not even a short count, could have saved Abe's big torso from being stretched out for the full count.

Louis floored Simon with two lefts and a right just as the bell ended the second round. He was dropped like a felled tree, and as the count reached two, the bell came to his rescue. His seconds rushed to his aid and got him in shape for the third round.

Then again in the fifth, Simon rested comfortably in the resin dust for a count of six when the gong again came to his aid. As a matter of record, the bell sounded when Timer Crowley had reached four, but neither he nor the majority around the ringside had heard it because of the din, and two more seconds elapsed before a second gong signified the termination of the round.

THE champion made certain in the sixth that no bell would prolong the battle. Urged by his chief second, Mannie Seamon, who took the place of Blackburn, to "Go out now and get him, Joe," Louis did just that. Mannie, who performed a splendid job in conditioning the Bomber, who, from his first championship fight, had been accustomed to having the advice of the great Jack Blackburn to guide him to victory, realized that Simon had spent his energy when Mannie sent out his charge to end it.

Louis moved from his chair with swiftness. He wasted no time. He rocked his man with powerful lefts and rights. He staggered him with a savage punch to the head. Simon reeled and Louis went after him.

He crashed a right and then a left to the jaw and stepped back. Simon spun around, and went to the canvas, badly stunned.

The count began as Simon rolled over to his side. At the count of two, he rolled again. Again at the third count.

Then he began slowly to crawl toward the ropes for support and dragged himself to his knees. He got to one knee at six. At eight, he began to stumble to his feet and as Jim Crowley reached nine, Abe came off the canvas. But Joseph continued the count and at ten, waved his hand, though Simon was up.

Those around the ringside thought that the official had halted the bout, but when he announced that he had counted the full ten, the commotion started, first Simon, then his mentor, Jimmy Johnston, taking pot shots for what they considered was a short count. So ended another defense of the heavyweight championship by Joe Louis, his twenty-first since taking the title from Jimmy Braddock. Never was there a champion his equal in that respect, and probably only two or three who can be rated his equal or better than he since pugilism was introduced into this country.

* * *

THE fight wasn't as spectacular as was expected, but highly satisfactory as a show. The presence of high dignitaries, the Under Secretary of War, Generals, Colonels, Majors and 4000 soldiers, added to the color.

As I said in an earlier paragraph, Louis was off form at times, especially in the third and fourth. In those rounds, Simon actually carried the fighting to his opponent and came close to winning the third, besides taking the fourth round. Louis was somewhat sloppy in his misses and lack of fire. Once, in the second round, he was so wild that he swung himself off balance and went down, sprawling on all fours. Simon had mapped out a plan of attack, short jolts to the body, and these Louis was unable to stop. He was hit frequently.

Until the fifth, it looked like a drawn out affair which the spectators would have to witness, but after Joe had connected with several right and left jolts and then floored his huge rival, it became obvious that a round or two more would end the fight. That fifth session was the preparation for what was to come shortly after.

Louis had been waiting for Simon to press forward his attack, something he tried with success in the fourth, and Abe, lured on by his temporary triumph, made the error of trying it again. He was met with a combination of terrific wallops, a heavy bombardment that forced Abe to spread his legs to support his weight.

A Fighting Nation Speaks

JUST before the fight between Private Joe Louis, world heavyweight champion and Abe Simon got under way in Madison Square Garden recently, the ring became the soundboard of a mighty message by Under-Secretary of War, Robert P. Patterson to the armed forces of our nation, a message which was short-waved to every outpost and every vessel.

"Joe Louis is from the U. S. Army. And where is there a better place for a champion to come from? It is an Army of champions engaged in a championship fight, and it is going to win.

"You soldiers are working night and day at the most important job in the history of our army. That is the fight with the enemy who is trying to take the title from us. You are going to lick the tar out of them. Every red-blooded American is with you in your fight, and here is the message I want you to get. It is the voice of a fighting nation and a fighting people.

"And now, friends here, I want you to tell the boys in Bataan, Australia, Ireland and Iceland how you feel. Let them know that this is YOUR FIGHT. Let them hear your voices!"

Twice Simon hit low and was warned by the referee, and a third time, when he was about to offer an excuse for a low punch to the thigh, Joe cut the conversation short with a winging right to the head that sent Simon across the ring to his own corner. Then it was that the champion reigned blows to head and jaw that sent Abe down in a sitting position to be saved by the gong.

* * *

PRIVATE JOE LOUIS proved that he is no puppet fighter who has to depend on Blackburn to pull the strings. He showed that he can do pretty well all by himself. The Bomber fought cautiously at times. His wildness might be attributed to the absence of his faithful trainer, but if so, it was only because Joe wanted to finish matters too quickly to make his sick pal, Blackburn, feel happy.

Louis left the ring with only a slightly puffed cheek, while Simon was bleeding profusely from nose and lips and from a cut over the left eye.

The show was a patriotic one, with Louis and Mike Jacobs contributing all their profits, the Garden giving a portion of its share and Simon yielding 2½ per cent of his earnings to the Army Relief Fund. There were generals, colonels, majors, captains, lieutenants and privates all over the Garden, many of the soldiers coming as the guests of the champion, who paid $4,000 for tickets to help his buddies see him defend his crown. When was there a champion like that?

Louis turned over to General Phillipson a check for $64,980.02 for the Army Relief Fund. Of this he contributed his share of the gate after deducting expenses, a total of $36,146. His 40 per cent of the gate amounted to $45,882. With the $47,100.94 he gave to the Navy Relief Fund, he has contributed to the armed forces so far $83,246.94. What a man!

Simon, who received 12½ per cent, $17,205, gave back $3,012.17. The preliminary boys contributed $140, the referees, $425, and Mike Jacobs and Madison Square Garden, $25,131.85. In addition, the sum of $125 was contributed by outsiders.

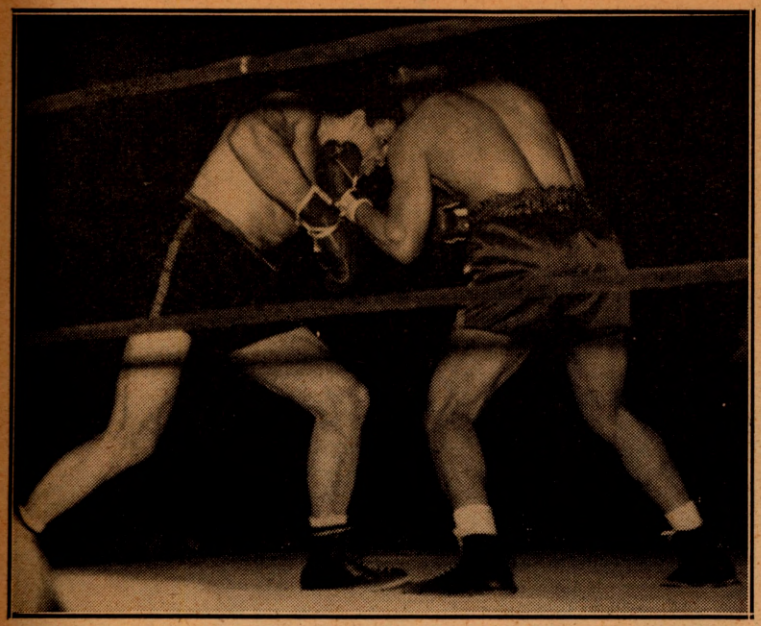
If every other sport, baseball and racing in particular, would throw their weight behind army and navy relief as has boxing, several million dollars would soon be realized. Boxing is doing its bit as no other sport can boast. Our hat's off to those in the field of pugilism!

The fight was short-waved to every part of the world. It was the largest hook-up since the broadcasting of boxing began, and those at the microphone, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, must have gotten an extra kick out of the knowledge that the Mutual Broadcasting System was giving the soldiers in every outpost and the sailors on every vessel an opportunity to hear them.

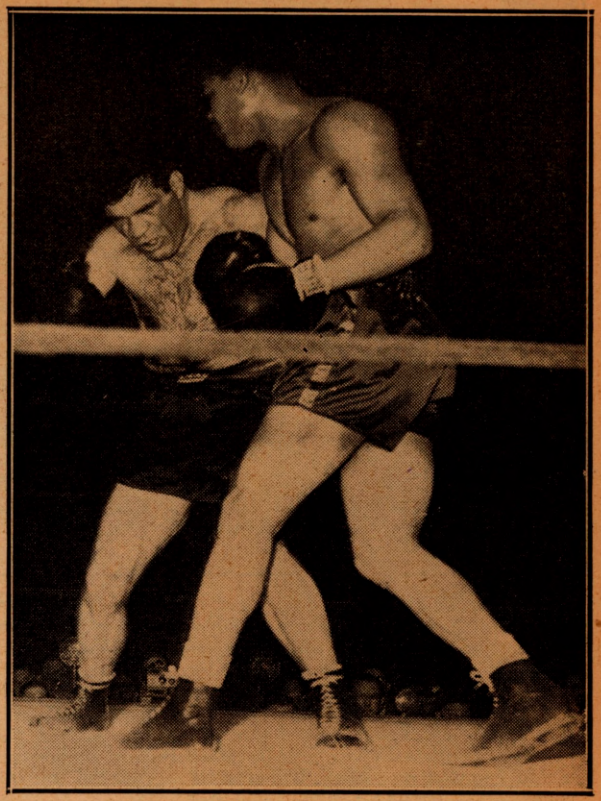
* * *

AFTER watching Louis in twenty of his twenty-one title defenses, I have come to the conclusion that it will take a combination fighter and scientific boxer to beat him, if such a man is on the horizon. There isn't a pugilist in sight who looms up at this writing as having a chance to turn the trick, and that goes for Billy Conn, Melio Bettina, Harry Bobo and Bob Pastor and all other contenders. Joe finds himself in exactly the same position as did Jeffries, who finally retired to give others a chance to fight it out for highest honors in pugilism, but later made the mistake of trying a comeback in a bout with Johnson.

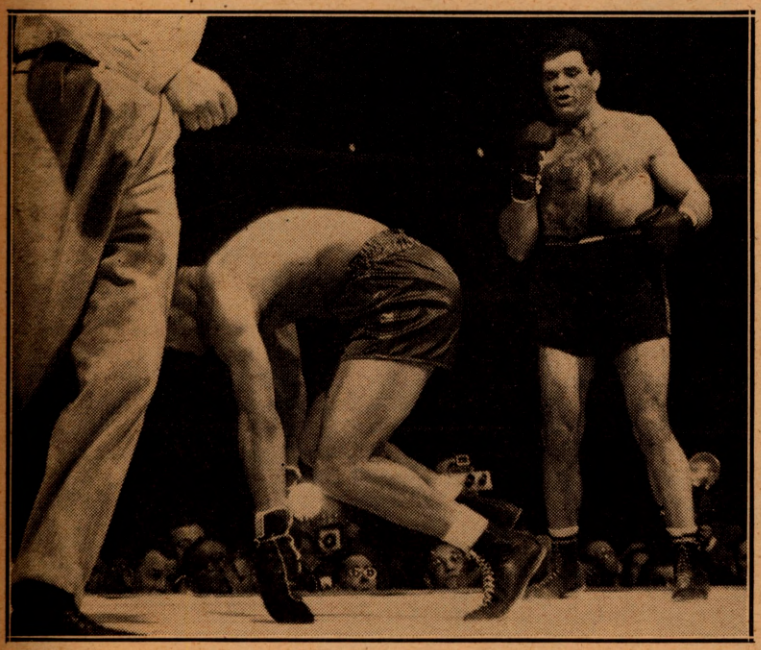
BEFORE *the* KNOCKOUT



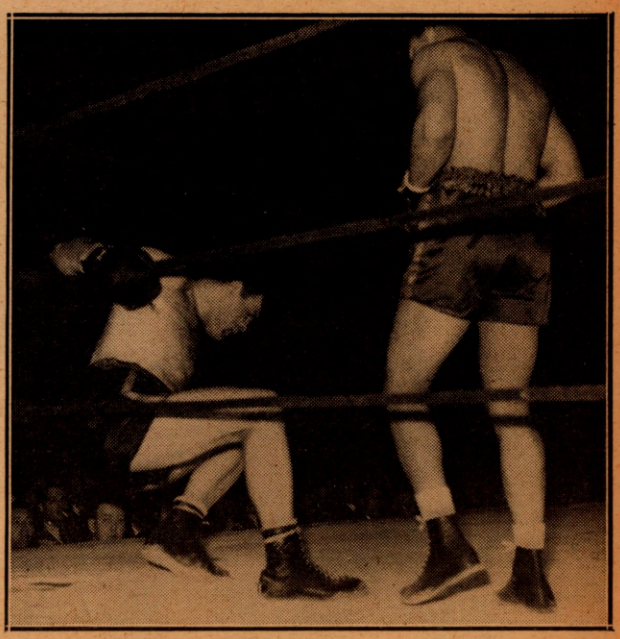
In first round, Simon tears in and places full weight of body against the champion. Louis crashes his left against Abe's jaw as Abe comes forward. The blow jarred the big New Yorker.



Louis crashes his right to the jaw to drop his huge opponent in the second round, just before the gong sounded. Here we see Abe ready to topple over.



The Bomber, swinging a left for Abe's jaw in the same session, loses his balance, wheels around and almost falls to the canvas. He supports himself with the tips of his fingers. It was not a knockdown.



Simon goes down, but holds on to the ropes. It looked like a sure knockout, but Simon was fortunate. The bell came to his rescue at the count of two.

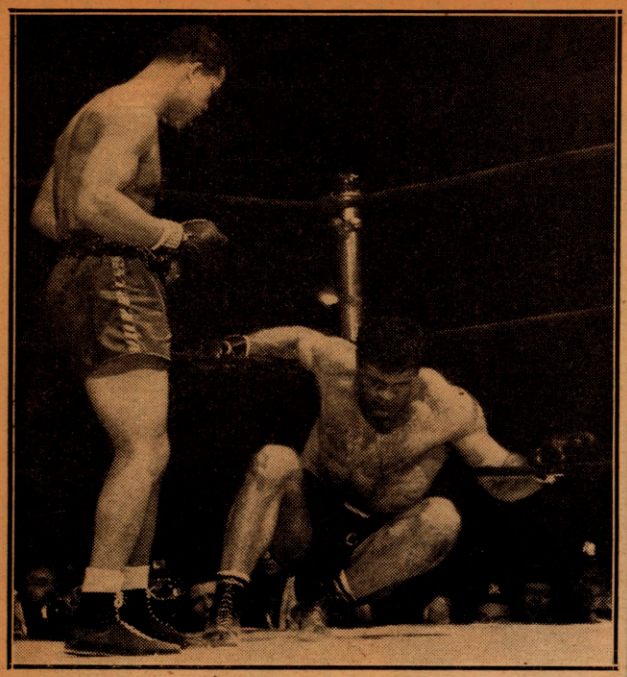
It will take a fellow with the speed and cleverness of Billy Conn, the sturdiness of Abe Simon, the hitting power of Jack Dempsey, the courage of Mickey Walker, and several other important points in the make-up of a great fighter to take Louis into camp, and there simply is no such person to be found in the entire universe. Louis stands right now as the greatest asset boxing has ever had, and surpasses in popularity the most popular fistic idols of all time, John L. Sullivan and Jack Dempsey.

Jack Dempsey became a public idol only after he had lost to Tunney; Sullivan was a strong favorite while he held the fistic spotlight, but mostly in New England; Louis is America's favorite sports figure while still at the height of his career. His popularity is not a sectional one—it runs from north to south, east to west, in every part of the world where the sport is followed. Never was there a man who honored the sport which has given him fame and fortune as has Joe Louis.

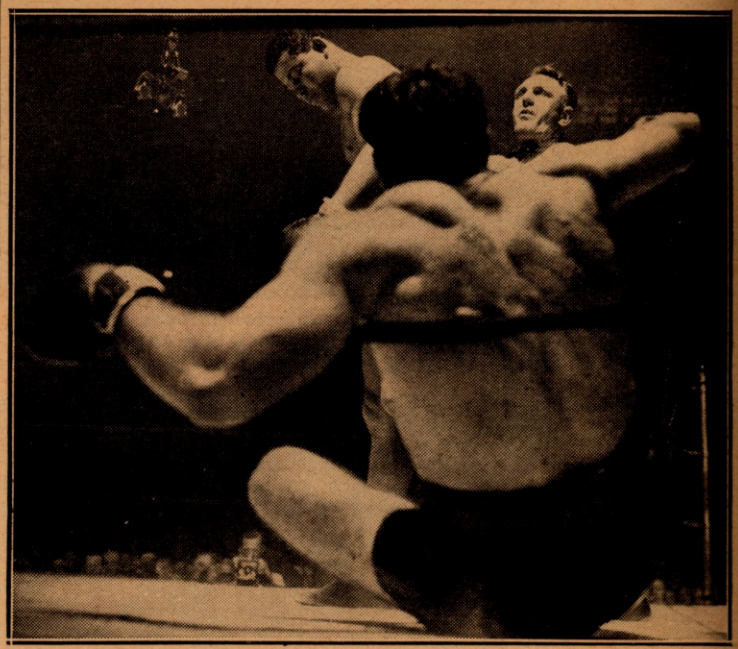
The day when he is licked will be a sorrowful day in this country. He has made an army of friends by his public utterances, his behavior both in and out of the ring, and in his love for his work and his country.

When Louis and Conn fight, the War Department should be lenient to Joe and permit him to have a month's furlough so that he can properly prepare himself. It is only fair that he be better conditioned than was the case for his last fight, for in Billy Conn he will meet a fighter against whom Joe will have to be at his best. Joe should also be given the chance to keep part of his share for himself this time.

Hopelessly Beaten Abe Asks For More



The end is in sight. Joe Louis got the range in the fifth round, and fired away with both barrels. His blows landed with terrific force and his opponent crashed with equal force to the canvas. His eye cut and bleeding, his legs unable to support his weight, Simon looked a sorry sight as he landed against the ropes with arms across the middle and lower strands. The champion looked him over for a second, then walked to a neutral corner, while Jim Crowley and Referee Joseph counted in unison. When six was reached, the bell for the second time saved Abe.

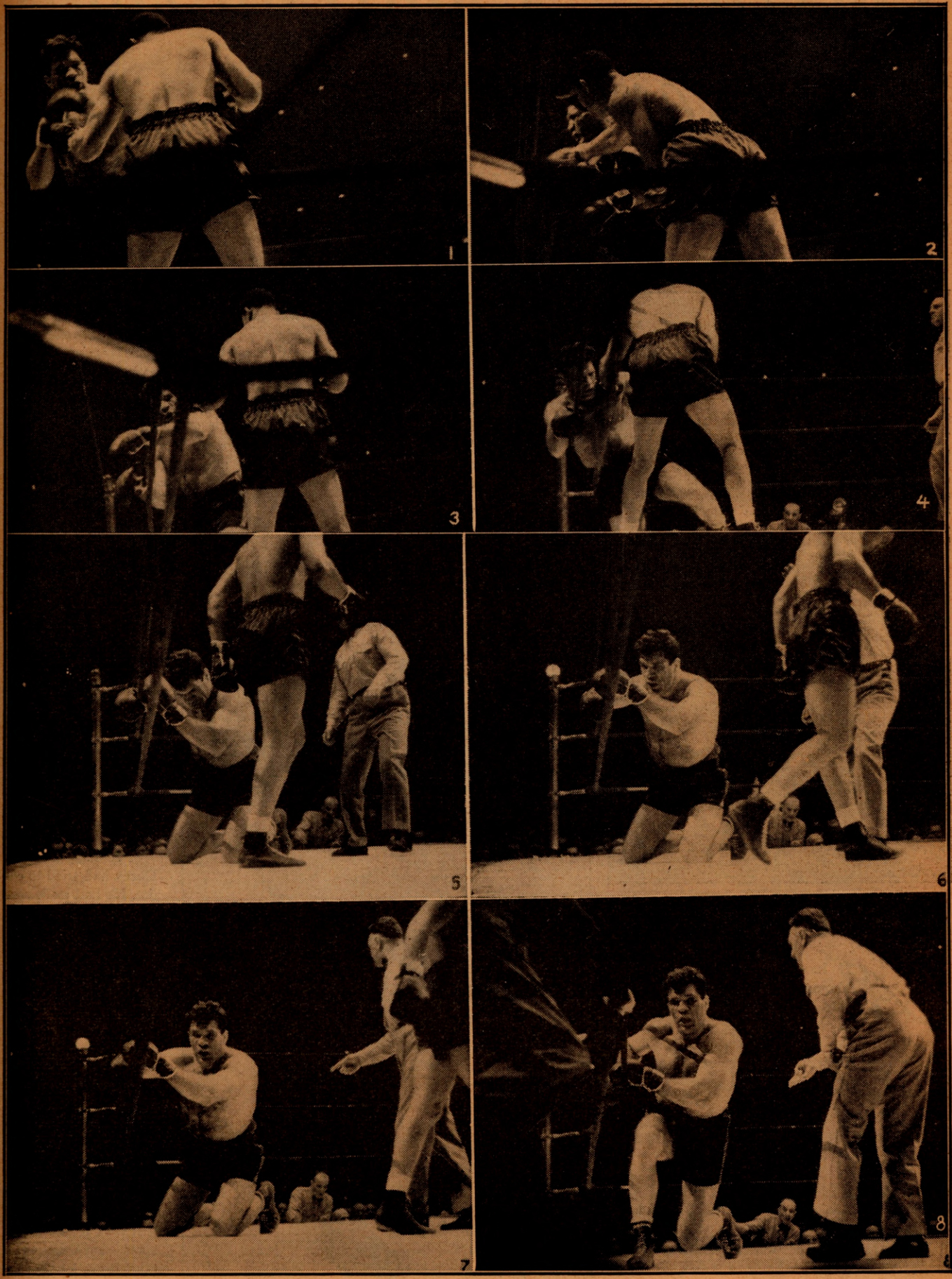


Simon finds a comfortable resting place in the corner of the ring. This is another view of the second knockdown, the one that came in the fifth round. It shows Abe's huge back and the calm expression of the soldier champion, Louis, as he is ordered to a neutral corner.

But that didn't end it. Getting no satisfaction from his handlers, Simon rushed back to continue the argument with the referee. "I counted you out and that ends it," says the official, but Abe, his mentors and the public thought otherwise, though it made no difference. Simon was through, and he knew it.

One would think that Simon had enough when he was floored for the third and last time, in the sixth round. Louis went after him like a lion after its prey, and in a jiffy, Simon was stretched on the canvas. He rolled and rolled until he reached the ropes, and then got to his feet before Referee Joseph had counted the full ten, but the official didn't see it that way. He declared he had counted Abe out. That's why Simon is here shown arguing about the short count with his chief second, Ned Johnston.

CHOPPED *to the* CANVAS



As this series, taken by the Magic Eye, opens, we see Abe trying to fend off the whizzing left hooks of the Brown Bomber. Louis follows through with a terrific right to the jaw that knocks Abe's head to one side. Simon, now staggering, begins to fall. The fourth photo shows how he caves in, supporting himself against the ropes. The fifth picture shows Simon almost out, but he quickly regains his senses as Jim Crowley starts the count, and in photo six we see him as he begins to pull himself up. Referee Joseph picks up the count (photo seven) just as the bell sounds, ending the round, with the officials reaching count two. This took place in second round.

Boxing's Contributions To Service Splendid

THE RING'S *Investigation Proves 391 Professional Fighters in Uniform, More Going—Louis-Conn to Help*

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Gene Tunney, retired unbeaten heavyweight champion, now lieutenant commander in the Naval Reserves.

AN investigation by THE RING Magazine has disclosed a remarkable situation among the professional boxers of the United States. Yes, among the amateurs as well as the paid men. Of about 2,500 professional scrappers, 391 already are in the national service at this writing. And they are going in day by day, so that before long there will be a 25 percent representation in the army, navy, marines and air force.

Our figures show that more than 130 amateur boxers also have gone into uniform, so that the roped arena already has more than 500 in the big fight.

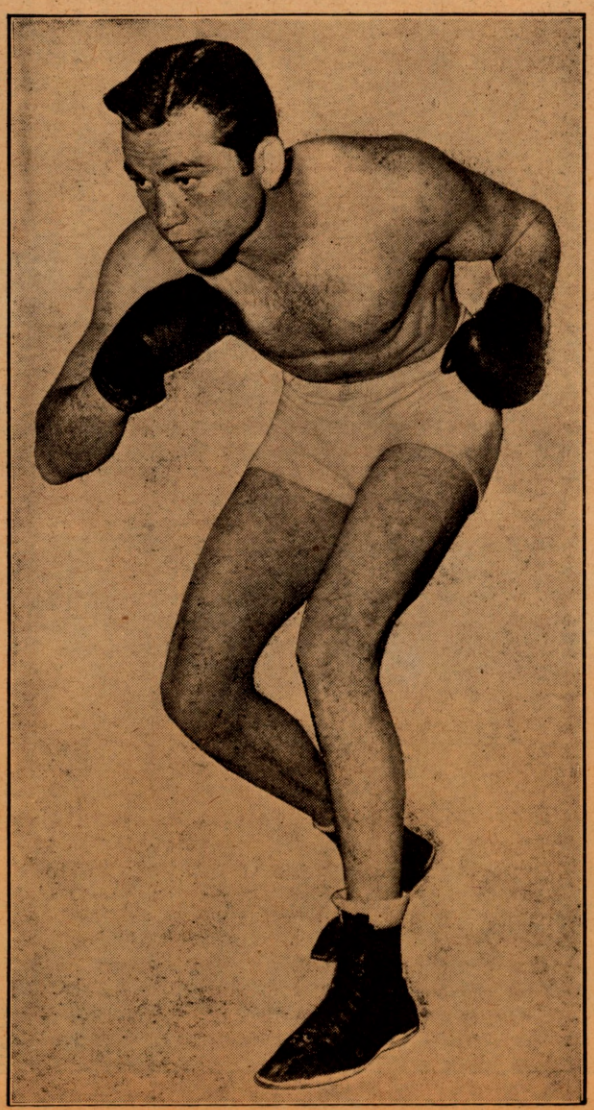
It always has been something of a pose with certain people to take a crack at the professional boxer whenever any pretext whatsoever presented itself—and most often without even that small excuse.

The patriotism of the professional fighter came in for a lot of uncalled for abuse in World War No. 1, and there was quite a start toward it again this time, until Joe Louis got into uniform.

However, with the strong representation of boxers in the service, and the tremendous sums being realized for war charities by the boxers of America, the snipers have been disarmed, and the chronically carping critics silenced.

THE RING Magazine does not want to give the impression that every professional boxer who should be in the national service already is there. Doubtless, there are among the fighters some phonies and dodgers. But the percentage of boxers in uniform already is tremendously creditable, and stands out when compared with figures in other professional sports. They are the pace setters.

* * *



Barney Ross, light and welter hero of the past, who is with marines at San Diego.

IT is not wise for the bystander to set himself up as a judge of his fellow man. This is especially true in so far as draft status and relationship to national service is concerned. We are reminded of the tragedy of Les Darcy, the Australian, in World War No. 1.

Darcy came to the United States to compete, and got a terrific roasting. He was called a draft dodger.

It so happened that Darcy had tried to enlist. He had made several attempts and had been turned down because of his hearing. Les Darcy was deaf and not fit for fighting.

Les was the sole support of his parents, and had a fine case even had he been 100 percent physically. But the snipers sniped. Men who were at ease in swivel chairs took cracks at the Australian. He said nothing in his defense. He just took it like a good sport, until he could take it no longer. Inwardly, his heart was aching.

Darcy died in this

Fred Apostoli, former claimant to middleweight crown, who is at Norfolk in Naval Station.

country. Among his effects were papers which proved he had been turned down for the service.

Over night, those who had been most unreasonable, those whose criticism had been harshest and most deadly, about-faced. They became sickeningly saccharine. "Poor Les. Here was a martyr." But while the man was about, trying to earn a living, they had torn him to shreds and thrown him to the lions. He died of a broken heart as much as he did from pneumonia.

It is well to keep the Darcy case in mind. Not all those who apply for service are taken, and not all those who are refused go about blowing a bugle telling how they had tried to help and had been declined.

* * *

THE RING Magazine's investigation proves that most of our professional champions have gone into service. Joe Louis, as we all know, is in the army. He is back at Upton after a spell at Fort Dix, N. J.

Gus Lesnevich, the light-heavyweight king, has gone into the Coast Guard. Freddie Cochrane, the welterweight champion, will be found in the Naval Reserve, teaching the boys at the Newport, R. I., station.

Tony Zale, middleweight champion, joined the navy and is at the Great Lakes station as a boxing instructor. In addition to the above, the famous Jackie Wilson, California's welterweight title holder, has been inducted into the army and is at Camp Upton.

Billy Conn, the heavyweight contender, is in the army, and Melio Bettina has been rated 1A and is waiting for his call.

The light-heavy and middleweight rosters have suffered the heaviest drains. In addition to Lesnevich, those who have gone include Billy Soose, Georgie Abrams, Tommy Tucker, and Tommy Gomez. The last named is in the army, at Camp Blanding, in Florida. Tucker and Abrams are at Jacksonville, with the sea forces. Young Kid McCoy also has gone into uniform.

In addition to current leaders and contenders, we find a lot of former champions in the service. Lou Ambers is in the Coast Guard; Fred Apostoli, at Norfolk; Al Hostak, army; Georgie Pace, army; Barney Ross, marines. Jack Dempsey, refused for service in the regular army and navy, is an officer in the New York state guard.

Quite a few of our boxers are in coaching jobs. However, as men high in the service have taken the pains to explain, the fact that a boxer is one of the Tunney outfit, or a coach in the army or air corps, does not mean he has picked a soft spot for himself.

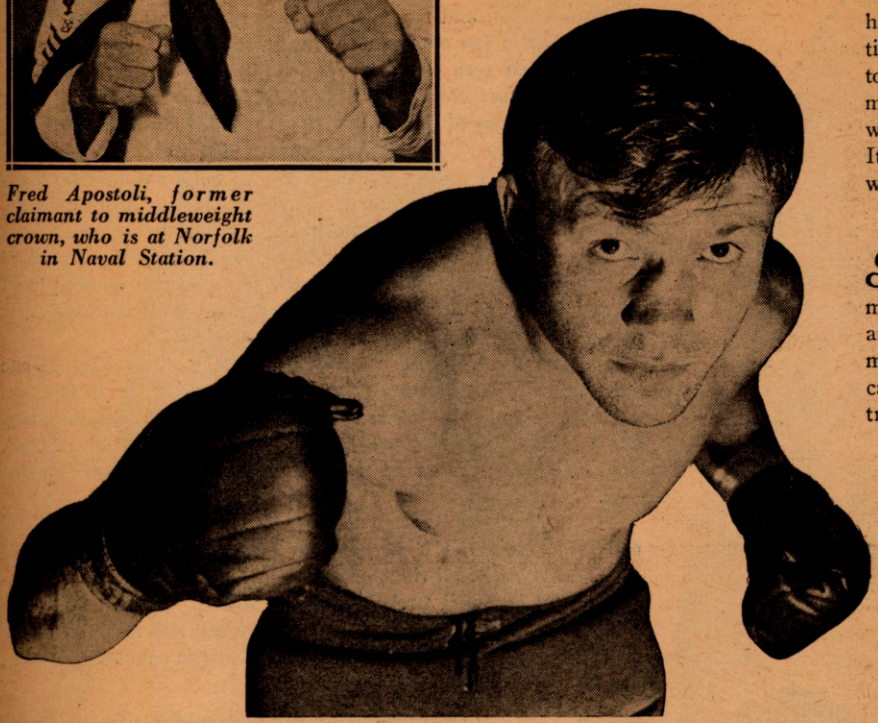
Officials at Washington say that investigation has proved that these coaches are men of exceptional abilities as leaders. There is a plan on foot to develop a body of men similar to the Commandos in the British forces. These are men who have a particular aptitude for leadership. It may very well be that the coaches of today will turn out the military leaders of tomorrow.

* * *

IT has turned out that some of our boxers in the service are tremendous factors for making money for war charities. These facilities are not to be ignored. War charities are not merely media for getting money for worthy causes. They are important factors in the patriotic endeavor of the nation.

There are thousands of people who are so immersed in the problems of everyday life that it takes some sort of feature to drag them out of themselves, and make them realize that the country is at war.

Joe Louis has done very well, indeed, so far. He fought Buddy Baer for the navy fund and Abe Simon for the army fund. A second fight between Louis and Billy Conn has been set for June 21. Both men are in the army of the United States.



Lou Ambers, once lightweight champion, at Ellis Island Coast Guard.

Al Hostak, middleweight title claimant, who now is in army.

At this time, the plan for the Louis-Conn fight in June makes it a financial benefit for Louis and Conn. However, there is an extenuating detail. It is proposed to give 10 percent of the gross receipts to Army and Navy funds.

Since it is believed that a return match between Joe and Billy would draw $1,000,000 in the Yankee Stadium in New York, 10 percent would net the war charities around $100,000. This would be more than was realized out of total benefits in the Louis-Baer and Louis-Simon fights in Madison Square Garden.

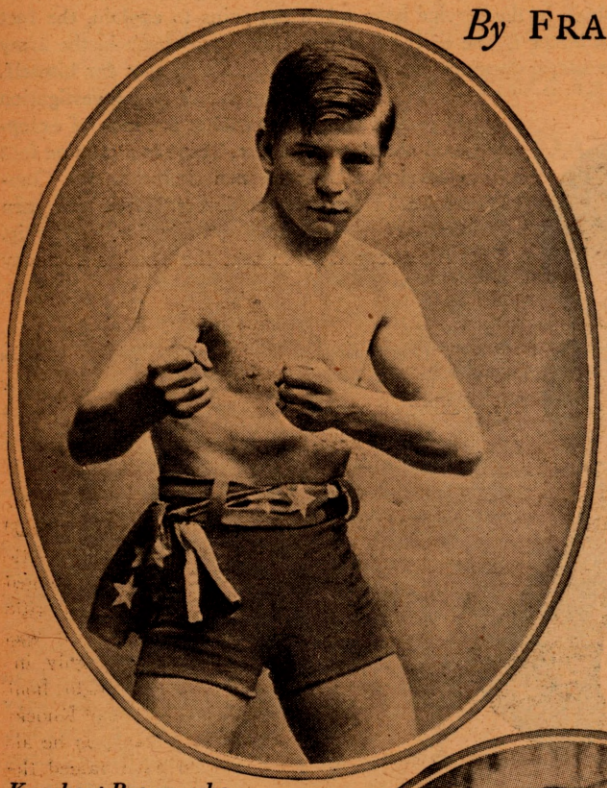
Mike Jacobs, the New York promoter, might argue that much as he would like to run every fight he conducts for war charities, he must do something for Mike, too—something to produce money to pay the overhead.

Against this there can be no cavil, either. Jacobs runs a big organization, with offices and help *(Continued on page 64)*

LANDMARK PASSES

Boxing's Famous Training Quarters, the Pioneer Gymnasium of New York, Home of Many Thrilling Contests in Pre-Commission Days, Last of Father Knickerbocker's Old Stamping Grounds, Closes Doors

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI



Knockout Brown, who came within a blow of winning the title from Ad Wolgast.

BETWEEN the time that General Douglas MacArthur stymied the Japs at Bataan and then thrilled the world by making a safe journey to Australia, one of New York's most colorful fistic emporiums passed out of existence. The fight mob, so to speak, was saddened by the closing of the Pioneer Gymnasium which, before and after the era of the Gay Nineties, housed the famous National Sporting Club. Many thrilling contests were staged in the old arena which afterwards became an indoor training spot patronized by hundreds of champions and future greats.

Originally it was the Amsterdam Opera House on whose stage many opera stars made their mark, in addition to political rallies and lower strata social events. It was located in the then so-called Roaring Forties—44th Street, between 8th and 9th Avenues, to be exact. Several Metropolitan Opera starlets were developed at the Amsterdam, and many big shots in the political arena made their debuts in the smoke laden building.

It has been torn down to make room for an office building.

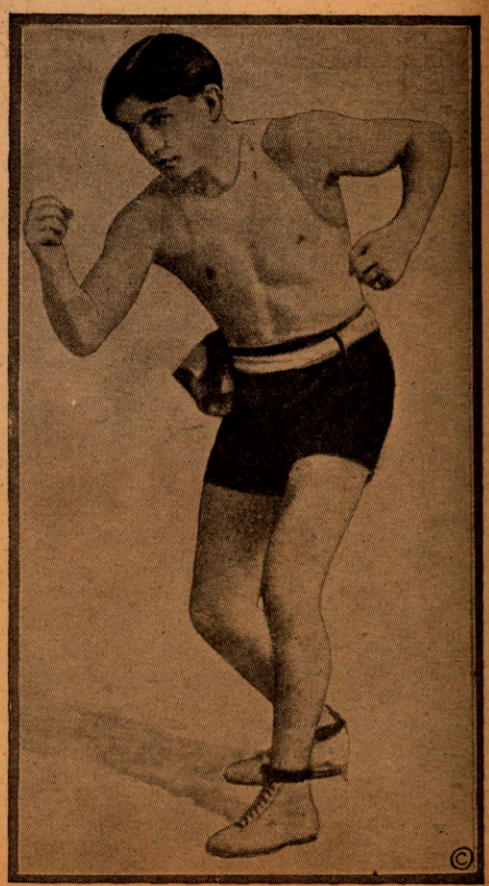
If the Pioneer club's walls could speak, this yarn could go on for several issues of THE RING. It was such a colorful place that this short story doesn't do it justice. The fights attracted the carriage trade as well as the usual run of fistic enthusiasts. Many members of the "Four Hundred" sat in at the historic battleground, and they got their fill of thrills. Women were conspicuous by their absence. It was not until the late Tex Rickard grabbed old Madison Square Garden, that the fair sex was allowed to sit at the ringside. Now you couldn't keep many of them away with a shotgun. Some are our most ardent enthusiasts.

Like Old Man River, the Pioneer kept rolling along despite bank failures, Wall Street crashes and World War I. The National Sporting Club that had its headquarters in the opera house, was a relic of the National Sporting Club of East 24th Street. Later O'Rourke changed the club's name to the Pioneer Sporting Club.

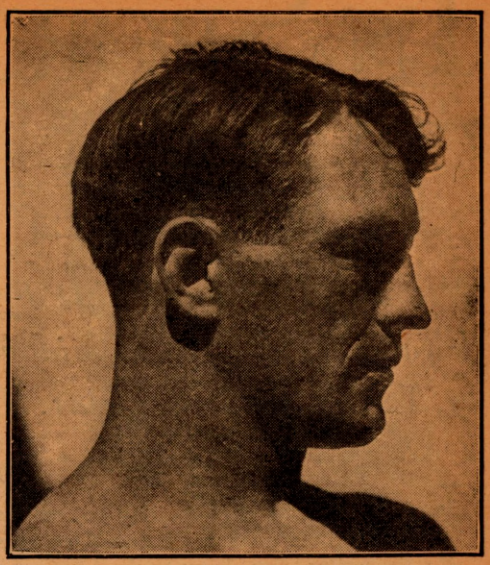
* * *

TOM O'ROURKE, perhaps one of the greatest managers and promoters of all time, staged the first "White Hope" tournament at the National Club, and out of this he nailed the ultimate winner, the blond tiger Al Palzer and made a fortune with him. He also put on the initial membership show,

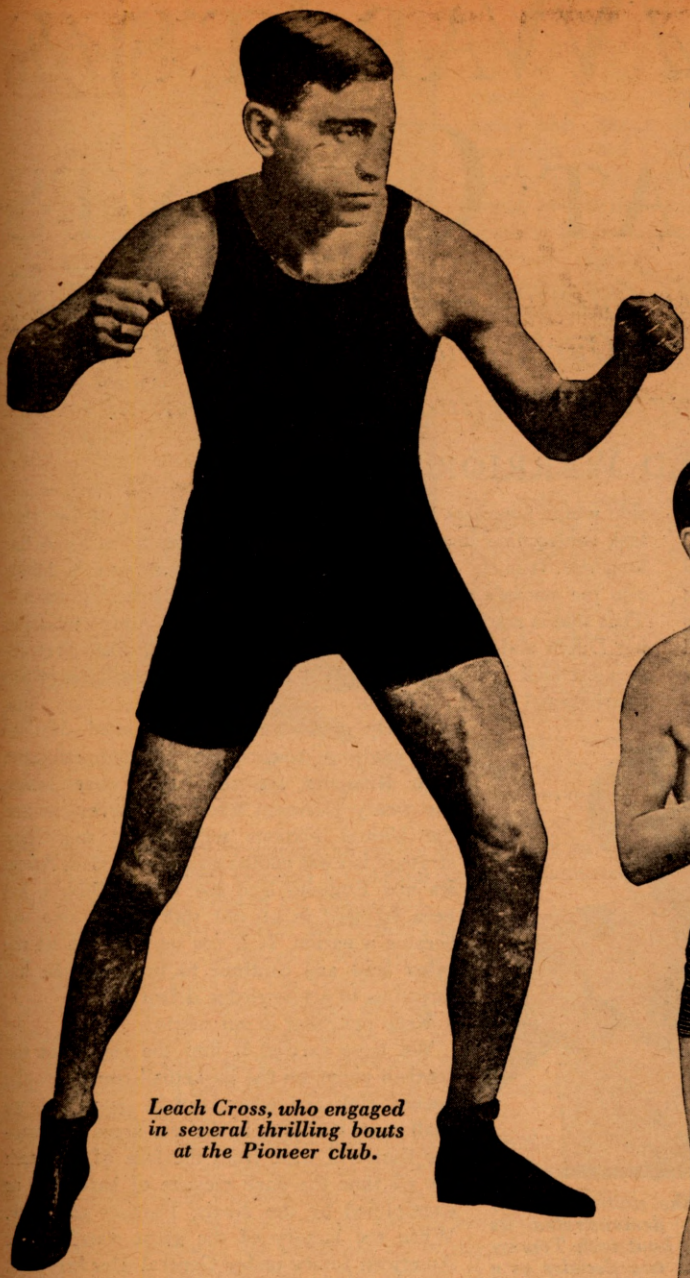
Tom O'Rourke



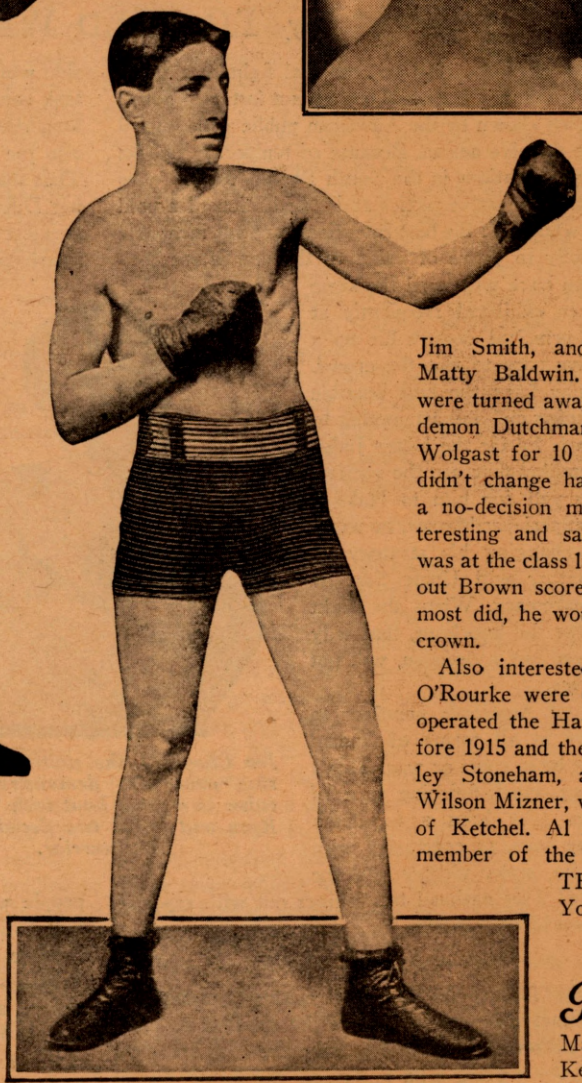
Ad Wolgast, K. O. Brown's opponent in thrilling contest.



Stanley Ketchel, who had a close call in battle with Jim Smith.



Leach Cross, who engaged in several thrilling bouts at the Pioneer club.



Abe Attell, as he looked when he fought at Tom O'Rourke's club.

featured by a slashing bout between Jim Savage and Porky Flynn.

Harry Pollok, then sports editor of the defunct New York *Evening World* and his side kick, Dan McKetrick, took over where O'Rourke left off and decided to put a touch of the ritz to the club. They decided that the customers must come in in "soup and fish" or else take a walk. The swells came but the idea didn't work out as well as they thought. In one of their shows they hired a tuxedo for Young Corbett, Pollok's pride and joy before and after he licked Terry McGovern, and placed him on a big chair outside the ring where he officiated as a referee. That didn't go either, and finally the Gold Dust Twins gave it up as a bad job.

With money to burn, another promoter decided to invest in the National. It was none other than the go-getting John (the Barber) Reisler. For his matchmaker, he hired Abe Attell, the greatest featherweight of all time. John got some good matches but he couldn't make a go of it.

O'Rourke returned with Charley Doessereck as matchmaker and then things began popping. Tom, who died in Max Schmeling's dressing room before the Teuton's first fight with Joe Louis, knew the business from A to Z and he made some great matches. Perhaps the outstanding battles he staged were between Stanley Ketchel and Willie Lewis, lightweight champion Ad Wolgast paired with Knockout Brown, both drew record "gates." Others were: Abe Attell vs. Frankie Burns, Ketchel vs. Jim Smith, and Leach Cross vs. Matty Baldwin. More than 10,000 were turned away the night the little demon Dutchman Brown outslugged Wolgast for 10 rounds, but the title didn't change hands because it was a no-decision mill. This highly interesting and savagely fought bout was at the class limit and had Knockout Brown scored a kayo, as he almost did, he would have gained the crown.

Also interested in the club with O'Rourke were Curley Brown, who operated the Havana race track before 1915 and then sold out to Charley Stoneham, and the great wit, Wilson Mizner, who owned a "piece" of Ketchel. Al Allen, a prominent member of the Hesper Club then THE club of New York, was timekeeper.

* * *

IT was on the balmy evening of May 27, 1910, that Ketchel, in defense of his middleweight laurels, stacked up against the up-and-coming Gas House terror, Lewis, 10 rounds or less. Steve, as Ketchel was better known, made short work of the New York favorite, knocking him out in two heats. O'Rourke was the referee.

Lewis went right at his man in the opening round without showing any sign of fear. They exchanged body blows at close quarters, Ketchel having the better of the exchange. Lewis stepped cleverly inside of vicious right swings and planted a straight left on the Michigan assassin's face a moment later.

After another session of in-fighting Ketchel sent a left to the face and the gong sounded. Lewis was very confident when he stepped to the center of the resin floor in the second. He went after Ketchel furiously, but the fast pace suited Stanley, who after a few exchanges, planted a hard *(Continued on page 34)*

IN SPORT *and* WAR IT'S *the* THRILL THAT COUNTS

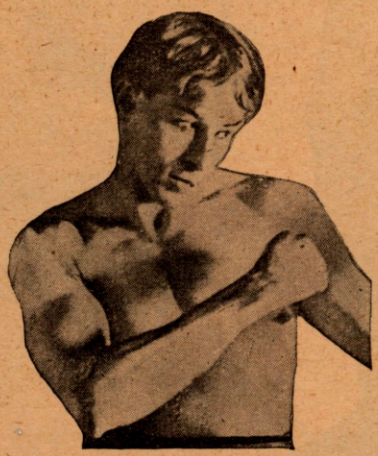
Not All Victories Come From a Quick Offensive—Ring Strategy Calls for Wearing Down a Formidable Opponent—Our Service Men Are as Fascinated by Fistic News Lure as Were Wellington's Battling Troops a Century Ago

By THE OLD WARRIOR

IN the mimic war of the ring and the real fight to a finish in which our country is engaged, one cannot but help notice the similar spirit shown by the American public with regard to demanding decisive action. Because of temporary checks sustained by the United Nations in the South Pacific, the cry goes up for abandonment of defensive tactics and substitution of a bold offensive, by those, who, with the best intentions, are yet incapable of giving advice likely to prove of value to the combatant they want to see win. You have witnessed the same degree of intolerance exhibited frequently at a ringside when a principal doesn't hit up a sufficiently aggressive pace to suit the crowd.

Now a fighter may have the best possible reasons for not "opening up" and attempting to win in a hurry. He is by far the better judge of what tactics to employ than are the vociferous spectators who yell for him to "take a chance." If he's an experienced boxer, he won't be influenced into changing his strategy by crowd-heckling. Neither will Uncle Sam in his struggle for supremacy. When the right time comes to try for the knockout, that wily old battler, who never lost a decision, will not disappoint his backers.

But it's the way of America's populace to expect quick results in all forms of human endeavor, whether it be in sport or war. That's why the hard-hitting, quick-finishing type of glove gladiator has ever been a top-notch favorite with boxing fans, as contrasted with the clever chap who seeks victory via the safer, scientific route! This national trait shines out with especial significance in the world of pugilism.



Joe Choynski, the waiting type of ring man who demonstrated its value in a great bout with Tommy Ryan and lasted two decades as a ring warrior.

* * *

YET those who follow the sport of boxing closely, are aware of the fact that in many cases the greatest of ring victories have been achieved by those who take the long route to gain their objective, the waiting kind in boxing, the fighters who let the other fellow either fight himself into a state of cockiness, or become exhausted through his own futile efforts to win in a hurry. Joe Louis is the type who exemplifies both kinds.

When he has definitely made up his mind to let the challenger feel the full blasts of his heavy artillery in a jiffy, as was the case in his second battle with Max Schmeling and the second tilt with Buddy Baer, against each of whom he wanted to settle a score in as quick time as he could, he gains his goal in a hurry. When on the other hand he thinks his rival carries too many guns to attempt a quick knockout, the Brown Bomber feels his man out, waits until the latter either becomes tired or too cocky, and then sails in with a full offense. Such was the case against Billy Conn.

And so it is in war. It is not the nation that scores heavily in the early rounds by launching all it has in full attack, that wins a war. The side that comes out on top eventually, is the one which shows ingenuity, masterly and orderly manoeuvering. It is the side which possesses high courage, steadfast devotion to the tough task confronting it and has confidence in its ability to win in the long run. It is the side which has the means to carry the fighting into the enemy's territory when the offensive can be hardest felt. That side is made up of Great Britain, the United States, the fighting Dutch and their Allies. Those are the nations that carry the greatest kick in boxing and they'll carry the greatest kick in this international war to a finish.

Slowly and surely the United Nations are working toward an all out offensive. The Russians set the style after letting the weary Germans wear themselves out and, the United Nations will follow suit. Ring strategy is what counts most and in that, America and England lead the world. Offense has been stressed in all out sports ever since we became a nation. It is not our style to let the other lead and continue to lead until he has forced us to acknowledge defeat.

Keep punching is our motto!

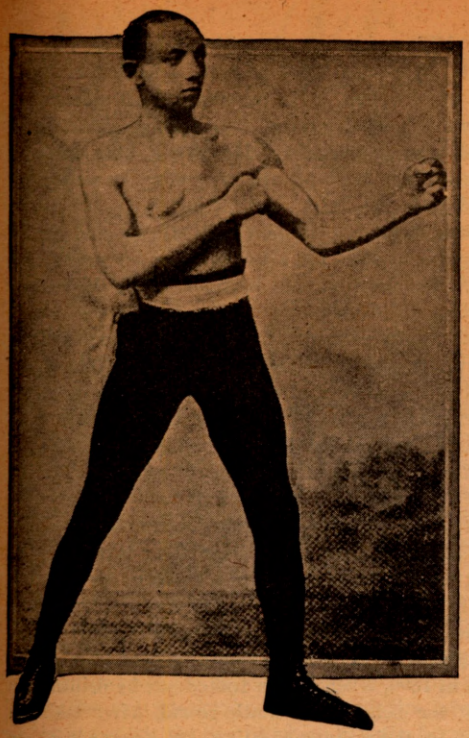
We have carried it into the ring, into the football game, on the basketball court, into the hockey rink and where not in sports and we shall carry it shortly in the war arena in a manner that will wipe from the face of the earth for all time the dark menace of barbarism as exemplified by the Nazis, Fascists and Japs. When the history of the great stand of our American forces under General MacArthur in the Philippines is written, it will recount the deeds of heroic little Filipinos and Hawaiians, people who, in the field of boxing, are recognized as among the best fistic battlers of all time.

Since Dewey carried the American flag into Manila Bay, the Filipinos have exemplified their fighting qualities in the roped square, a quality of battling that has gained for them the admiration of the most ardent followers of boxing. And now that admiration is extended to include not only the fistic enthusiasts but every red-blooded American citizen.

The land of the great Pancho Villa, Clever Sencio, Pete Sarmiento, Lope Tenerio, Ceferino Garcia, Varias Milling, Small Montana, Speedy Dado, Marcaro Villon, Silvine Jamite, Irineo Flores, Francisco Concepcion, Elino Flores, Terio Pandong and several hundred others, is a land where they breed the American type of fighters, the kind that ask for no quarter nor give any. With bolo, bayonet or fists—they'll stand their ground until victory or death is their share. We've seen it in the Filipinos who have exhibited their wares in American rings and we are seeing it again on the Eastern battle front—in Manila.

* * *

SOONER or later, the rushing, knockout puncher is pretty sure to go down to defeat before a boxer who is able to stall off his rushes and hammer him helpless. It's always been that way, especially with impetuous sluggers who depend only on their offensive powers to achieve victory. They get the applause,



George Dixon, a master of ring strategy whose career went beyond 20 years of activity.

but in the long run, the coldly discreet gloveman who has learned the worth of patience, and combines a shrewd defense with well-timed solid punches, usually has the best of the argument.

In war or peace, it's always melodramatic, sensational action that carries the big, emotional appeal to the public. The average ring patron loves the knockout walloper, the average citizen gets more rapturously excited over the exploit of some brave American aviator in sinking an enemy cruiser, than by the splendid stand of General Douglas MacArthur and his gallant men against overwhelming odds in the Philippines.

That isn't to say that General MacArthur's notable contribution to his country's glory has failed to win due appreciation from his fellow citizens, far from it! The General's Homeric feat will live in history's annals and the memories of men, long after colorful individual exploits by many war heroes are practically forgotten. But the personal equation arising from the kayo thud, or dive-bomber's plunge is a dead-sure factor in the promotion of a temporary ballyhoo thrill!

With so many boxers gathered into the armed services of the U. S., and a host of their kind soon to follow suit, one may be excused for indulging in the harmless pastime of drawing parallels between the existing war situation and warfare between the ropes.

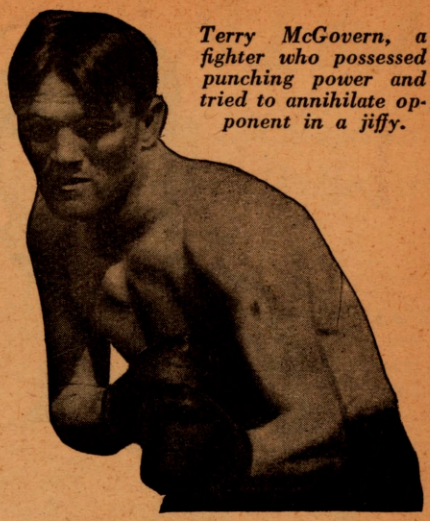
The Russian campaign has something of the nature of a contest where a fighter is staggered and badly pounded in an opening assault, but covers up, and mills on the retreat for several rounds, taking the worst of it, but sticking grimly to the task of holding off the attacker until the tide of battle turns, and he drives his surprised adversary back with furious counters. That's exactly what happened when the Germans stormed their way nearly to Moscow, only to be blasted back over a hard-won trail to where they started. The final round has yet to come, and the decision hangs in the balance, but we're betting on the Russian heavyweight!

* * *

IN the long line of Queensberry heavyweight champions, the names of John L. Sullivan, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Dempsey, and the throne's present occupant, Joe Louis, stand forth in bold relief as thrill-providers among the big fellows, because of their ability to win victories in spectacular fashion.

Jim Corbett, one of the most brilliant boxers who ever lived; Jack Johnson, superb scientist and past-master of defense; and Gene Tunney, a ring tactician and general excelled by none; were great champions, but considered as drawing-cards, they lacked the direct, magnetic appeal of the stunning offensive punchers.

This goes also for the smaller fry. Terry McGovern in his day was a popular idol because of the thrills the onlookers got out of watching the Brooklyn Terror rush his opponents and lay them out cold. Another featherweight champion in our time, who went on to win the lightweight and welter crowns, was Henry Armstrong, whose two-fisted attack and hurricane methods, reminded veterans of Terry in the latter's prime. Both of these lads were ace box office attractions, because they catered successfully to the action-hungry fans.



Terry McGovern, a fighter who possessed punching power and tried to annihilate opponent in a jiffy.

However, the professional careers of McGovern and Armstrong were of comparatively limited duration if contrasted with the active-service schedule of George Dixon. McGovern went permanently on the shelf after less than eleven years of battling, Armstrong only lasted nine. Terry fought 78 battles, Henry's score amounted to 126.

Dixon's record shows that George participated in no less than 155 contests, and he was fighting continuously for twenty years, and for fifteen years he reigned, first as bantam, then as featherweight champion. Moreover, many of his battles were long distance affairs. He fought 70 rounds to a draw with Cal McCarthy, won in 40 from Johnny Murphy, and traveled frequently over the 20 and 25 round routes.

McGovern's long distance score shows him engaging in two 20 round bouts, one of 24, one of 25, an eighteen-rounder, three that went 15 frames, and one of 14. None of his other ring encounters exceeded 10 rounds, most of them being of the quick kayo variety. Henry Armstrong's longest battles were limited to 15 rounds.

* * *

FIGHTERS of the fast-slugging brand, like McGovern and Armstrong, must inevitably pay a heavy toll to old Mother Nature in pursuing their cyclonic give-and-take style of milling. George Dixon would never have lasted so long as he did, had he adopted offensive methods as his pet defense.

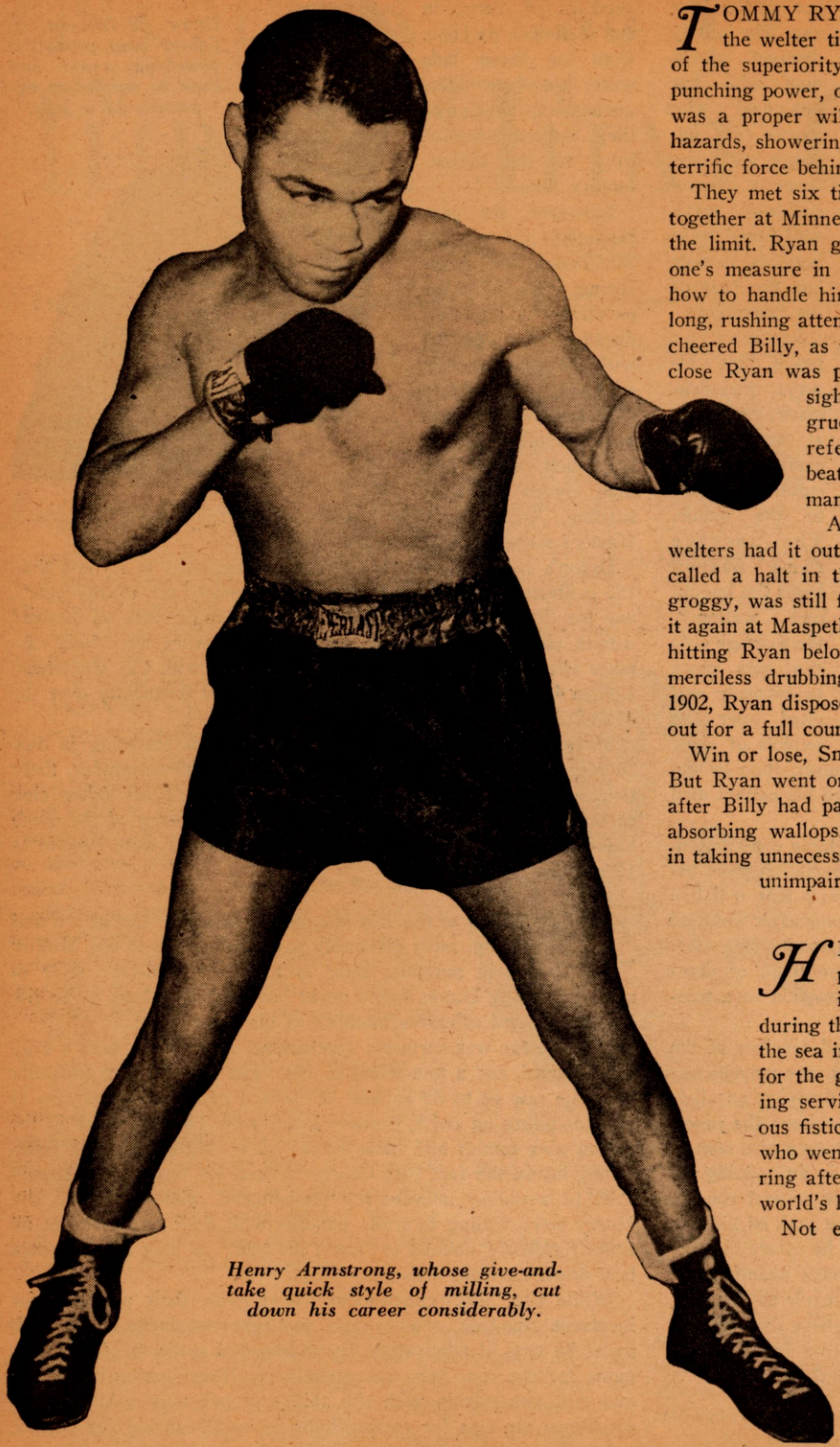
Yet, George was certainly spectacular. But he was also a cagy ring general, and a fine scientist. He could and did slug furiously when he saw fit to do so and McGovern had nothing on him as regards piling up swift, decisive knockouts. The difference in the Dixon ring tactics and those employed by McGovern and Armstrong lay in the fact that George utilized his magnificent boxing skill in avoiding unnecessary punishment, whereas Terry and Henry were willing to trade punches with their opponents at all times recklessly, content to "stand the gaff," so long as they could beat down the other fellows.

While the "short-cut-to-glory" boys, with their penchant for incessant slugging, always win spotlight popularity, there will never be lack of admiration by cool-headed students of the fistic game for the chap who successfully combines boxing cleverness and deft generalship with the ability to put over a kayo when conditions are ripe for cutting loose in an all-out bid for victory.

Joe Choynski and Tommy Ryan, two great veterans who are still alive and in good health today, were perfect examples of the last-mentioned type of scrapper. Both could hit a stunning sleep-producer wallop, both had lots of endurance, and both were expert in the fine art of timing and pacing themselves. Neither could be lured into throwing science to the winds and going haywire in a wild, go-as-you-please mixing seance.

In 1896, Choynski gave an excellent demonstration of how to play a waiting game, and win with his brains, when he faced the Australian, Jim Hall at Maspeth, L. I. Hall, fast, and aggressive, was in grand shape for that battle, and started off in the early rounds with a fireworks display of swiftly hurled punches. Choynski let him take the lead, and Hall got home a number of telling punches at long range.

The crowd began yelling enthusiastically for Hall. But some of the old timers at the ringside reserved their applause for further



Henry Armstrong, whose give-and-take quick style of milling, cut down his career considerably.

action. It hadn't escaped their watchful eyes, that while the Australian was putting up a fascinating, flashy exhibition, Choynski was boxing craftily, countering his opponent now and then with punches that shook up the recipient, and devoting particular attention to Hall's body. Jim was slim-waisted and by no means as husky as Joe. The latter kept bombarding him around the body continually, and about the ninth round, Hall weakened, and much of the fire went out of his attack.

Satisfied that he now had his man where he wanted him, Choynski took the offensive, and from then on, drove the man from the antipodes all over the ring. In the thirteenth round, Joe rushed Hall to the ropes, shot a left to the stomach that brought Jim's head forward and crossed his right neatly on the jaw, knocking him out. The blonde young giant from California had done a masterly job in real workmanlike fashion.

TOMMY RYAN'S various scraps with his bitterest rival for the welter title, Mysterious Billy Smith, were fine examples of the superiority of a fighter who possessed both science and punching power, over a fast slugger of less brainy calibre. Smith was a proper wild man in the ring. He would bore in at all hazards, showering wallops from all angles, and every wallop had terrific force behind it.

They met six times, boxing two six round draws, and getting together at Minneapolis in 1894 for a twenty-rounder which went the limit. Ryan got the decision. He had taken the Mysterious one's measure in their previous short battles, and knew exactly how to handle him. Smith virtually licked himself in his headlong, rushing attempts to smash through Ryan's guard. The crowd cheered Billy, as the fans always cheer an aggressor, but at the close Ryan was practically unmarked, while Smith was a gory sight to behold, and badly whipped. It was a gruelling exhibition of a sort which a modern referee would stop about half way to save the beaten man from further punishment, but the third man in the ring wasn't so particular then!

At Coney Island the year following, the two top-welters had it out in another savage tussle. That time the police called a halt in the eighteenth round, when Smith, cut up and groggy, was still fighting back with indomitable fury. They tried it again at Maspeth in 1896, when Smith fouled out by deliberately hitting Ryan below the belt in the ninth round, after taking a merciless drubbing. In their sixth meeting, at Kansas City, in 1902, Ryan disposed of his persistent adversary by knocking him out for a full count in the fourth round.

Win or lose, Smith always got a big hand from the spectators. But Ryan went on to annex the world's middleweight title, long after Billy had passed his peak and slowed down as a result of absorbing wallops. Like Dixon, the discreet Ryan didn't believe in taking unnecessary punishment, and Tommy's bodily vigor was unimpaired when he finally hung up the gloves.

* * *

HISTORY certainly has a familiar trick of repeating itself. Everyone knows what a lively impetus was given to public interest in boxing during the first world war. At the training camps, across the sea in France, the members of the A. E. F. went in for the game enthusiastically, holding contests developing service champions, and out of the welter of strenuous fistic endeavor there emerged many good prospects who went on to win fame and dollars in the professional ring after peace was declared, with Gene Tunney, later world's heavyweight king, as the most prominent figure.

Not even the thunder of the guns and stress of bloody battles ever sufficed to dim the interest of the doughboys in ring affairs and other sports. There was no radio then to carry first-hand, blow-by-blow accounts of glove bouts taking place far from the war locale. But cable and telegraphic news of fights and general sports events in America, England and France were eagerly awaited for and devoured by the soldier boys of the Allied forces. Boxing news was welcomed at all times.

It's the same way today, only on a much bigger scale. Nothing can take the edge off the appetites of soldiers and sailors for strenuous sport dishes. They are well catered to in that respect under modern conditions. War correspondents have told us with what unabated interest the members of General MacArthur's gallant die-hards listen to the baseball and fight gossip doled out via wireless, despite the pressing life-and-death problems which confront them, and, of course, a similar situation exists in the fighting British and Australian forces.

The sporting spirit has always maintained a firm clutch on the emotions of the militant chap in uniform. During one of the first world war battles the London Scottish and Irish Guards were ordered to take an enemy position. They went over the top and into a whirlwind bayonet charge *(Continued on page 44)*

The Man Who Got Mad

Tony Motisi, Chicago's Latest Welterweight "Find", Product of the Catholic Youth Organization, Looms as Bright Welterweight Championship Challenger

By ROBERT BRIZZOLARA

THE story of Tony Motisi, sensational Chicago welterweight, might well be entitled, "The Man Who Got Mad." Not literally mad, of course, but in the vernacular sense that any school kid recognizes as the incentive for knocking the other guy's teeth out. The success story of the man who gained national recognition as a high ranking welter, runs the fistic gamut from A to P, amateur to pro, and is not without a dash of Horatio Alger in its almost melodramatic climax of success. It was the essential success ingredient—aggressiveness—that Motisi found to be the magic Genii that could be employed with amazing results.

Aggressiveness, one word meaning attack is the best defense, is the talisman that brought him up from the mediocrity of the amateur and pro ranks to the coveted chance at the title holder's crown, the same talisman that helped him mow down five formidable opponents, the last of which was the former champion, Fritzie Zivic, the night of February 27 in Chicago's historic Coliseum.

In the words of his manager, crafty, soft-spoken Paddy Kane, head boxing coach for Chicago's Catholic Youth Organization championship mitt squads, "Some got it, some ain't. Tony didn't have it at first, but now—!"

Paddy's point is clear. The prime essential of any leather tosser is the innate ability to get in there and knock the other guy's ears off before he is able to carry out any similar ideas of his own. The greatest example of fighting spirit, of course, was the Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, who never stopped flailing an opponent until the victim was as hapless and helpless as the overturned *Normandie*. In Motisi's early history, the stubby legged, curly haired 23-year-old Chicagoan was decidedly lacking in the fire spirit that now spells woe for anyone who climbs in the same ring with him.

Always a good amateur scrapper in the CYO teams, Motisi's debut in pro circles was more or less ignoble for the simple reason that the ex-Gary, Ind., steel worker couldn't get sufficiently excited in the ring to resent being pushed around by some mitt tosser who fancied himself the uncrowned world champ. However, a record of 30 victories in 34 starts doesn't exactly indicate that "Motees" was a pushover in the pro ring.

* * *

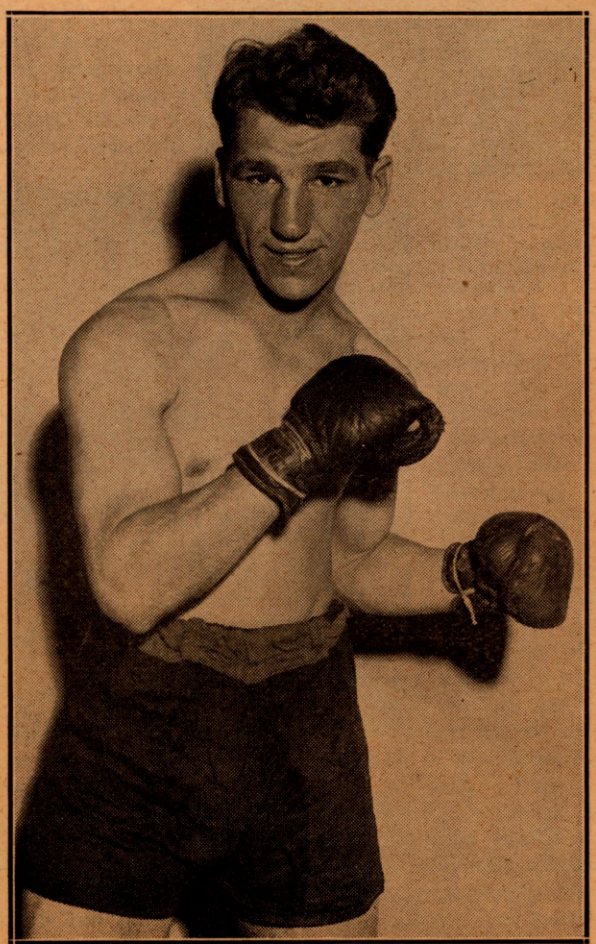
IT wasn't until Dan Cupid and subsequent marriage caught up with Tony that he found an incentive, and, incidentally, himself. The contention of the ring wiseguys that marriage isn't for big time fighters, holds no water for Motisi who emphatically states it was the turning point of his career.

"Before I got married," he says, "I was just an ordinary guy who thought he could make a living as a fighter and I was content to let it go at that. In fact, I didn't take my fighting too seriously at any time before that, except, of course, I always liked to win. I began to lose interest in the game.

"I got a job working in the steel mills where I could make myself some good dough and not get pushed around. But that's what I thought. Those mills are no picnic grounds and when I knew my wife was going to have a baby, I began looking around for ways to make some extra money. Naturally, the ring was my best bet. This time, though, I wasn't fooling. I was playing for keeps."

"For Keeps" in Motisi's language had its obvious definition in the string of victories—five of them—that marked his comeback trail. Frankly skeptical when approached by Tony to serve as his manager, Paddy Kane discovered that if he reminded him of the ogre of the steel mills at the psychological moment Motisi responded in a manner entirely new for Motisi—he got mad.

The sensational comeback trail had its beginning on the night of November 10, 1941, just one year after his first layoff after a mediocre beginning. George Selvasey, crafty welterweight, fell victim to Tony's new found fury in the 6th round. Harvey Dubs, husky Canadian, was scheduled for a bout in the Marigold Gardens but his opponent failed to show. Fate played a kind trick on Tony who substituted and stopped Dubs in the eighth round. George Nyberg and Willie Joyce were of tougher cloth a few weeks later, however. They went the distance, and also the way of all Motisi's opponents to date.

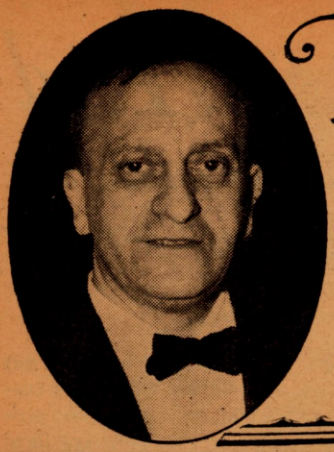


Tony Motisi, recent conqueror of Fritzie Zivic, whose sensational style of milling has made him a Mid-West favorite.

* * *

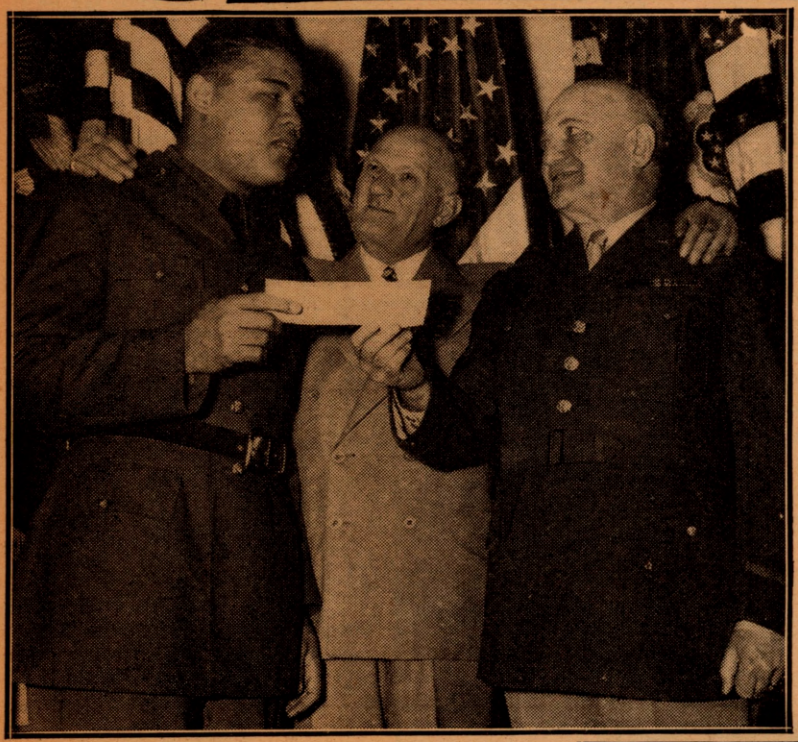
THE acid test, not to mention visions of the steel mills, faced the hammer fisted welterweight on the night of February 27 in the Coliseum. Fritzie Zivic, although deposed from the title throne, was on the short end of the odds long before the clash took place. Zivic's main forte was his pile drive punch that had chopped a path to the title and even though years had taken their toll on the ex-champ's legs he was rated top favorite. Windy City ringsiders, notorious for the skepticism regarding newcomers, dismissed Tony's chances to take over Zivic. "Good Club fighter," they smirked, "but lucky so far."

The first two rounds saw Motisi falling back in the same mental rut that had marked his earlier fights. Zivic's reputation was not without its psychological effect. Intimates of Motisi insist Tony reacted as if to an adrenalin hypo when Paddy whispered to him, "Steel works." That awakened Motisi, and Zivic was outclassed the rest of the way. He didn't have a chance.



Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Robinson, Negro Welter, Fighter of Rare Ability Battling Bobo Comes to Fore as a Contender Service Men Star in Golden Gloves Tourney



Joe Louis, heavyweight king, presents Gen. Irving J. Philipson with check for $64,980.02, while Mike Jacobs, promoter, looks on. The amount represented Louis' share of the purse in bout with Abe Simon, profits of Mike Jacobs and the Garden, and contributions from the referees and the preliminary boys.

RAY ROBINSON, New York's fistic sensation, who scored his twenty-ninth consecutive victory by stopping Norman Rubio in the seventh round in Madison Square Garden, may never win a world crown because of war conditions, but at least he will go down in ring history as a fighter of rare ability. The slim Negro rates among the welters as does Joe Louis among the heavyweights, and as did Henry Armstrong in the featherweight class a few years ago. He is the class of his division.

When ring history is written, they will place the Harlem Sugar Boy alongside Homicide Hank, George Dixon, Kid Chocolate and Joe Gans—Negroes who wrote their names into the headlines on the nation's sports pages and kept them there until they retired.

The stringy colored sensation showed in his fight with Rubio, a tough, two-fisted clouter, that he possesses everything, even an abundance of cockiness that some day is likely to bring deep regret to him and his followers. Speed to burn, hitting power that pounded his man into a state of helplessness, aim that landed punches with sharp-shooting accuracy, blocking that enabled him to pick off punches that looked dangerous—he had all these in addition to contempt for his opponent that went a wee bit too far.

Four times in seven rounds the Harlem speed demon, when cornered, stood practically motionless for almost a minute while his opponent tossed punches from every angle. Lucky for Ray that most of them landed on the side or on the arms, otherwise Robinson might have felt the sting of defeat.

Courage is one thing, but foolhardiness is another. Robinson must rid himself of the practice if he hopes to avoid disaster. Only for Ray's superior ring generalship, it might have been a sad night for the Negro. He handed Rubio a severe drubbing but it was no cinch for the victor. He knew he had been in a fight.

* * *

IN order to achieve the greatness of Dixon and Gans, Robinson must put his entire mind on the technique of fighting and forget the gallery. There is too much at stake for him to take such chances.

His fight against Rubio, one of the hardest hitters in the business, was a fine exhibition except for occasional grandstand play. He dropped Rubio twice, once for a count of two seconds when the bell sounded and again for nine in the gory seventh, the last for Norman. A two-handed vicious attack, coming after Ray had allowed Rubio to wear himself out with a bombardment of rights and lefts, many of which were picked off, spelt doom for Ray's rival. Rubio's magnificent courage brought hoots and catcalls from the gallery when Referee Donovan halted

Herman Taylor, Philadelphia promoter, like Jacobs, has been doing his bit for the service. Here he is shown (left) presenting check for $14,953.59, entire profits of all-star card, to Walter L. Annenberg of the Philadelphia "Inquirer," to go into the "Buy a Bomber" campaign. "Mugsy," as Taylor is commonly known in fistic circles, plans several war relief fund shows for the summer. He is the outstanding Pennsylvania promoter.

the bout, but there was nothing else for the official to do.

Between the seventh and eighth, Arthur examined Rubio, saw that he was helpless, and ordered him not to come out for the eighth. As the bout ended before the bell sounded, it goes into the record books as a seventh-round kayo.

Several hundred letters were received by me, asking for an opinion on the round in which the knockout is recorded. I repeat what I have so often written, that when a fight ends between rounds, as was the case in the Rubio-Robinson mill, the knockout is listed as having taken place in the round just ended.

Regardless of what some of my colleagues say, a round consists of three minutes of fighting and one of rest, and the rest period belongs to the round just terminated. Lord Lonsdale, who wrote the Marquis of Queensberry rules, so stipulated, and that is good enough for me.

When Willard called Referee Pecord to his corner at the end of the third round and said he could not continue against Dempsey, that fight went into the record books as a third-round kayo for Dempsey—not the fourth. It has ever been thus and there is no reason for changing now.

When veteran writers say that a fighter cannot be credited with winning by a knockout in a round just ended if his opponent quits or is stopped by the referee during the rest period, I insist they err. The new round certainly doesn't start until the bell sounds, hence if they object to giving the previous round as the halting point, how can they justify naming a round that hasn't yet begun? It's different if the bell has rung.

Those who wagered on a seventh-round kayo in the Robinson-Rubio fight win their bet. My new record book next December will show Robinson winning by K.O. in round seven.

* * *

WHEN Melio Bettina kept his record with heavyweights clear in his recent battle with Gus Dorazio, he did so at considerable loss of prestige as a contender for Joe Louis' title. The Beacon, N. Y., southpaw, former claimant of the world light-heavyweight crown, had to rally in the tenth round to carry off the honors in a bruising affair, and while he won the decision unanimously, his margin was exceedingly short for one who talks over the air of "knocking the block off Louis when he gets the chance to fight him."

The spectators, who paid $10,927 to see the fight, left the Philadelphia Arena with the opinion that Bettina fell far short of matching his boast. Dorazio, who had been knocked out by Louis in two rounds, and has been used as a trial horse, forced the fighting, carrying it to his opponent, and it was that style of battling that disconcerted Melio and almost caused his defeat by a knockout.

He made a game stand in an uphill affair, but failed to convince spectators or scribes that he is ready for a bout with the devastating Brown Bomber. Melio is a good heavyweight, and undoubtedly can take the measure of most fighters in his division, but when it comes to "knocking the block off Louis," Bettina had better beware if he ever meets Joe.

* * *

ANOTHER thrilling Pennsylvania fight in which much was at stake was the Harry Bobo-Lem Franklin bout in Pittsburgh, a contest that was to make the winner and break the loser. It was a fight in which Franklin, recently knocked out by Bob Pastor, was making a comeback attempt. Had he succeeded in vanquishing Bobo, he would have remained a heavyweight threat.

As for Bobo, he had even more at stake. A loss would have put him out of the picture—especially a knockout. With that in mind, both went in to win by a kayo. It was over early, in 2:40 of the first round, with Lem lying on his back, the victim of a vicious punch that put him out for more than five minutes. When the bout ended, Lem was draped over the ropes in his own corner, blood dripping from nose and mouth.

For Bobo it was a great victory. It placed him right up among the top-flight contenders. As for Lem, he has failed to live up to the high rating which we granted him for his fine record of 1941.

AMERICA'S Golden Gloves tournaments that have occupied the attention of the amateur sports enthusiasts throughout the country have been completed. For nearly four months, in almost every nook and corner of this land, simon-pures—soldiers, sailors, marines, office boys, porters, railroad workers, clerks, law and medical students—lads in all walks of life, competed in the greatest boxing show of all time. While our armed forces were being convoyed to outposts thousands of miles from the scene of our boxing activities and the draft boards were shipping new contingents to take the places left vacant by those in our A.E.F., newspapers in the East, West, North and South were sponsoring amateur boxing in which the largest number of entrants ever engaged in a similar competition took part.

The Golden Gloves has grown to proportions far beyond what the founders—the *Daily News* of New York and the Chicago *Tribune*—ever dreamed it would reach. These annual tournaments have been the hotbeds of amateur boxing competition and from the ranks of its entrants have come some of the best professional talent produced in recent years. Annually at least one of the winners has come forth to shine in the money-chasing ranks.

Boxing owes much to the two papers above mentioned for the encouragement they have given to the youngsters. In the recent inter-city tournament in Madison Square Garden, in which lads from Syracuse carried off team honors, there emerged two standard-bearers who loom as likely prospects for high honors in the pro ranks which they will soon join. In Jimmy Carollo, a nineteen-year-old Corona, L. I., heavyweight, there came from that tourney the finest prospect since Bob Pastor won the New York State A. A. championship. And in Private Clent Conway, the throng saw a light-heavyweight who bears watching.

* * *

THIS year, more so than ever, unusual interest was displayed in the tournaments because of the large number of service men competing. Almost every camp in the country had its quota of entrants. Eastern and mid-western lads showed the best promise.

The tournaments, especially in the Mid-West and in New Orleans, showed to what extent the amateurs are serving in some branch of the service. In many, soldiers, sailors and marines predominated the entrants. With the high officers in most of the camps encouraging the sport, the amateurs are going in for boxing on a much larger scale than when they belonged to a club or competed unattached. The same is true of the amateur wrestlers.

It is encouraging to note the number of heavyweights who took part in the recent tourneys. By far the best among the soldier talent were Corporal Jimmy Phillips of the 36th Division at Brownwood, Texas; Bill Jochman of Camp Polk, and Titus Torcellete of Gunther Field. They looked best. Corporal Phillips, a lawyer, who lost a thrilling bout to Robert Ramsey in the East-West Golden Gloves finals in Madison Square Garden on March 30, was the only soldier entrant to reach the finals at Chicago. Yet he never had a glove on until he decided to enter.

Major General Fred L. Walker, an ardent fight enthusiast, is proud of Corporal Phillips, as are all his mates at the Brownwood camp. When Corporal Phillips was selected in Chicago to compete in New York, Major General Walker, Division Commander, honored him with the following statement:

"The 36th Division is proud of Corporal Phillips' splendid record. He exemplifies the training the army is giving its men. He is representative of thousands more who are equally fit but who have not yet had the opportunity to display their fitness. Corporal Phillips, who had never fought before, is an example of the army's program of physical fitness, alertness, aggressiveness and stubborn determination to win over all odds. Our best wishes go with him to New York."

A fine sendoff for a soldier from a commanding officer. It is such a spirit from the officers that brings out the best in a lad in competition.

Phillips showed enough skill to warrant the statement that with a year more of training in the finer points, he'll bear watching. He is 24 years old, six feet two *(Continued on page 45)*

Bobo in Select Circle

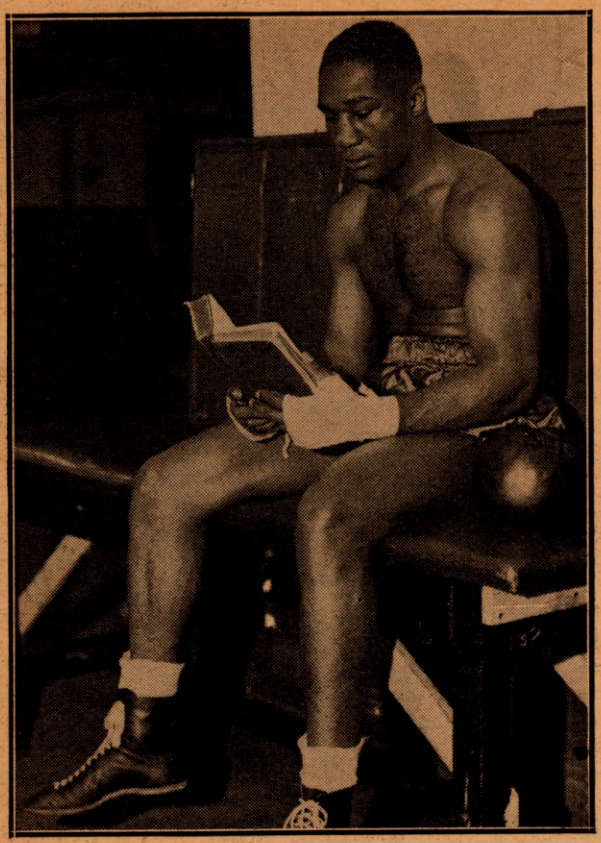
Negro Heavyweight Joins Ranks of Leading Heavyweight Contenders by Scoring Quick Kayo Over Lem Franklin—Pittsburgher Carries Hefty Wallop

By ARTHUR TOMPKINS

NO sooner does one colored menace become deflated, than another one arises to take his place. With the Lem Franklin boom pretty well a thing of the past, the mantle of a new dark destroyer now settles upon the spreading shoulders of Harry Bobo.

This brawny Pittsburgh colored chap who comes from the same East Liberty section of Smoketown that spawned Billy Conn, has arrived with a bang and if he can get by that Nemesis of Negro mittmen, Bob Pastor, hard-hitting Harry will shape up as a genuine threat to Louis. Of course the task of getting by James J. Johnston's shifty Robert is a terrific one as brethren Turkey Thompson, Booker Beckwith, Roscoe Toles, and above-mentioned Lem Franklin can inform Harry.

Bobo has been knocking on the door of real stardom for some time. He is a well spoken gentlemanly fellow, a devoted student of the Bible, a former football player and all-round athlete from Pittsburgh's Peabody High. He first attracted attention in the Diamond Belt amateur tournament held annually by the Pittsburgh *Sun-Telegraph*. He enjoyed a highly successful simon-pure career, winning among other titles the Diamond Belt Championship in the heavyweight class.



Battling Bobo, a devout churchman, like many of his race, reads the Bible before entering ring.

He surged through his first batch of professional opponents like a grizzly bear through a flock of sheep. The first foe of any note he encountered, tough Wild Bill Boyd, came up with one of his good nights and stopped him in 7 rounds. This came as something of a shock to the good citizens of Pittsburgh who had begun to envision Harry as a second and even better Joe Louis. A hitter from the very beginning, Bobo had been relying upon a paralyzing right hand punch and little else to shatter the opposition. Ringwise and rugged Gus Dorazio, convinced the young pulverizer that something else must be added to his ring repertoire if he was to gain the top in the boxing business.

The chunky Philly Italian followed up Boyd's feat by handing the youngster a second trouncing. Profiting by these setbacks, Bobo refused to become discouraged and came right back to defeat both his tormentors last year, kayoing Wild Bill Boyd and beating Dorazio in ten.

* * *

BACK in the victory groove again, Bobo resumed belting out the neighbors' children around Pittsburgh, until he ran into Bill Duffy and Jack Kearn's hope from New York, Bill Poland, on June 26, 1941. Miles in front in their battle in Baltimore, Md., Bobo got careless in the 8th round and the next thing he knew, his seconds were working over him in his corner. Poland had knocked him out. This was a terrific upset, but Bobo is apparently a man who does not discourage easily.

He bounced right back with a much-disputed decision over dangerous Lee Savold, then quieted the squawkers by flattening Savold thoroughly in two heats in Pittsburgh on August 13, 1941. Bobo who had come to be regarded as something of an in-and-outer by some of his home town fans, was a revelation in this scrap. He fought a masterful fight, boxed beautifully, and showed a bewildering variety of shattering punches. Then on an all star card at Forbes Field before one of the largest crowds that ever saw a fight in Pittsburgh, he evened matters with Poland by knocking the New York heavyweight out of the ring where he was counted out in the 6th round last September.

His last important fight prior to his victory over Franklin had been against southpaw Melio Bettina, and the shining light of Beacon, N. Y., got off the canvas to edge out a very narrow verdict over hard-hitting Harry on December 1, 1941. Bobo seems to have lost little prestige because of that reverse, as the match with Franklin attracted one of the best indoor gatherings in Pittsburgh, on March 30.

* * *

MORE than 7,000 people turned out for the match and they certainly saw a fight to remember despite its shortness. Franklin, who it appears either kayoes the other fellow or is kayoed himself, started out like a house afire. One of his wild right hand swings dumped the Pittsburgher for a short count, and for the first two minutes, Bobo looked like a cinch for the Cleveland clouter.

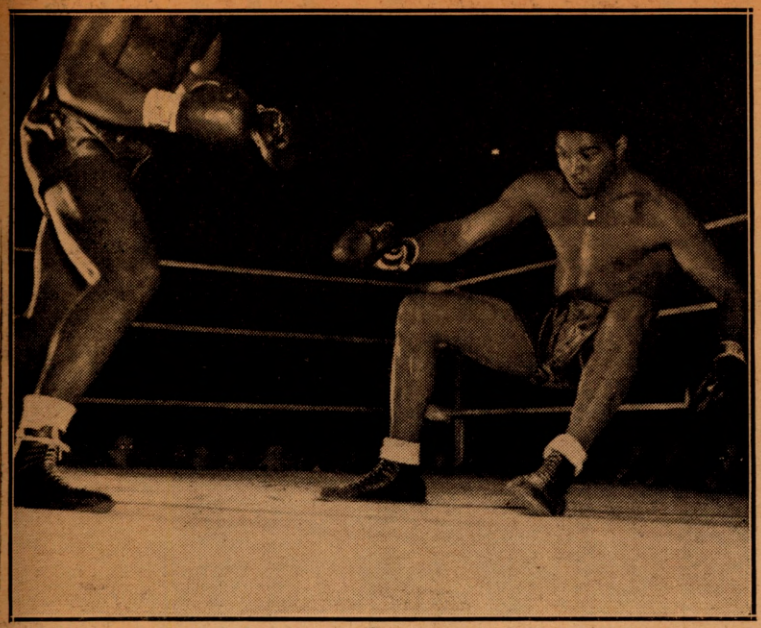
Bobo beat a cagey retreat upon arising from the knockdown with Franklin in pursuit. Then he suddenly switched his tactics, lashed out with a swift left hook, followed by a vicious right cross, dropping Franklin to the canvas. Lem was up at eight but rubberlegged and woozy.

A terrific left hook sent him down again, he managed to regain his feet by nine but everybody in the hall could see he was through for the evening. A fusillade of rights and lefts made him do a perfect flip flop as he crashed to the mat for the last time, in his own corner, where he was counted out. The referee could have counted until doomsday as the Clevelander was so thoroughly out it took his seconds some time to revive him sufficiently to raise him to his feet. Just 2 minutes and 40 seconds of the first round elapsed before the exciting finish.

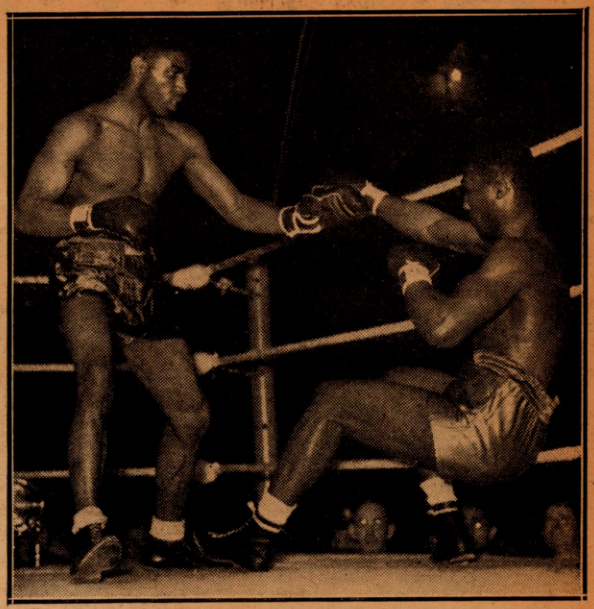
This feat admits Bobo into the select circle of Louis' leading challengers. He is a real puncher and a man who is dangerous at all times. He is 6 feet 2 inches tall and weighs 209 pounds.

Just 21 years old, he is the youngest of the ranking heavies. In Pittsburgh they call him the "Dynamiting Deacon," because he is said to have ministerial ambitions. A high school graduate, he is an amiable, mild appearing big fellow.

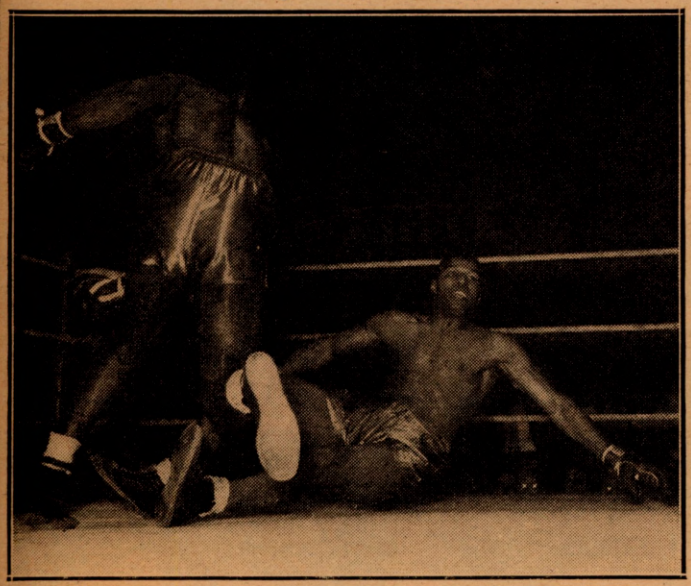
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



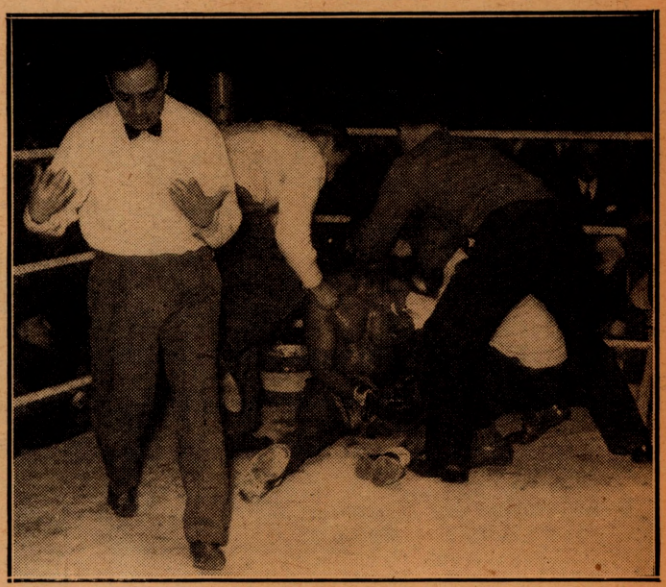
Lem Franklin hitting the floor for first time in first round in bout with Battling Bobo for count of seven.



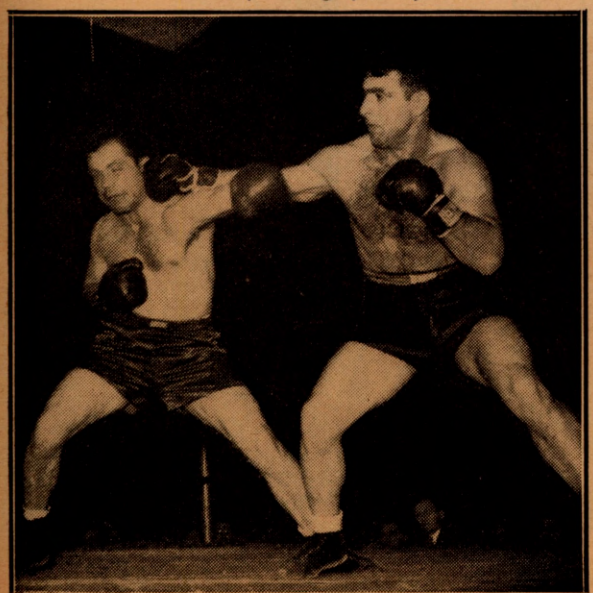
Harry Bobo taking his turn in hitting the canvas. A punch and slip sent him down for count of four in bout with Franklin.



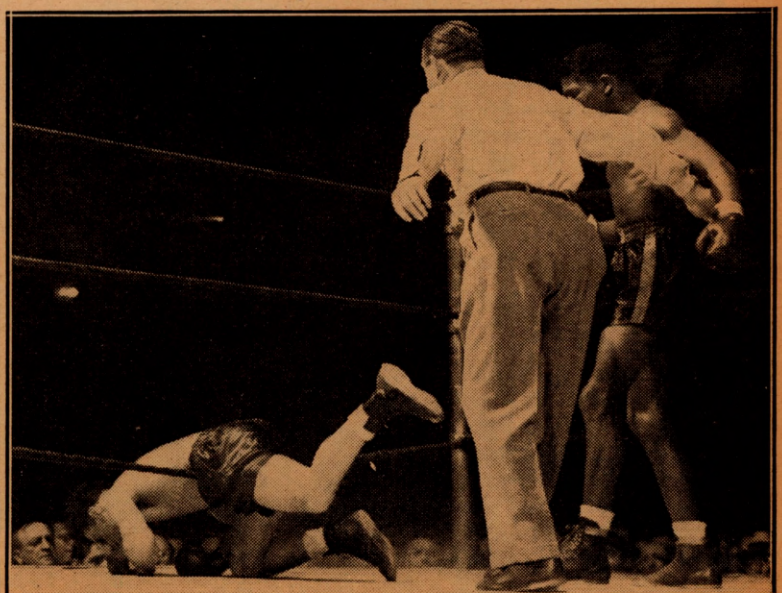
Franklin down for second trip, for a count of nine. Note the terrific swing of Harry Bobo.



Second working over Lem Franklin in bout with Bobo after Lem had been kayoed in first. He was out for five minutes.



Melio Bettina crashes his right against the ear of Gus Dorazio in final spurt in Philadelphia bout. Melio won, but was hard pressed to gain the victory.



Harlem Ray Robinson puts Norman Rubio across the ropes in seventh round of Garden fight. The referee halted the bout during the intermission, after Rubio had gone to his corner.

HATS OFF *to* THEM!

"The Ring" Presents a Partial List of Several Hundred Boxers From All Parts of This Country Who Are Now Serving in the Armed Forces

By JIMMY HEARNS

Billy Conn greets the champ, Joe Louis, at Fort Dix at the Bomber's training quarters where he prepared for the fight with Abe Simon. Billy is at Fort Wadsworth and the champ's present home is Camp Upton.

IN no sport has there been such wide response to the call of Uncle Sam for man power and dollars to help conquer the common enemy as in boxing. Like in the last war, boxing has come through in full force for the cause.

Knowing that they would eventually be called into the armed forces through the draft, many of our leading pugilists, even though in a large number of cases they could have claimed deferment because of dependency, enlisted and are now serving in the Navy, the Coast Guard, the Marines, the Air Force and the army. The Coast Guard and the Air Force are the most popular branches for the boxers, judging by the large numbers who have selected those branches.

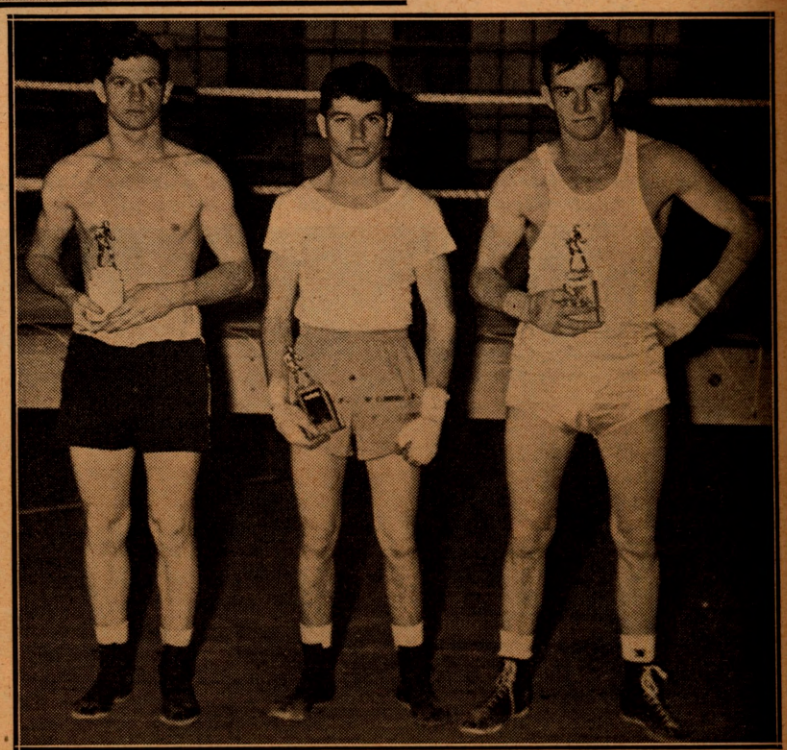
Headed by such famous ringmen as Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Gus Lesnevich, Georgie Abrams, Freddie Red Cochrane, Tony Zale, Billy Soose, Young Kid McCoy, Marty Servo, Lou Ambers, Tommy Tucker, in the east and several dozen equally famous stars from the mid-west and far west, boxing has done itself proud. The sport has furnished at this writing, according to records obtained by this publication, a total of 229 of the nation's top-flight lads, boys who starred as finalists and semi-finalists, world champions, sectional champions and state champions, for the war. This does not include several hundred amateur boxers whose names have been headlined in Golden Gloves, Diamond Gloves and sectional championships tournaments.

No other sport can point to such a great record. It outclasses that of 1917, when it was like pulling teeth to get the boxers to enlist, except as instructors in our camps. Our present day boxers have given not only to charity by donating their services, but what is still more important, they have given themselves to the service of our country.

In past issues, we have mentioned many of those who donned the uniform. In this issue, we add to that list.

* * *

CHARLES "BUDDY" KNOX, one of the ranking heavyweights, is in the Army Air Corps at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., ready to do his part for Uncle Sam. The Dayton, Ohio, slugger, who is recognized as the heavyweight champ of his home state, has been receiving his recruit training at the Air Corps replacement training center (technicians) since his enlistment on March 3.



Champions crowned at the Pensacola Air Base, known as the "Annapolis of the Air." J. F. MacKay (right), Johnnie O'Connor and Russell W. Ewing, are pictured above holding the trophies presented to them by the Post Commander.

Corp. Wally Hally looks on with four of his QMRTC champions as the first regiment is awarded the trophy indicating regimental leadership in boxing at the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center, Fort Warren, Wyo. Left to right, they are: Corp. Lewis Peabody, 126-pound champion, Corp. Gene Graves, 160-pound titlist, both of Company C; Lieut. Stanley J. Stann, regimental special services officer; Pvt. Chet Szymanski, 175-pound champion, Company D; Lieut.-Col. O. D. Wells, commander of the first; Corp. Nich Mesich, heavyweight champ, Company E; Major F. R. Olin, first regiment executive officer, and Hally, boxing coach for the first, Company G.

Knox hopes to be given the opportunity to meet one of the country's leading boxers in a bout for a Red Cross benefit but hasn't been given the approval as yet. His managers are working on that matter. Buddy's choice for an opponent would be Buddy Walker, Columbus, Ohio, Negro boxer. The two met in Columbus last October and Referee Arthur Donovan called it a draw.

Buddy has been in the ring with several of the first ten boxers rated by the National Boxing Association. Big fight of his career was with Billy Conn in Pittsburgh last year, Conn's last fight before his bout with Champion Joe Louis. Buddy was doing all right for seven rounds but received a cut over his left eye in the eighth and the referee stopped the bout.

The injury made it necessary for Buddy to take a four-month rest but was completely healed by fall when he resumed his campaign.

That eye gave Knox trouble in other bouts, too. Against Lee Savold in Paterson, N. J., last December, it was cut again and an N.B.A. official ordered the fight stopped, the T.K.O. going to Savold.

Buddy has more than 11 years' experience in the ring. As a flyweight amateur in 1930, he won the Dayton amateur tournament, the bantamweight title the next year but lost out in his third season when he'd grown to the lightweight size. In 1934, Knox was up to the welterweight and turned professional. Since then it's been a steady climb for the heavyweight who now weighs 190 pounds at his fighting weight and is 25 years old.

In 1936 Buddy won the Chicago White Hope tournament but was beaten by Red Burman the same year when the Chicago winners fought in New York. In 1938 he defeated Bob Olin former world light-heavyweight champion and last November won over Tommy Martin, England's champ, in a Hollywood, Calif., bout. When he entered the Army, Knox had a record of over 300 fights behind him and was recognized by the N.B.A. as one of the world's busiest professional fighters.

Private Knox thinks the Army is all right and after his first day of drill said "it wasn't bad at all."

If he should get a chance to fight around St. Louis, he wouldn't be a total stranger to local sport fans. He conducted physical education classes there in 1938 and during that time, pounded a 10-round decision over Dom Ceccarelli, Italian champ.

* * *

CANADA'S two outstanding fighters, Dave Castilloux, lightweight and welterweight king and Harry Hurst, runner-up in those divisions, are both members of the Canadian Royal Air Force, doing work as athletic instructors. Canadians are proud of their two fistic heroes, who, like the many in England and several hundred pugilists of the United States, have answered the call and joined the colors. Boxing is doing itself proud with its many representatives in the armed forces of the Allies.

* * *

AMONG New York's veteran ring men now wearing the service uniform, is Nicky Jerome, a Brooklyn featherweight, who has boxed all of the leaders in his division from 1935 to the time of his induction. Though never close to the championship, Nicky was a fine attraction in the Metropolitan district because of his fighting qualities. He was a good club fighter, fearless and capable.

Among the stars whom he beat are Lou Salica, twice; Bernie Friedkin,

This is Private Adam Pianga, better known to boxing fans as "Young Kid McCoy," the No. 1 challenger for the world welterweight boxing championship. McCoy, a volunteer, has fought 57 professional bouts and has lost only six. His last fight before he donned Uncle Sam's khaki was against Fritzie Zivic, a draw.

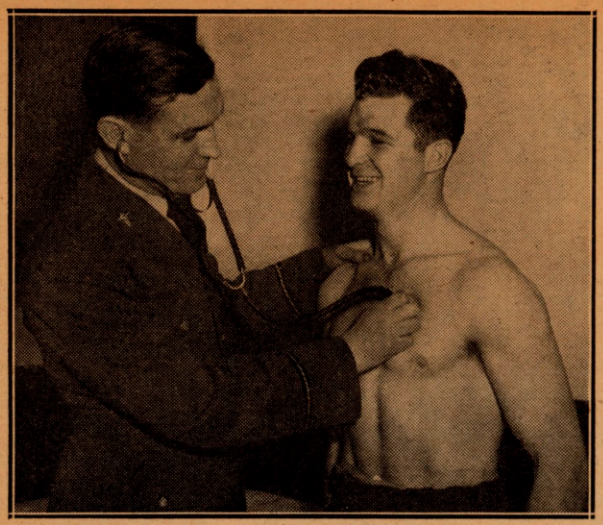
Vince Dell 'Orto, Baby Yack, Pancho Leyvas and Johnny Pena.

Nicky is stationed at Ford Bragg, North Carolina, where he is known as Private Nicholas F. Gerolame.

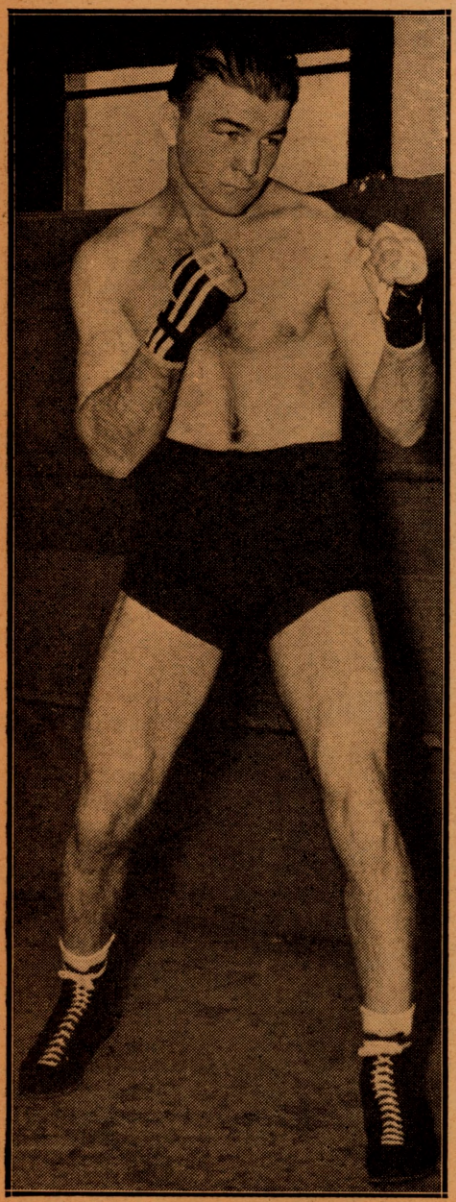
* * *

ANOTHER soldier fighter well known in New York circles because of his many appearances in the Metropolitan area, including the Garden, is Private Adam Pianga, better known in boxing circles as Young Kid McCoy. McCoy, just before entering the service at Camp Upton, was THE RING's leading challenger for welter honors.

McCoy, as a pro, has engaged in 57 fights and lost only six. His last bout before he donned the khaki, was against Fritzie Zivic. It ended in a draw and was a thriller. Joe Gould and Jimmy Braddock, managers of McCoy, are proud of their protege. They are trying to obtain a bout with Freddie Cochrane, welter king, for the Army-Navy Relief Fund, provided the bout can be arranged with the title at stake.



Harry Hurst, Canadian lightweight star, smiling as Flying Officer J. A. Hutchinson finishes checkup that enables Harry to enter the Canadian Royal Air Force. He is now stationed at the Toronto Manning Depot.



Maynard Daniels, who gave up pro career to join Marines.

* * *

FULL of high hopes but proving themselves not quite matched for boxers who have been under professional handlers all year around with the advantage of decidedly better training conditions, the First Division Marine team from New River, N. C., composed of Gatta, Galuska, Kiernan and Steele, winners of the Carolinas' Golden Gloves in Charlotte, was eliminated before the finals which took place Wednesday night, March 18, in Madison Square Garden.

On Monday night, P.F.C. Eugene A. Kiernan, lightweight contender and one of the most promising fighters in the tournament, "A" Parachute Bn., caught cold and was laid up with a sore throat. Sgt. Fishel, the Marines' coach, refused to let him fight. Thus Kiernan was forced to forfeit his bout.

The same night, P.F.C. Carl L. Steele, M-3-7, welterweight, lost an unpopular decision to "Red" Vernon, a Washington, D. C., boy. Through the process of elimination, the latter was later chosen to represent the New York team in the National finals of the Golden Gloves against the Chicago Team. Gatta and Galuska won decisions.

On Tuesday night, Corporal Dominick A. Gatta, D-2-11, middleweight, and P.F.C. Sylvester F. Galuska, light-heavyweight, H. & S. 1st Engineers, both lost decisions to two fighters who finally won the titles in their respective classes.

The boys made such a fine showing that, despite their being eliminated before the finals Wednesday night, they were invited to participate in a special amateur boxing show in the swank Downtown Athletic Club, maintained by millionaire sportsmen, on Thursday night. However, Marine Gunner Harry F. Volkman, Athletic Officer who has guided our stars to their top-flight competition, was not authorized to allow the team to accept any other engagements.

* * *

NOVA SCOTIA has turned out many fine amateur and pro fighters and despite the war, continues to send good talent into the boxing game. Among the latest to receive loads of publicity is Dave Brown of the Royal Canadian Navy.

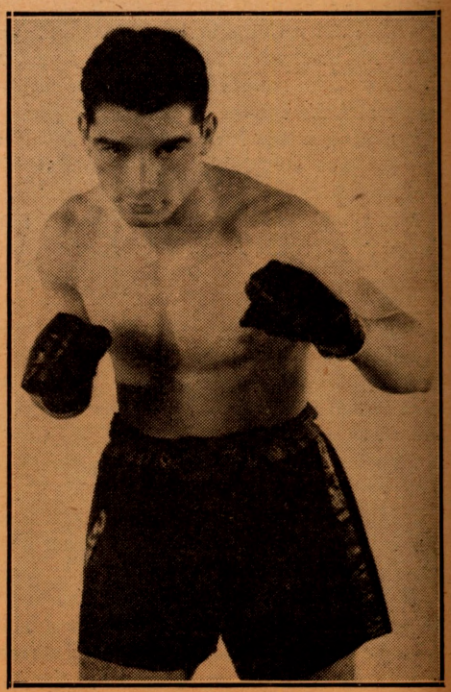
Before enlisting in the Navy, Dave boxed in Golden Glove tournaments, winning the Novice Championship. Dave is a featherweight, and has had 43 bouts, winning 38 of these, 19 via the K.O. route. Since Dave's arrival at Halifax, he has whipped Tom Vandersteen, lightweight champ of the British Navy; Albert Lord, champ of the Mediterranean Fleet and Bill Manderson, champ of the Royal Marines. In a recent all pro show, Dave K.O.'ed Ed Martin of Cape Breton Island in the first round.

Dave at present is the featherweight champion of the Royal Canadian Navy. He is being trained by his former trainer who is stationed with him in the same vicinity. In Montreal, Dave was under the same management as Harry Hurst, ranking lightweight, Maurice Foreman handling his affairs.

* * *

TAKE it from Corporal Wally Hally, the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyo., near Cheyenne, is a boxing hot bed, although it is little more than a year old," writes Private Bill Norene, of the Training Center's Public Relations Bureau.

(*Continued on page* 46)



Nicky Jerome, Brooklyn featherweight now at Fort Bragg.

JACKSONVILLE GOBS *DISPLAY BOXING SKILL*

By TOM EPHREM

IF condition can do to every Service man what it did for the forces here in Jacksonville's Golden Gloves Tournament recently, it should be an added incentive for Uncle Sam's boys to go into the fray and whip the Nazis and Japs to a frazzle. A group of fight-spirited sons of the Army and Navy displayed first-class physical trim to walk away with twelve of the combined sixteen championship titles, a wonderful average. They just couldn't be denied, as Jacksonville fans saw.

The fighters from the local Navy Air Base, under the capable coaching staff of Al Nettlow, a contender for the welterweight crown; Tommy Tucker, ranking light-heavyweight, and Steve Belloise, ranking middleweight, are mainly responsible for their mates' fine showing. Tucker has two sweet proteges in Joey Keegan, open, and Jimmy Kimball, novice, light-heavies both.

Nettlow provided a socking open class middleweight, Steve Earner, while Belloise had two novices, Bobby Taylor, lightweight, and John L. Ross, heavyweight. Ensign R. L. Holland, Jr., the boxing officer, and Lieutenant Commander E. M. Shields had charge of the boys, and their work was tops, thus according them the deserved mention.

They have Nettlow and Belloise as the boxing instructors at the Trade School. Other Navy titlists are Ken Pendergras, novice flyweight, and Irwin Poritsky, novice middleweight.

For the Army, Staff Sergeant Lou Allen, ex-fight handler, had winners in crowd-pleasing Salvatore DiFini, open welterweight; Frank Pelzarski, open lightweight; Frankie Darrah, novice bantam; Fred Melloni, novice welter, and Harlan Hill, open heavyweight. DiFini went higher than his Service mates in New York's Golden Gloves meet. The boys who went North under the guidance of Tommy Tucker, who went along by invitation from the Jacksonville Lions Club, conductors of the local tournament, did a good job, though they lost. Keegan, Kimball, Earner of the Navy and Salvatore DiFini later captured Florida (State) A. A. U. boxing titles in Jacksonville, Keegan in the heavyweight, Kimball turning open to capture the light-heavy crown, Earner taking the middleweight diadem, and DiFini the welter crowd.

The latter tournament was sponsored by the Jacksonville Playground and Recreation Department, under Bobby Wattles and Nate Mallison. The Golden Gloves was in charge of M. W. Peterson, assisted by Ken Barrett. All did fine work.

With the winter season over, there is a lull in professional boxing hereabouts, but not so in the camps.

Official U. S. Navy Photograph

U. S. Naval Air Station Golden Gloves championship team, Jacksonville, Florida: Front row, left to right—Lt. Com. E. M. Shields, Athletic Officer; Ensign R. L. Holland, Jr., Service School's Boxing Officer; Al Nettlow, boxing teacher; Steve Belloise, boxing instructor; Joey Keegan, open light-heavy champion; Jimmy Kimball, novice light-heavy champion. Second row, left to right—John Ross, novice heavyweight; Irwin Poritsky, novice middleweight; Steve Earner, open middleweight; Robert Taylor, novice lightweight; Ken Pendergras, novice flyweight. Tommy Tucker is missing in this photo.

BOXING STYLES

Old Time Boxing Masters, Employing Defensive Tactics, Lasted Longer Than Do Boys of Today—Sammy Angott and Bob Pastor Have a Style All Their Own

By TED CARROLL

FIGHT fans watching Sammy Angott and Bob Pastor grind out victory after victory often find themselves wondering how both of these boys do it. Neither is a terrific puncher. Neither has the classic style of boxing of Jim Corbett, but they still go on year after year, among the most consistently successful boxers in the ring today.

Angott's style of milling defies description, but he is the undisputed lightweight champion of the world, nevertheless. Even such a prolific purveyor of pugilistic information as the celebrated Dan Morgan, generally recognized as fistic sage No. 1, is at a loss to find a term to fit the Pennsylvania boy's method of boxing. Dan finally compromises on the term, "lunger," but concedes that even that does not fully describe the lightweight champion in action.

"I can't recall any fighter I ever saw who boxes quite like Angott," says Dan. "The closest thing to him was the old middleweight champ, George Chip, who was half-fighter, half-wrestler—something like Sammy. But there's quite a bit of difference between even his style and Angott's. No, I gotta admit there never was a champion with the same style as Angott."

In the old days, first old Jem Mace, often called the father of modern boxing, and then Jim Corbett set the style for most aspirants for pugilistic fame. Corbett's style, as everyone knows, featured the stand-up type of boxing, with emphasis on the use of the straight left. Gentleman Jim concentrated on defense, he used his legs, and countered sharply and scientifically. A boxer along the lines of Angott would have been considered an oddity in the days of such disciples of the Corbett school of clever boxing as Gans, Erne, Kid McCoy and Tommy Ryan, masters of the art of avoiding punishment in the ring. These performers, wizards in their field, were followed by such masters as Jack Britton, Packey McFarland, Mike Gibbons and Benny Leonard, outstanding modern exponents of the so-called scientific school of boxing.

* * *

WITH the advent of Dempsey and the million dollar gate, the Corbett school began a steady decline in public favor, even as the old style of scientific one-run-at-a-time baseball became passe with the ascendancy of slugging Babe Ruth. Youngsters starting out in fighting careers no longer set up the classic pose of Gentleman Jim Corbett as the paragon of all fistic virtues. Instead, they worship at the shrine of the savage slugging Dempsey.

The old school style of defensive boxing so aptly demonstrated for two decades by clever Jack Britton, is almost obsolete today. Actually Tommy Loughran was the last of the old line of make-the-other-fellow-miss performers.

Measured by present-day standards, Billy Conn is accounted a clever boxer, but the fiery Pittsburgher is much too quick on the trigger at trading punches to qualify as a defensive master under the old system. The same thing applies to Billy Soose and Allie Stolz, both considered clever fighters of the present, but too easily hit to be called such twenty years ago.

It must be admitted that the old-time boxing masters lasted years longer than the top-notchers of today. Even the comparatively recent Loughran lasted almost twenty years, and most of the other canny oldsters such as Britton, Bobby Dobbs, Mike McTigue, Bat Levinsky, Gans, Kilbane and Abe Attell, kept at it for nigh onto a score of years.

Naturally the hurry-up-punch-throwing pugs of today who toss away boundless energy cannot be expected to wear the way the old boys did. Henry Armstrong is a conspicuous example. Bat Battalino and Ace Hudkins were others whose devil-may-care mauling burned up their stores of energy quickly. Some of the old guard still insist that it took at least ten years to master the fundamentals of their type of boxing.

* * *

AN axiom of the sports world is the saying, "They pay off on results." Angott's crowding brand of boxing with more than a hint of a hammerlock thrown in here and there is getting plenty of results.

The pride of Washington, Pa., has mopped up the lightweight division pretty completely, gaining undisputed recognition when he turned in a surprisingly easy triumph over the man many were calling the uncrowned king of the class, Bob Montgomery, in an overweight match at the Garden last month. Sammy mauls, he bumps, he roughs, he bulls in, he grapples, and—he wins. Ring vets living in a past peopled by memories of such as the brilliant Leonard, may hurry from the scene of Sammy's victories in dismay, but Angott goes right on winning just the same.

The same thing goes for Bob Pastor. Previously quoted Mr. Morgan again admits befuddlement when asked to identify Bob's peculiar and most effective brand of cleverness. After considerable hesitation, the unfailing Dan finally falls back on Bob's football playing for an explanation for the ex-collegian's patented pugilistic style.

"Pastor is a wiggler. He must have brought that up from his football playing. He wiggles his shoulders, then throws his body at you, then he sprays you with a million punches that seem to come from all over like bricks on an old-fashioned St. Paddy's Day," explains Daniel, shaking his head as if admitting the inadequacy of his pronouncement.

Everyone agrees with Dan that there never has been a heavyweight with a style like Pastor's. No less an authority than Joe Louis, one of the keenest of boxing diagnosticians, by the way, allows that nobody is as hard to fight as that man Pastor. The long line of colored boys, all good fighters, who have been easy meat for Rah-rah Robert will certainly second the motion of their eminent racial brother.

A tough nut for anybody, Pastor is positively devastating against the colored chaps. Louis is the only Negro to beat him, and he has defeated more good Negro fighters than any boxer in many years. There must be something about his technique that makes him extra tough for the dusky battlers, as Roscoe Toles, Booker Beckwith, Lem Franklin and Turkey Thompson found out, much to the sorrow of each.

* * *

FEW boxers in history have been the subject of as much disagreement regarding style as has Ken Overlin. The former middleweight champion's ability has been a controversial subject for years. A vocal faction of disparagers have had their opinion of Ken's boxing well expressed by Joe Williams, eminent word juggler of the Scripps-Howard newspaper chain, who described Ken in these words: "Overlin . . . . an amiable fraud combining the worst features of Maxie Rosenbloom and Memphis Pal Moore in his so-called clever boxing . . . ."

On the other hand, the celebrated Dan Parker, rib-tickling columnist of the New York *Daily Mirror*, takes a directly opposite

view: "Those who don't like Overlin fail to appreciate his consummate cleverness and masterly skill."

There we have it, a couple of views as widely separated as the poles regarding good-natured, intelligent Ken, whose pleasant, friendly manner, keen wit and likeability make even his harshest critics forget his peculiar style and acclaim his personality.

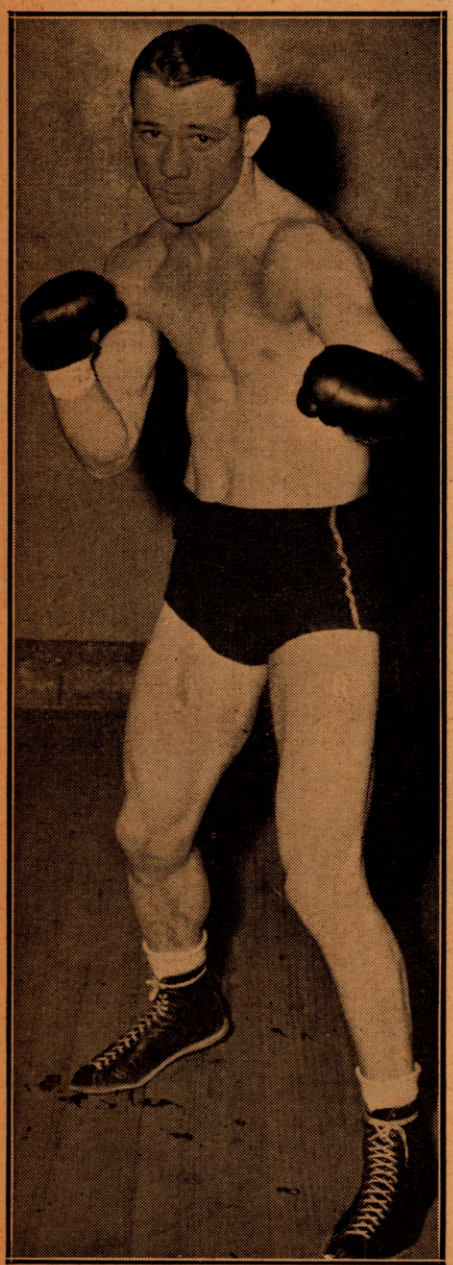
In support of his supporters, Overlin can point to one of the best records ever compiled by a middleweight against all kinds of opposition all over the world for the past ten years. Ken, who is very much on the *(Continued on page 43)*

NEW FACES

By FRED EISENSTADT

WHEN Jimmy Pierce is not engaged in active ring duty, he works as sparring partner for the various top-notch lightweights. He recently helped former 135-pound boss Lew Jenkins prepare for a bout in which Sammy Angott relieved Lew of his title. Pierce also assisted Angott by boxing with him daily for two weeks. Jimmy fought three or four times while he trained Jenkins and Angott, and he learned much from both scrappers.

Born in Vancouver, B. C., 25 years ago, Pierce left high school to join his brother in the salmon fishing business. He started boxing as a pro at the age of 17, without engaging in any amateur bouts—winning 52 out of 65 ring engagements. He has boxed throughout Canada, and has shown his fistic wares in six states here. After knocking about for some time and getting nowhere, he was just about to quit the ring and return to salmon fishing (he owns a good-sized fishing boat), when the kindly Harry Levy took hold of him and persuaded him to continue.



George Kochan, world traveler, now managed by Joe Gould.

Levy, an old-time boxer himself and a fight manager for many years, saw something in Pierce which less observing fight pilots failed to notice. Harry observed that Jimmy had boxing ability, speed and a fighting heart. Also that discouragement and lack of faith in himself had obscured the brightness of his talent.

Kindly words, psychology, restored Jimmy's vanished faith. The old sparkle returned to his ring work. He lost fights in the beginning—close decisions—fought a few draws, and then began to win steadily. In a year under the guidance of Harry Levy, Pierce has engaged in 20 battles; four-, six-and eight-round bouts, a few of them main events outside of New York.

Pierce has taken the measure of such sterling lightweights as Ronnie Beaudin, Abie Kaufman, Jimmy Cogman and Frankie Cardinal. His spearlike left jab and chopping right halted the clever Frankie Duane not so long ago. Jimmy is a fast and flashy boxer. He demonstrated his speed and punching power by scoring an eleven-second kayo over Tommy Jessup at Holyoke. The following week Jessup avenged this defeat by kayoing Pierce in two. However, promoters are now taking notice of the Vancouver lad, because he always gives the best that's in him.

* * *

GEORGE KOCHAN

AKRON, OHIO, is the home of George Kochan, who in recent months has been seen frequently in New York area bouts. He was a seaman in the Merchant Marine for six years, starting that tough career when only a lad of fourteen. He has travelled extensively. Twice he has been around the world. It was while on one of these tours that he took up boxing and has been at it since.

Under the guidance of Joe Gould, manager of many stars, including Jimmy Braddock, Billy Soose and Young Kid McCoy, Kochan has shown considerable progress. He is a splendid club fighter, one of the pleasing type. He is of the slugger type, a puncher who keeps going at his opponent from the opening bell to the finish. Kochan recently joined the U. S. Coast Guard.

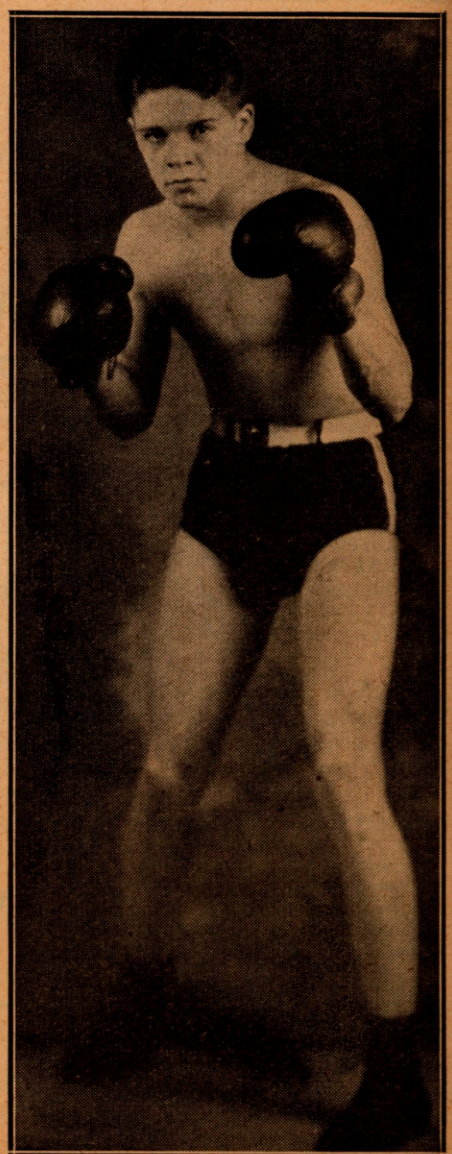
* * *

STEVE SABATINO

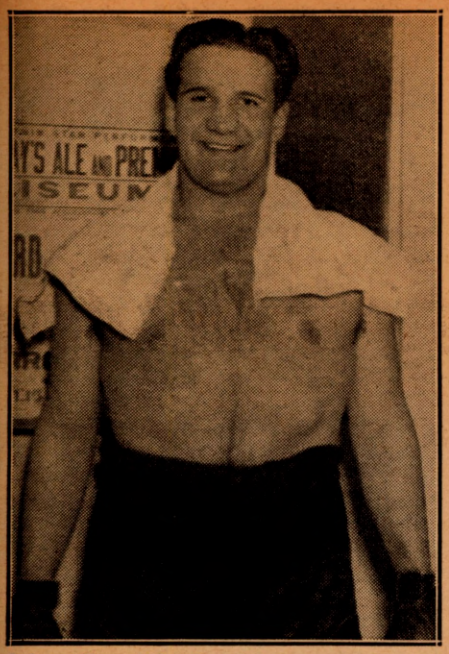
JUDGED by the impressive manner in which Steve Sabatino defeated his first eight pro opponents, he can definitely be rated as a comer. Fans at the Broadway Arena of New York, where Sabatino has done most of his boxing, have made this boy their favorite, because of his clever boxing and punching qualities.

Steve has an interesting boxing style: He steps lightly about the ring, confident but not cocky, shooting snappy left jabs which carry plenty of sting, and tossing hefty right-handers that have a sleep-producing quality. What makes Sabatino really colorful is the way he fights back when stung. He rips in blows which sap the stamina of his opponents.

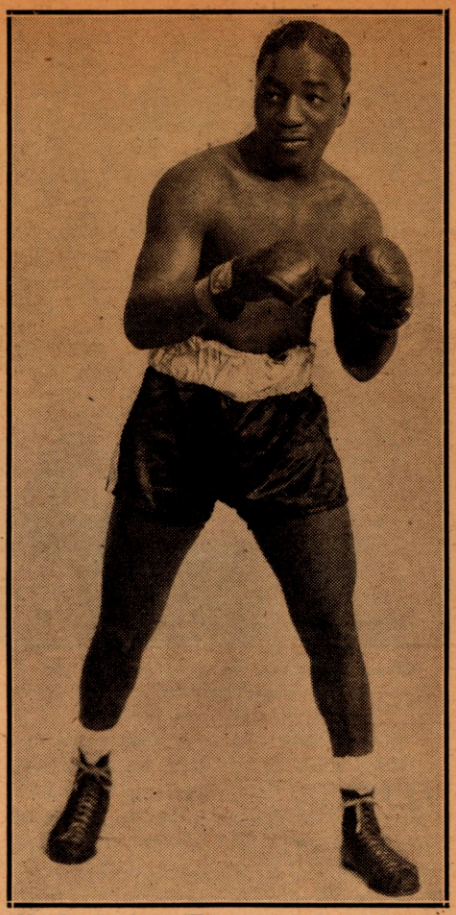
Born on March 30, 1922, Steve at-



Billy Hindeman, young Pittsburgh welterweight.



Johnny Pascalides, Greek heavyweight boxer from upper New York State.



Charles Parham, Wisconsin lightweight star.

Charley Kucker, former amateur, now in service.

tended the New York School of Printing for a year. Until 1940, when he was runner-up to the 135-pound class Diamond Belt champ, Steve engaged in 22 amateur bouts. He turned pro on November 4, 1941, under the direction of Al King, who handled him in the simon-pures. He won eight encounters—four by kayoes. Then he lost a hard-fought six-round battle to Felix Morales, who recently gave the great Cocoa Kid a tough tussle for eight rounds. Steve won the first two heats, but suffered a fractured rib and was lucky to last the limit. He displayed plenty of courage in this fight, struggling desperately to win under this big handicap. Sabatino took enough punishment to stop an ordinary scrapper—but he would not admit defeat until the final gong sounded.

It was this losing contest that proved the real worth of this youngster. It showed that he had courage and confidence in himself. He kept fighting with everything he had, though in pain.

Sabatino is tall and surprisingly strong. He'll doubtless grow into the middleweight class, which should make a number of welters very happy.

* * *

MIKE MASTANDREA

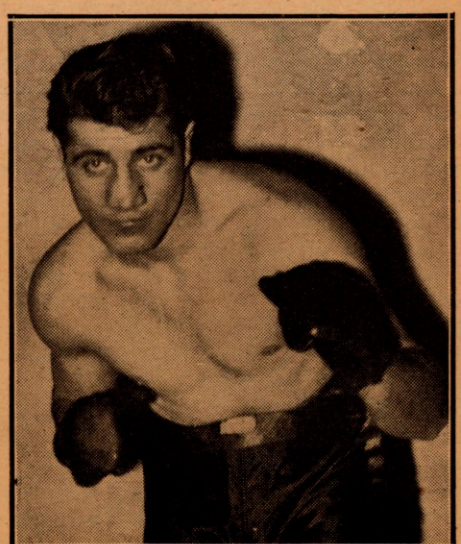
ONE of the main reasons why Mike Mastandrea is regarded as a good club fighter is because he possesses courage and determination. He may be dazed and covered with his own blood, staggered by vicious blows, but deep inside his heart, remains a strong conviction that he is his rival's master. That belief keeps him fighting — sometimes against overwhelming odds—until he vanquishes his hard-punching foe. Ambition has made a success of many untalented boxers; and Mastandrea is not without talent. Hence his fistic future is bright.

Mike was born in New Jersey on December 22, 1922. He began to box as an amateur while attending Brooklyn High School of Specialty Trades. After winning ten contests in as many starts, Mastandrea turned pro—last year—and began to defeat the better welters. Felix Morales, who gave the famed Cocoa Kid a hard eight-round battle recently, is one of Mike's victims. The lanky middleweight, Dave Feld, is another. Mike holds knockout victories over Tony Martoresi, Eddie Burns and Eric Higgins. He has boxed several draws—all with good boys.

Ironically, his losing bouts were among his greatest showings. Mike fights harder when he's losing—that's because he hates to lose. Freddy Flores, a hard-fisted socker, had his hands full beating the courageous Mastandrea. And the undefeated Joe Agosta, although he had Mike cut and bleeding, had a tough time gaining the verdict over him. In this battle, the fans stood on the chairs and yelled themselves hoarse, shouting encouragement to the eager gladiators.

While it is true that Mastandrea needs much fistic experience before he can tackle top-notch 147-pounders, it is equally true that he's competent enough to give the others plenty of trouble in the ring, because it's very difficult to beat a fellow who refuses to be beaten, and refuses to admit defeat even when he's being badly beaten.

Mike Mastandrea is managed by Rudy Zaro, and will hereafter be booked by Al King.



Pete Spotti, Italian-American welterweight from Pittsburgh.

* * *

BILLY HINDEMAN

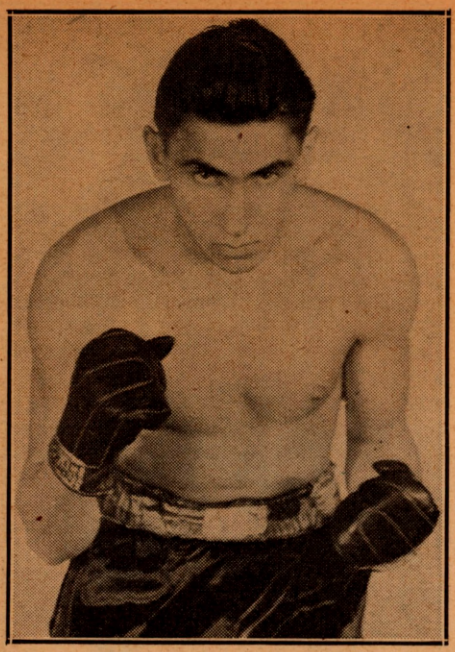
CALLENSBURG, PA., is the home of a young welterweight who looms as a good prospect. His name is Billy Hindeman, a welterweight, who is five feet, ten inches tall and is managed by Eddie Flick.

Hindeman is a product of the amateur ranks, which in recent years has graduated many famous fighters, and Billy hopes that he soon will add to the list. He has had fifty contests to date and has lost only seven. He won twelve bouts by knockouts and the rest by the decision route.

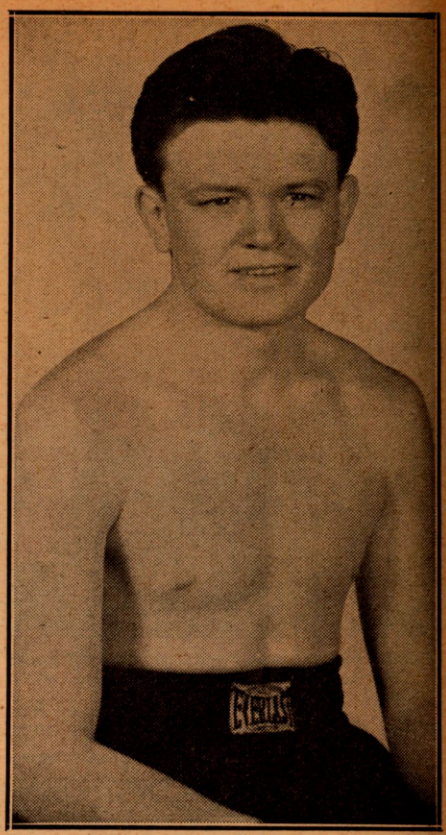
He is a clean fighter, a good club attraction, and besides showing courage, can handle himself well. He is of Scotch-Irish-Dutch descent.

Flick reminds all 147-pounders that his boy, Billy, stands ready to meet them whenever they give the word. He fears no one.

Art Tatta, New Haven middleweight prospect.



Steve Sabatino, colorful New York welterweight.



Cosby Linson, aggressive 140-pounder from the South.

LORENZO STRICKLAND

PROOF, instead of high-sounding adjectives, that Lorenzo Strickland started his professional boxing career the hard way, is the fact that in his 16 pro contests he has battled such men as Johnny Colan, Mutt Womer, and boxed a ten-round draw with heavyweight Bill Weinberg, whom he spotted over 40 pounds. He fought four hard battles with the speedy Jacob La Motta, defeated Herbert Marshall, Warren Peterson, Buddy Thomas, and boxed Cleve Bailey an exciting eight-round draw. The last two are highly rated scrappers in the Middle West. True, Lorenzo, a light-heavy, won but eight of his sixteen starts—but he gave a satisfactory account of himself in all bouts, because of his gameness, clever boxing, aggressive style and hard punching. In his last start he lost a close one to Larry Lane.

Born in North Carolina on July 9, 1921, Lorenzo came to New York 12 years ago. At 16, he began to compete in amateur tournaments. Although he had but 40 fights as a simon-pure, he had managed—under the nom de guerre of Jesse Washington—to garner six amateur titles. He won the Golden Gloves 160-pound title, New York State championship, Metropolitan title, Queens and Kings counties, and Diamond Belt titles. He traveled to Boston and took part in the National championship—which is a tournament of all amateur title-holders—and won it. The stout-hearted young pugilist holds a two-round kayo over Clent Conway, the lad who recently won the Golden Gloves light-heavyweight title.

Lorenzo turned pro in May, 1941, and is now boxing under his right name—Lorenzo Strickland—and making a hit with the fans wherever he shows. And with good reason. First, he's fast and clever. Second, he's strong, tough and game. Third, he can take the hardest kind of a punch and come back fighting. Fourth, he seldom takes a backstep. He's at all times willing to stand toe-to-toe and mix it with the best of them. Which is why his manager, Paul Marino, is able to get him fights easily. Strickland has fought in Madison Square Garden, the Coliseum and other important fight arenas.

Lorenzo attended art school and is a talented portrait painter. He makes painting a hobby at present, but may make it his profession when he winds up his professional boxing career.

* * *

COSBY LINSON

THIS tough, aggressive 140-pounder is one of the best club fighters to hit New York in a long time. Strong and fearless, Cosby Linson has the fistic style to please the fight-hungry fans. He never stops coming in. He punches away with both fists, whether he's being hit or not. Linson wastes no time on fancy movements but keeps crowding opponents. About seven months before he came to New York, Linson boxed a four-round draw with Luis Castro in Los Angeles. Three days later, he licked Willie Brown in six, and the very next day he trounced Louie Flyer in a hectic ten-round battle! Flyer holds wins over Milo Theodorescu and other noted welterweights.

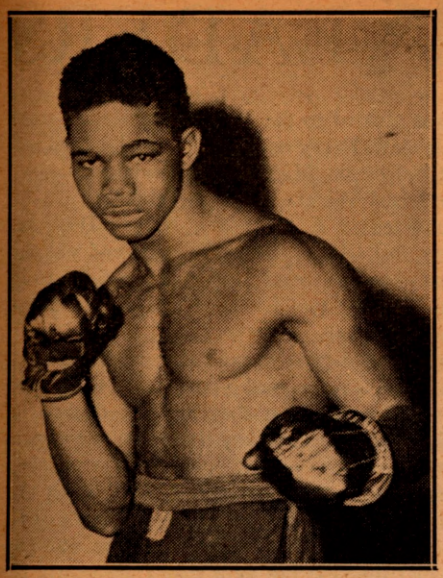
Born in New Orleans on July 24, 1921, Linson began boxing as an amateur at 16, winning 50 out of 57 engagements. He turned pro under the guidance of Pete Herman, former bantam champ, on July 8, 1941, and triumphed in 14 out of 16 contests.

Herman sent young Linson to his friend, Chris Dundee, noted young fight pilot, under whose care Cosby stopped Ricardo Lucca, defeated "Irish" Mickey Canty and Bobby Lakin, boxed a draw with Pete Geno and lost a close duke to Danny Kapilow. Rugged and aggressive, Cosby fights on the style of Ace Hudkins, and the longer the fight, the better he gets, wearing his foe down by sheer hard fighting. Although he dropped a very close eight-round decision in his first battle as a main event performer to the fast-punching Johnny Greco at the White Plains County Center, Linson made such a hit with the fans that Matchmaker Joe McKenna brought him back with Frankie Zezima, able Connecticut 138-pound star. Cosby did well in holding Zezima to a draw.

* * *

ART TATTA

BENJAMIN A. MARINO, New Haven, Conn., fight manager, is bringing his boy, Art Tatta, along slowly but surely. He is one manager who has his fighters' best interests at heart, and does not rush or overmatch them. Marino found Art setting up pins in a New Haven bowling alley and has built him up to one of the best looking middleweight prospects in New England.



Lorenzo Strickland, fast-rising light-heavyweight.

Tatta started boxing in the amateurs in 1939, and alternately set up pins and romped around Connecticut rings to score 17 wins in 19 bouts. Eight of these were by knockouts and the two he missed were called draws. Due to his lack of amateur experience, Tatta fought 11 four-round fights before going over the six-round route.

So far Tatta has wins over Young Firpo, Gene Brown, Mel Seratta, Al Renick, among others. He has held Al Cortez and Wally Hippoff to draws. Tatta is expected to show in New York rings in the very near future.

* * *

PETE SPOTTI

PETE SPOTTI, 147-pound Italian-American youth, is known as the knockout sensation of Pittsburgh. In his last five fights he has scored three one-round knockouts, and one in the second. In his most recent start, he lost an eight-round decision to Raul Carrabantes, tough South American.

In the two years that Pete has been boxing professionally, he has built an enviable record. Before entering the money ranks, he boxed as an amateur for over a year, and compiled a very impressive record. His crowning achievement was winning the Diamond Belt championships in 1939 by defeating his stablemate, Sammy Secreet, in the finals.

A brilliant career was predicted for Pete in the professionals and he is well on his way to the realization of that prediction. He is strictly a club fighter—one who will be heard from.

* * *

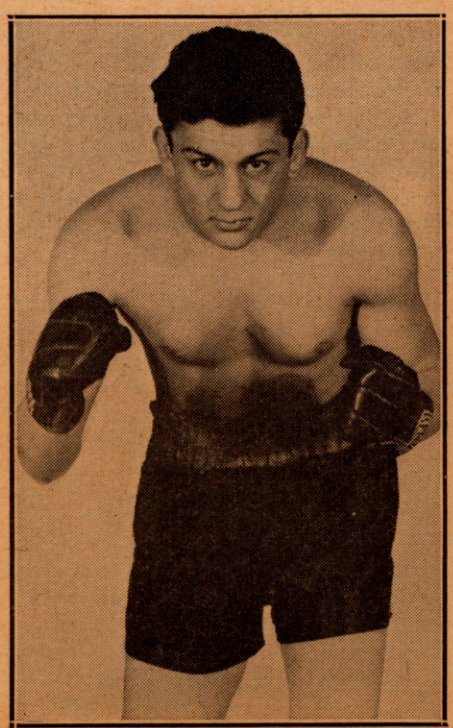
CHARLEY KUCKER

THAT old maxim, "Like father, like son," was never better exemplified than in the case of Charley Kucker, old-time boxer and fight manager, and his son, Marvin, now in an army training camp in the South. Charlie, who used to handle the affairs of Italian Joe Gans, Dave Rosenberg and Pat Walsh, and who had a share in Jimmy Braddock before he won the title, has been in the paper and twine business for ten years or more.

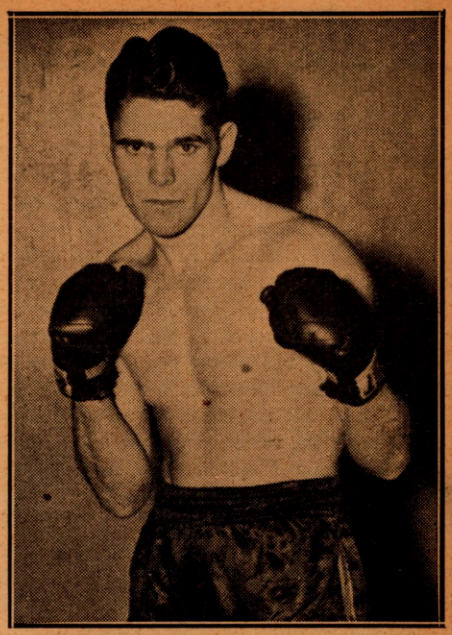
Charley's education was chiefly acquired in the "school of hard knocks," but he determined that his only son, Marvin, would get the schooling that he was unable to get. He sent him to the Peekskill Military Academy, where he starred in baseball, basketball, football and in swimming. He also appeared in an upstate A. A. U. tourney in which he participated in three bouts, winning two of them by knockouts and earning the decision in the other. Later he graduated from New York University.

However, Marvin never took any real interest in boxing, outside of the time he donned the gloves in the simonpures. As a matter of fact, he frowned on the idea that his dad had once boxed professionally, and had earned the money to give him his schooling through managing boxers.

Now, however, Charley has changed his mind. He has seen much good talent in the army and has decided to become a manager.



Mike Mastandrea, who is making headway in welter class.



Jimmy Pierce, Canadian-born lightweight, fighting in New England.

* * *

CHARLEY PARHAM

IN Milwaukee, Wisconsin, they boast of another Tiger Flowers, a Negro deacon, who is so religious he's never without the Bible. His name is Charley Parham, a lightweight who recently made his debut in Madison Square Garden and won a four-rounder from Frankie Cardinal, and showed class in turning the trick.

Parham is twenty years old and normally scales around 140 pounds. He is a former Golden Glover and as a professional, he has scored 29 out of 32 victories. He worked as a sparring mate for Ray Robinson when Ray trained for the Rubio fight. Most of his fights have been won via the knockout route.

Parham is not only religious. He is very superstitious. He is the son of a Canadian minister. Charley never goes into the ring for a contest before reading the Bible. When through, he places it in the right-hand pocket of his trousers. He insists on his second doing that for him. He says luck is with him when that's done.

In 1939 he won the Michigan state bantamweight amateur title and turned pro the following year. He had 23 fights in 1940, seven in 1941, and hopes to have 20 this year.

* * *

JOHNNY PASCALIDES

JOHNNY PASCALIDES, Greek heavyweight boxer, now making his home in Syracuse, has impressed central New Yorkers with his speed, punch, and all-around ring generalship. Although he has had only five bouts, Pascalides has won them all, and is one of the best looking prospects his division has uncovered in some time.

Born in Albany, N. Y., 20 years ago, Johnny started boxing in Miami a year ago. At the time he was employed as a bodyguard for Tom Trulis, well-known race track concessionaire. He stands six feet, three inches in height, weighs 220 pounds, and is a gymnasium addict. He would rather train than eat, although there is nothing wrong with his appetite.

Pascalides is being handled by Nick Julian, wealthy Syracuse automobile dealer, who is a red hot fight fan. Julian is certain that in the Greek boxer he has a future ring great.

Poppa Dee, widely known Detroit Negro trainer, planed to Syracuse to look Pascalides over, and liked his style.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

THROUGH St. John Dean, captain at the Premier Mine Camp in Transvaal, South Africa, comes the most interesting of all letters I have received from readers of THE RING, soldiers in all parts of the world, who despite the ban placed on bulk shipment, continue to obtain copies of this publication through the courtesy of its editor. In a letter dated February 5, "Tiny" as the captain is known to his world of friends, writes:

Many thanks for the article you inserted in the December 1941 issue re my endeavors to push the boxing game in the South African Army. The tribute you paid to my little book "The Third Man in the Ring Speaks" is very much appreciated. It was a most interesting article and has created a good deal of discussion among the boys and the various sports-minded officers.

Unfortunately I did not receive my December 1941 copy of THE RING and under the circumstances I would be most grateful if you will send me three copies.

I am enclosing a letter from our mutual friend Sergeant "Tiger" Burns, an ardent RING follower, one of the most popular boxers in South Africa. He asks me to send it to you after I have read its contents, because he cannot ship it direct from the battlefields of Libya where he is stationed.

His letter, Nat, shows the fighting spirit of our South African troops. Our boxers, wrestlers and great athletes are all at the front and what a splendid account they have given of themselves! In every letter I receive, there is a request for back issues of THE RING and therefore I am grateful, on behalf of our soldiers, for what you, as a friend of our boys, are doing for them by sending these issues.

Some of your more recent books have arrived and what enjoyment they give us all! The result of the boxing tournament to which Burns refers, was held just before his brigade went into action. I know that my American friends will be delighted to see such a fine letter in "Letters from Our Readers."

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

Here is Sergeant "Tiger" Burns' masterpiece:

"Ever so many thanks for your Xmas card and I am sorry to say that I did not send you one in return, but, as you well know, I have been away in the desert trying to get the Jerries into a good position on the 'ropes' so as to give them a 'sleeper' which I think they got.

"Well, I am one of the fortunate ones of the regiment that managed to get out of the battle, and though it was a terrible experience, I am glad to say that I am fit and well and am my old cheery self again. I need not tell you of the battle of Sidi Rezegh, you have had enough in the papers of our big and gallant stand, to me it is just a memory and one that I hope to forget and never have repeated. It can only be described in a sentence: Like going out in a heavy rainstorm *without* an umbrella and trying not to get wet.

"We had British Tommies with (artillery and tanks) men who had been through France in the early stages of the war and they are all unanimous that it was worse than Dunkirk and would rather go back there than have the same fight over again. It was simply a wall of flame and fire, and those that got out owe their lives to God.

"Quite a lot of my best pals were done in there, but for every one of our men killed, there were six of the enemy. We broke the back of the picked Jerry troops that were sent to Libya and crippled the Jerry panzer tank divisions that were up there.

"Thousands of prisoners of both Jerry and Italian pass through our camp every day and as a sports critic, you would marvel at the poor condition of them. The Italians are really a low type of individual, both in size and underfed. They remind me of the poor type of coolie we have in Natal. They are really to be pitied.

"We had a boxing tournament before we went into the front line and it was open to all the regiments that were in our area, including the Navy, and I was pleased to see my team of six, all come out with honors in their class. Every one came top and earned and received the cup presented by the Middle East Command.

"What a day for the Irish! We are called the 'champs.'

"The Irish team consisted of A. Saunders, N. van Deventer, Bosch, Ginger Temblett, Sid Gibson fought Treague and was the runner-up. No opponent could be found to give him a fight, so in the good old-fashioned way, the two Irishmen had a fight themselves.

"The tournament lasted four days so you can estimate the number of contestants. You would have clapped your hands to see the wonderful stuff that we have amongst the troops. I doubt if I will ever see such a display of boxing in my life again and such a scene in the desert 'arena.'

"Well, sir, as 'lights' out has sounded and I must be on my rounds, I will close this letter wishing you the best of health and a peaceful new year and hope that the 'dirty' business up here will be over soon and that the next big fight that I am in will be in the padded ring."

Your old "Chopping Block,"
TIGER BURNS (LEVINE),
1st S. A. Irish Regiment, U. D. F.,
Middle East Forces.

* * *

I TRIED to buy your magazine at this post but without avail. The person in charge, to my astonishment, told me that he had never read it and had never heard about it before, and that therefore he didn't think it belonged at the Post Exchange. I used nearly every persuasive argument I could to try and get him to order your magazine so that we here could get it, but no dice. All of the kids here want THE RING but the officer who arranges the details for magazines at the Post Exchange, can't see it.

If you wish to comment about this letter in your magazine it is O. K. with me.

It is really a pity such persons should be placed in charge and should be permitted to eliminate such a magazine as THE RING from our reading material. Here is a list of the magazines on sale, but no RING: Esquire, Readers' Digest, Life, Liberty, Sat. Eve. Post, Look, Collier's, American, Time, Fortune, all good publications, no doubt, but THE RING at least should be included.

Some *master mind* is making that choice! The world's best he-man's magazine ignored! Isn't that just wonderful?

Your kind will always be foremost in the world, Nat, in spite of all setbacks. It is tough at times, but you will win in the end. Boys in the service need THE RING.

LIEUT. R. C. F. (A California Camp)

* * *

CONGRATULATIONS! and the very best of luck to THE RING on its completion of twenty years of wonderful service to the noblest of all sports, boxing. May you continue in your twenty-first year greater than ever!

I feel it is superfluous to add to the greatness of this magazine, since its fame has so long been established over the globe. Being situated here in Canada, on duty with the R.A.F., and a Britisher thoroughly in love with the noble art, I was, to my joy, and through your kindness on visiting New York, able to meet personally some of the great celebrities of the game.

I shall return to England, Nat, with vivid recollections of that unique museum of yours at the great Madison Square Garden, and will always remember your warm welcome, and a feeling I had met one of the busiest men in boxing, yet never too busy to greet those who come to visit him.

May you continue in good health and perfect leadership of THE RING for many more years to come.

BILL J. KINDALL (R.A.F.), Canada.

FOR years now I have been reading THE RING Magazine. It has been my Bible of Boxing and has settled, for me, many arguments and wagers concerning facts of cauliflower canyon. It is without a doubt the greatest book on boxing today. I enjoy every publication, its hard-hitting editorials, its rating, pictures and fine praise and criticism of those who deserve it.

Your article, "Amateurs Show Skill," that was written following your visit to Albuquerque, New Mexico, was greatly enjoyed. You did a fine job as guest referee during the New Mexico Golden Glove Tournament and your praise of the fighters in this part of the country straightened out a problem I have been debating with myself.

I've often wondered if the eastern amateurs are a great deal better than the simon-pures of the Southwest, particularly New Mexico. I've always thought that the eastern boys had more chances for proper training and teaching, but that our fighters were better conditioned and harder hitters, therefore the better boxers.

Now I believe more than ever that this state has some of the best amateurs in the country, mainly because of a statement you made in your article. Your statement was: "My mission to Albuquerque was well repaid, I saw at least nine lads who could give our better pros in their respective divisions a tough battle and in several classes, carry off the honors." That's a real compliment, coming from the outstanding boxing critic of the day, you should really know what you are talking about.

I believe if the Albuquerque winners should meet the *Daily News* winners or any of the amateur eastern teams, that the New Mexico boys would carry off the trophies in at least five or six of the eight weight divisions. The light-heavyweight and heavyweight classes are the only divisions that are not crammed with talent. The lighter divisions are crowded with outstanding, well conditioned battlers that outclass any of the eastern fighters I have seen. Thanks a lot, Nat, for voicing your opinion.

The old timers around here still insist that Jack Dempsey is the greatest fighter ever to don a pair of gloves, but from fight movies, I can't help but believe that Louis could have taken him in his prime. The best little fighter, pound for pound, was Henry Armstrong, in my opinion. He was an aggressive, hard-hitting fighter with more courage than was good for him.

The most debated fight question of the day seems to be whether Billy Conn will defeat Louis in their return match this June. I'm sure everyone would enjoy another article concerning the facts and chances and your opinion of this coming title match.

I enjoy every part of THE RING but "Nat Fleischer Says," "New Faces" and "Making the Grade," interest me most.

You are doing a great job in editing this splendid magazine, and despite several war-crazed maniacs throwing the world into war, I hope you continue. The boys in the service from here all ask me to send them my copy of THE RING when I finish reading it. Everyone likes your book, so for boxing's sake, keep up the fine work.

JAMES (WICK) BLANTON,
Las Cruces, New Mexico.

* * *

WELL, it is almost a year since I last wrote to THE RING and I am glad to report that THE RING Magazine is still the most popular magazine in our camp. Our battalion receives many books, magazines, etc., each month which we place in our reading rooms. I know how popular THE RING is, as when I look it over, many pictures are cut out of it. When I walk through the barracks I notice many of the pictures posted in the lockers and on the walls.

We are doing real well here, making real men and soldiers out of fellows fresh from civilian ranks. Many of these boys worked in offices for years and were not in shape, but our intensive drill and athletic program put these same men in great condition in eight weeks.

Our battalion commander, Lt. Col. A. W. Jones, is a great lover of sports and physical training. A former all-star athlete, he has inaugurated a physical training program which includes calisthenics and individual competition exercises; also a lot of boxing, wrestling and jiu-jitsu. I conduct these exercises three times a week and our men attain a high spirit, morale and self-confidence.

I wrestle about three times a month. Usually in Norfolk, Va., where my opponents are usually sailors from the Naval Operating Base. So far the Army is on top, as I have been winning most of my matches. We always have a large crowd of soldiers, sailors and marines there and they get a great kick out of the bouts.

STAFF SGT. SAMMY MENACKER,
Fort Eustis, Virginia.

* * *

SINCE I left my home, at Quitaque, Texas, to join the Navy, I've been getting THE RING right along. I get it at newsstands which most of them carry. I still enjoy it as much as ever, in fact more, because it keeps me in good company.

I have been in the Navy about two months now. I like it fine and dandy. I wish that I was down at Jacksonville, Fla., where those top-notch boxers are. They have a station team here and it's pretty good. They beat the University of Texas not long ago.

I had been looking at my RING the other day and before I could read a story a lot of the boys in my barracks were at it. I also was in the ship's store not long ago and I was sitting alongside a boy who had one in his hand. We had quite a conversation about it before we left. Nat, you have a wonderful magazine there, it's known world wide and how the boys in the service love it!

I think about how lucky I was last September to meet you and have you referee my fight in Albuquerque, New Mexico. I'll never forget that. It was a great thrill to see you and also Henry Armstrong.

That sure was a good bunch of writeups on Louis in the last RING magazine. He deserves every bit of it. He's a great champion and he is doing lots of good. I'm looking for the new RING now in a few days. Take care of yourself Nat and keep THE RING going as you have in the past few years. Here's one reader that you can count on boosting it at all times.

HAROLD F. BOGAN,
U. S. Navy, Corpus Christi, Texas.

* * *

I HAVE received your personally autographed record book and wish to take this opportunity to thank you for its prompt and efficient delivery.

It is a factual masterpiece and it simply amazed me and others to find so much rare, invaluable information. We, of the younger generation, find this encyclopedia a necessity to enliven and broaden our knowledge of the sport.

Your record of the important preliminary boys is, in my opinion, a very generous gesture. Despite the voluminous amount of information you have recorded, you found time to give official recognition to the smaller group of boys, who are climbing the rough ladder of success.

Boxing for centuries has been a sport, and a rough one at that, but thanks to your incessant campaign and faithful support it has developed into a profession.

CORPORAL PETE CAPARELL,
Fort Davis, Canal Zone.

* * *

THIS is the first time that I have written to you. South Africa's greatest fighter, Arthur Douglas, is still going strong. Perhaps you will remember him. He was the lightweight who sparred with Jack Johnson and champion Jack McAuliffe.

Arthur is doing odd jobs in Salt River.

As a regular reader from sunny South Africa, of your world famous magazine, I would very much appreciate it if you would allow me to occupy a little space in "Letters from Our Readers" page in asking boxers and wrestlers to contribute to my collection of over 1,500 autographs (which includes royalties) by sending me autographed pictures of themselves.

DIRK CRAFFORD,
26, Railway Cottage, Kraaifontein,
Cape, South Africa.

Joe Louis Is Fighter of Month

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By MEYER ACKERMAN

JOE LOUIS is, of course, the fighter of the month. He didn't have to be at his best to batter down huge Abe Simon in six rounds for the Army Relief Benefit.

The surprise among the big fellows, however, revolved around Harry Bobo, Pittsburgh's fighting preacher who stiffened Lem Franklin in a round after getting off the floor himself. The loss completely eliminated the Cleveland Negro who has now been kayoed in his last two starts, and placed the belting Bobo into fourth position in our ratings. Melio Bettina continued his good work in the heavyweight ranks by whipping Gus Dorazio and taking the measure of light-heavyweight Booker Beckwith and thus remains our No. 3 man. Inactivity dropped Buddy Baer and Lou Nova into the ninth and tenth spots. Alberto Lovell and Roscoe Toles, who fought a draw in Buenos Aires, are now rated above them.

There were no changes in the 175-pound class. Although Ken Overlin whipped Paulie Mahoney in his only fight of the month, Beckwith lost to Bettina. Beckwith has been beaten twice recently, but both losses by the Chicago Negro were at the hands of ranking heavyweights, Bob Pastor and Bettina. Joey Maxim continued his good work by beating Lou Brooks and kayoing Herbie Katz in six. Joey, however, is getting heavy.

There was also no change in the middleweight class as the action was limited and the victories scored by some of the ranking 160-pounders were relatively unimportant. Ezzard Charles continued to set a noticeable pace by crowding Georgie Abrams, in triumphing over Billy Pryor. Coley Welch stopped Henry Chmielewski, Antonio Fernandez outboxed Rene Sanche in Havana, and Fred Apostoli kayoed inferior Joe Mulli in a round.

Jackie Wilson and Charley Burley continued to breathe on the neck of Ray Robinson in the welterweight class. Although Robinson again led the way by knocking out Norman Rubio when the latter could not answer the bell for the eighth round in their Madison Square Garden brawl, Wilson stopped Pedro Ortega in three rounds on a California benefit show, and Burley kayoed Cleo McNeal in five rounds and heavyweight James D. Turner in six heats in a tremendous handicap match.

Harry Teaney became a new face in the division by holding Tony Motisi to a draw. He was awarded last place in the division and Rubio was dropped to make room for him. Cocoa Kid again took the measure of Holman Williams and the defeat dropped the latter from seventh to ninth spot. Ex-welterweight champion Fritzie Zivic was moved into Williams' former spot, while Marty Servo moved into the eighth slot and Cocoa Kid jumped above Young Kid McCoy.

Two new faces were added to the lightweight roster in Vern Bybee, surprise victor over featherweight champion Chalky Wright in San Francisco, and Maxie Shapiro, winner over Nick Castiglione, and once again fighting in fine form. They were placed ninth and tenth respectively, and to make room for them, inactive Dave Castilloux and Ray Lunny were dropped for the time being. Chester Rico, on his kayo over Mitsos Grispos, was moved from ninth to eighth place. Juan Zurita continued to win, taking the measure of Ray Price and kayoing Jimmy Florita, while Allie Stolz decisioned Snooks Lacey and George Latka defeated Pete Scalzo.

Among the feathers, Chalky Wright knocked out Jorge Morelia in six rounds. Pedro Hernandez lost his No. 1 spot to Lulu Costantino, who beat Harry Jeffra. Harry rates next, and Hernandez, third. Hernandez, facing a tremendous weight handicap, lost a disputed decision to Billy Banks, who was beaten by Jeffra. Harry also stopped Sonny Brents in two rounds. Jimmy Hatcher was raised from seventh to fifth and Jackie Wilson was dropped to eighth. Bartola has been dropped to seventh, while Callura has taken the place of Speary in tenth place. Costantino beat Jose Rozo and Jeffra. Ivy trounced Guy Serean, and Hatcher scored over Pete Scalzo and Bill Speary.

Also among those listed, Mike Raffa kayoed Cleveland Brown in eight rounds.

Two changes were made in the bantamweight class with Rush Dalma supplanting Manuel Ortiz in the No. 2 slot on the strength of his draw with Kui Kong Young. Jackie Jurich, kayoed by featherweight Rusty Orquita, was dropped to make room for Benny Goldberg. Freddie Pope continued unbeaten by kayoing Jackie Allen in five rounds.

In the flyweight class, a new name was added in Sammy Reynolds, who won a decision over Joe Curran. During the month, Reynolds also whipped Johnny Summers while Curran scored over Billy Hazelgrove and Frank Bonsor. As the result of his victory, Reynolds was moved into third place, Curran dropped to fourth, and the other contenders each dropped a notch. The action caused the removal of Norman Lewis.

* * *

HERE are the month's results:—Joe Louis kayoed Abe Simon in six rounds. Melio Bettina whipped Gus Dorazio and Booker Beckwith. Harry Bobo stopped Lem Franklin in a round. Roscoe Toles drew with Alberto Lovell. Lee Savold stopped Teddy Wint in nine and Wallace Cross in the same number of rounds. Cross was also beaten by Johnny Shkor, who also scored over Claudio Villar.

Tony Shucco whipped Buddy Walker. Tami Mauriello stopped Henry Cooper in three rounds. Red Burman and Bill Weinberg drew. Joe Muscato beat Johnny Flynn, kayoed Charley Roth in two rounds, and beat Al Boris. Roth was also stopped in two by Frank Zamoris while Boris also lost to Henry Allen. Zamoris also kayoed Al Reiss in a round. The latter was also kayoed in a round by Altus Allen.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending April 13:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Bob Pastor	Booker Beckwith	Georgie Abrams	Ray Robinson
2—Billy Conn	Jimmy Bivins	Ezzard Charles	Jackie Wilson
3—Melio Bettina	Ken Overlin	Ernie Vigh	Charley Burley
4—Harry Bobo	Johnny Colan	Tony Martin	Cocoa Kid
5—Turkey Thompson	Billy Soose	Steve Belloise	Young Kid McCoy
6—Abe Simon	Anton Christoforidis	Kid Tunero	Tony Motisi
7—Alberto Lovell	Joey Maxim	Antonio Fernandez	Fritzie Zivic
8—Roscoe Toles	Alabama Kid	Coley Welch	Marty Servo
9—Buddy Baer	Tommy Tucker	Fred Apostoli	Holman Williams
10—Lou Nova	Lloyd Marshall	Ron Richards	Harry Teaney

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Lenny Mancini	Lulu Costantino	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
2—Bob Montgomery	Harry Jeffra	Rush Dalma	Little Dado
3—Richie Lemos	Pedro Hernandez	Manuel Ortiz	Sammy Reynolds
4—Slugger White	Abie Denner	Jim Brady	Joe Curran
5—Juan Zurita	Jimmy Hatcher	Tommy Forte	Luis Castillo
6—Allie Stolz	Bobby Ivy	Kenny Lindsay	Paddy Ryan
7—George Latka	Sal Bartola	Peter Kane	Small Montana
8—Chester Rico	Jackie Wilson	Tony Olivera	Lupe Cordoza
9—Vern Bybee	Mike Raffa	Freddie Pope	Humberto Espinoza
10—Maxie Shapiro	Jackie Callura	Benny Goldberg	Jimmy Gill

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

Tommy Gomez stopped Billy Hood in the third. Buddy Scott knocked out Eddie Mader in four. Johnny Bandit Romero whipped Jack Coggins. Connie Norden stopped Jim Lee in the third, and beat Newsboy Millich who in turn kayoed Joe Holman in a round. Chuck Crowell stopped Jake Gill in the seventh. Joe Baksi beat Herbert Marshall, and drew with Al Hart, who later was beaten by Nap Mitchell.

Al Blake whipped Frankie Willis and kayoed Jabbo Kenner in five rounds. Jim Wilde knocked out Al Robinson in the fifth. Hal Fieberling beat Ernie Nordman. Clarence Jones stopped Willie Pavlovich in five.

In the light-heavyweight class, Ken Overlin beat Paulie Mahoney, who in turn turned back Jimmy Mandell. Lloyd Marshall beat Johnny Romero. Joey Maxim beat Lou Brooks and stopped Herbie Katz in six rounds. Larry Kane kayoed Dee Amos in two, beat Lorenzo Strickland, who in turn whipped Buddy Thomas, and kayoed Mickey Kurich in the second.

Danny Cox beat Billy Guy and Herbert Marshall. George Fuller stopped Star Harvey in four but was beaten by Stanley Goicz, who also whipped Wilbur De Cora. Gunboat Davis stopped Tony Celli in the fourth but was in turn knocked out by Ted Lowry in the tenth. Tony Cisco beat Sam Turner. Billy Nichy whipped Jackie Conn. Johnny Seeman took the measure of Waddell Washington. Watson Jones kayoed Billy Metcalf in two. Clem Russo won from Frankie Armstrong.

In the middleweight division, Ezzard Charles trounced Billy Pryor. Coley Welch kayoed Henry Chmielewski in eight rounds but the latter defeated Frankie Nelson. Antonio Fernandez took the measure of Rene Sanche. Fred Apostoli kayoed Joe Mulli in a round. Jacob La Motta whipped Lorenzo Strickland and stopped Lou Schwartz in nine rounds. The latter also lost to Buddy O'Dell. Jose Basora kayoed Frankie Saia and beat Otto Blackwell. Nate Bolden beat Joe Sutka and stopped Paulie Mahoney in the seventh.

Sheik Rangel whipped Jimmy McDaniels. Archie Moore kayoed Jimmy Casino in five. Ben Valentine stopped Red Pullen in six rounds and beat Ginger Sadd. Howell King scored over Harvey Massey but bowed to Al Gilbert.

Castillo Cruz kayoed Paulie Peters in eight. Charley Babcock stopped Buster Carroll in the second. Tommy Jones knocked out Pete Muscarnera in seven. Allan Westbury also stopped Bobby Rivers in seven. Ernie Pelaia whipped Carmen Notch. Jackie Alzek beat Bill McDowell and George Kochan.

Sonny Horne won from Van McNutt. Andy Bistak beat Vic Amato and kayoed Nick Manfredo in the third. Al Tribuani stopped Jimmy Willis in three and scored over Dodo Woods. Larry Anzalone beat Yucatan Kid. Johnny Brown took the measure of El Brookman. Johnny Walker decisioned Billy Carrigan. Jack Young walloped Young Frisco.

Waddell Washington kayoed Tony Gillo in six and Jackie Fisher in two rounds. Gene Pinter stopped Oscar Poindexter in four. Pat O'Connor whipped Paddy Roche, Jack Hyams scored over Jack Robinson and Dave McCleave knocked out Ted Barter in the fourth.

Ray Robinson leads the welterweights with a seven-round kayo of Norman Rubio. Jackie Wilson knocked out Pedro Ortega in three rounds. Charley Burley stopped James D. Turner and Cleo McNeal in six and five rounds respectively. Cocoa Kid beat Holman Williams and stopped Bobby Britton in six. Tony Motisi and Harry Teaney drew. Fritzie Zivic stopped Wild Bill McDowell in six rounds and beat Maxie Berger in ten.

Mike Kaplan scored over Lew Jenkins. Maxie Berger whipped Dave Bruce and kayoed Joe DeJesus in the second. Freddie Archer scored over Carlos Malacara and Cleo Shans. Earl Turner kayoed Eddie McGeever in three. The latter also lost to Cecil Hudson. Charley Parham kayoed Richard Polette in two.

Carmen Notch beat Harvey Dubs who in turn scored over Ernie Pelaia. Rodolfo Ramirez decisioned Red Green. Larry Cisneros defeated George Costner. Jimmy Garrison won over Baby Arizmendi. Billy White took the measure of Pete Muscarnera. Sammy Secreet lost to Willie Joyce.

Wicky Harkins triumphed over Tony Ferrara and Joe Boscarino. The latter also lost to Frankie Velez. Vic Dellicurti scored over Vinnie Rossano. Garvey Young knocked out Don Sandham in a round.

George Odwell kayoed Frank Duffy and Charlie Parkin in two and three rounds respectively. Jackie Cooper beat Jerry Fiorello, who was also kayoed by Bernie Miller in the fifth. Joey Haddad whipped Jimmy Bell and Lou Angelo.

Mel Seratta whipped Bobby Britton. Rush Milling kayoed Terry Reilly in seven. Young Byron decisioned Larry Fontana and stopped Dave Andrews in five. Artie Tedesco scored over Walter Stevens. Yucatan Kid kayoed Larry Anzalone in the third.

Johnny Yelavich beat Mickey Makar. Billy Murray scored over Tony Falco, Oscar Wright and Bobby Earl. Ralph Zannelli won from Bill Tordiglione. Red Moffett trounced Al LaBarba and Al Evans.

Paddy Roche scored over Dick Johnson. Gene Johnson kayoed Buster Beaupre in eight but lost a decision in a return. Mike Piskin walloped Gene Pinter. Angelo Rodano stopped Len DeAndrea in five.

Among the lightweights, it was Juan Zurita who led the rest with a victory over Ray Price and a five round kayo over Jimmy Florita. Allie Stolz decisioned Snooks Lacey. George Latka defeated Pete Scalzo. Chester Rico stopped Mitsos Grispos in four. Tommy Jessup stopped Henry Vasquez in four.

Vern Bybee upset Chalky Wright. Maxie Shapiro walloped Nick Castiglione. Aldo Spoldi whipped Ernest "Cat" Robinson and Harry Weekly. Bobby Ruffin walloped Morris Parker. Terry Young beat Eddie Lander. Cleo Shans won from Vince Dell 'Orto and drew with Billy Davis who in turn lost to Chief Crazy Horse. Billy Banks, lightweight, shaded Pedro Hernandez. Mickey Miller whipped Kid Young.

Baby Breese and Jimmy Florita drew. Eric Dolby beat Harry Lazar who in turn stopped George Bridges in a round. Dolby, however, lost to Freddie Simpson and Benny Caplan. Ivor Thomas knocked out Bobby Hinds in three heats. Dave Crowley kayoed Johnny McGrory in the fourth.

Young Gildo kayoed Bert Spargo in the seventh and drew with Hoppy Crane. The latter whipped Lionel Orreal. Young Llew Edwards scored over Tommy Johns and lost to Eddie Miller. Julie Kogon walloped Willie Roach. Johnny Hutchinson shaded Carl Dell. Tommy Hogan whipped Frankie Velez. Paul Altman and Eddie Stanley drew. Tippy Larkin beat Jerry Williams.

Joey Pirrone kayoed Charley Eschman in the first round. John Thomas stopped Manuel Villagran in nine. The latter in turn whipped Genero Rojo who stopped Chato Uribe in the ninth. Villagran was then beaten by Raoul Soliz.

Carl "Red" Guggino whipped Abie Kaufman. Cotton King scored over Justo Jiminez. Bit Beebe and Joey Silva drew. Santiago Sosa decisioned Charley Varre. Carmine Fatta whipped Jerry Williams and stopped Oliver White in one. Jack Sheppard stopped Ted Christie in four. Walter Stevens whipped Lou Maxwell and Mickey LaMarr triumphed over Jerry Zullo.

Leo Dulmaine beat Leo Liotta and Kelly Jessup. Johnny Greco whipped Cosby Linson. Matt Dougherty knocked out Joey Raymond in eight. Everette Rightmire decisioned Jordan Davis. Ike Williams stopped Angelo Panatellas. Abie Kaufman lost to Carmelo Fenoy.

Chalky Wright led the 126-pounders with a six round knockout of Jorge Morelia. Harry Jeffra beat Billy Banks and stopped Sonny Brents in two.

Lulu Costantino whipped Jose Rozo and Harry Jeffra. Jimmy Hatcher decisioned Bill Speary and Pete Scalzo. Mike Raffa kayoed Cleveland Brown in eight. Speary also lost to Jackie Callura.

Bobby Ivy scored over Guy Serean. Jackie Callura knocked out Ted Christie in the third. Joey Archibald drew with Frankie Rubino. Kid Tanner beat Jim Hayes, Bobby Hinds, but lost to George Pook. Frankie Rubino beat Curley St. Angelo.

Tom Smith whipped Dick Corbett. Eddie Miller beat Mickey Miller. Davey Crawford outpointed Ruby Garcia. Ellis Phillips trounced Vic Corchado. Johnny Marcelline walloped Johnny Cockfield. Rusty Orquita kayoed Jackie Jurich in eight. Eduardo Carrasco beat Panama Al Brown. No No Cuebas whipped Steve Ozga. Willie Pep scored over Johnny Compo. National Kid and Congo Guevara drew.

Among the bantamweights, Kui Kong Young and Rush Dalma drew. Freddie Pope stopped Jackie Allen in the fifth. Benny Goldberg trounced Jimmy Gilligan and kayoed Chick Sanchez in seven. Lorenzo Safora beat Benny Olaciregui but lost to Kid Zefine. Elwood Romero stopped Rusty Orquita in the fifth. Harry Cohen knocked out George Smedley in six. Carlos Cuebas whipped Gus Levine.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this past month:

Flyweight—Al Robinson, Leeds, Yorkshire, England.

Bantamweight—Red Barker, Hollywood, California.

Featherweight—Jackie Connelly, Long Island City.

Lightweight—Johnny Greco, Montreal, Canada.

Welterweight—Billy Murray, Bellaire, Ohio.

Middleweight—Johnny Walker, Philadelphia, Pa.

Light-heavyweight—Charley Babcock, Bangor, Me.

Heavyweight—Pete Mell, Camp Blanding, Florida.

Landmark Passes

(Continued from page 11)

left on Lewis' body and followed it with a terrific right swing to the jaw. Lewis fell hard to the floor and was counted out. He lay there for several minutes before he revived sufficiently to be helped out of the ring.

There was a funny aftermath to the fight. Ketchel was very fond of Willie, who is now working on the New York docks as a section foreman. Lewis got a bad beating and his jaw was still swollen the following morning when there came a knock at the door.

Who should walk in but Ketchel! Lewis couldn't believe his eyes! In that fleeting moment, Willie figured his pal had come down to the house to continue where he left off the night before.

"Oh, sucker," moaned Lewis, "what is it now?"

Ketchel looked him right in the eye and then bellowed:—"Get up, dress, we're going out for a drink."

Of course, Lewis lost no time climbing into his Sunday clothes and the two disappeared in some nearby tavern. The last seen of them two weeks later was in a Broadway cabaret where they were embracing over a few shots of bonded rye.

* * *

IT was also in that same arena that the great Stanley Ketchel knocked out Westchester Jim Smith in the fifth, but almost went out himself to do it. When that match was made, Smith wasn't given a look-in. The affair looked like a sure setup, yet Smith battered Stanley all over the ring until Ketchel uncorked one almost from the ground and crashed it flush on Smith's chin for a knockout.

Going in for his pay check, Ketchel encountered O'Rourke and, in discussing the fight, remarked:

"Well Tom, I'm glad I was in condition. If I hadn't been, you'd now have a new world's middleweight champion in that boy."

* * *

WHAT a thrilling, hectic battle the fans witnessed when Knockout Brown and Ad Wolgast faced each other!

Dan Morgan, who handled the reins over the blond New York Dutchman, got O'Rourke to guarantee Wolgast $10,000, so sure was Daniel that Brown would carry off the honors and it was by an eyelash that Brown failed to turn the trick through the knockout route.

The contest drew $21,000, a very big gate considering the entire seating capacity was only twelve hundred. But O'Rourke, assured that the attraction was a banner one, judging by the crowds who flocked in droves around the approach to the building, charged $5, $10 and $15 for his seats. The streets were so congested with fans who fought each other to get near the entrance, that the police reserves from three precincts were called into action to rope off the entire block.

I've seen many a wild gathering at the scene of a big battle, but none to surpass this one. And as for the fight itself, I've seen thrillers in all classes, but I dare say without fear of contradiction that the Wolgast-Brown bout had everything that goes to make a bout exciting.

It was a savage bout from start to finish —a ten-round mill that was a hair-raiser. I've witnessed many contests in which the title almost changed hands, but in the Wolgast-Brown tilt, just one blow kept the title away from New York despite the fact that it was a no-decision bout. Knockout Brown that evening came within a coin's flip of landing the lightweight crown, but he had too much respect for Ad's swing to take the necessary chance and that cost him the championship.

Brown had landed a punch on Wolgast's chin that had Ad groggy. In fact, he went back on his heels, his eyes rolling as if he had been sent into a stupor as he floundered around the ring, yet somehow saved himself from a knockout. The thing that enabled Wolgast to retain his crown was the fact that Brown had engaged Leach Cross in several fights and had seen Leach sham grogginess only to whip across a terrific right for a K. O. when his opponent least expected it and Brown, figuring that Ad had learned the trick from Cross, decided to lay back and take no chances.

Even after Morgan shouted and pleaded with Brown to go in and finish his man, the Dutchman refused because he thought Ad was shamming.

"Just once more, K. O.," implored Daniel, but without avail. The champion was reeling around the ring like a drunken sailor. He was out on his feet, yet Brown failed to realize it.

All Knockout Brown would have had to do to win that title would have been to push his opponent over, but Brown kept thinking of Ad's punching power and figured it best to take no chances. In that brief moment of golden opportunity, K. O. Brown proved that he lacked championship ability. Even his faithful manager realized that and Dan has never forgiven Brown for the respect he showed for Wolgast that night.

Coming to his corner, Brown looked in amazement at his manager when Dan upbraided him for not taking a pot shot at his groggy opponent.

"Just one blow—any kind of a punch—and you would have won the title," angrily said Morgan to Brown, but all he got as his reply was a sheepish look.

"You sap, you had the championship and you let it slip away. Why did you do it?" fairly shrieked Dumb Daniel.

"Aw, Mister Morgan, I didn't know it. I taut he vos kiddin' me," replied Brown.

That timidity, the kind often seen even in the best of fighters, cost Morgan and his fighter a fortune and a crown because the only way Brown could have gained the championship was by a knockout.

After the fight, Morgan entertained Brown with Bat Masterson, Alfred Henry Lewis and some other notables in Shanley's on Broadway. At three o'clock the next morning, Brown finally arrived home where his mother was waiting up for him. She began to berate Morgan and her boy for coming in so late, but her eyes blazed with delight when the youngster poured a few thousand dollar bills on her apron.

* * *

I SHALL never forget the night Leach Cross, the best drawing card in Father Knick's domain, fought Matty Baldwin of Boston. The date, May 13, 1910, will always live in my memory. Cross, now a practising dentist in New York's Bronx and a ring official, was saved from a whipping at the Hubite's hands in the eighth round when the referee, Joe Hess, disqualified the visitor for alleged fouling. The decision, coming at a time when Cross was receiving a rain of blows from Baldwin's batteries, was hooted and hissed by the big crowd of club members.

The fouling ascribed to Baldwin was butting with the head in clinches, but the referee was apparently the only man who saw the foul. In only the second round did Cross have the better of his opponent. Baldwin, forcing the fighting from the start, administered terrific punishment to Cross. Leach was effective only with a left jab, which, with his superior reach, he landed in nearly every round. Cross was knocked down twice but covered up cleverly and came back briskly.

As I remember the one-sided battle, Baldwin concentrated on the body and gave Leach a fine going over. When Hess made up his mind that Matty was guilty of a foul, he stopped the fight, jumped over the top rope and disappeared from the building. No one could make head or tail of the thing and the customers were enraged. But the referee had the final say and it went down in the record books as a win for Cross on a foul. Baldwin was a great fighter in those days. He had to be all of that to lick a tough hombre like Cross.

The old Opera House was the scene not only of thrilling contests, but also was productive of many a wild night, and one of the wildest I've ever seen, was on the occasion of the Leach Cross-Matty Baldwin battle.

* * *

IT was at that same club that Foxy Abe Attell and Frankie Burns, clever Jersey City bantam, put up a brilliant battle. Attell, suffering from a bad left hand, his best, refused to ask for a postponement and despite that handicap, Abe gave as pretty an exhibition as I've ever seen.

The hand went entirely out of commission in the third round and it was then that Attell, with only his right to hold off the flashy Burns, peppered Frankie with lefts and put up such a wonderful defensive battle that he carried off the honors.

One of the most famous screen celebrities had one or two fights in the National. He is none other than Vic McLaglen, but he didn't like the wear and tear of the beak busting business and lost no time hanging up the gloves. He is a brother of the equally famous Fred McKay, who was accused time and again of being a tanker, but that doesn't go because I've seen Fred in many courageous stands. Incidentally, Fred was one of the greatest heroes in the World War and was killed in action.

Great memories, these! What I'd give to have a little of that excitement now!

Who trained there? The list is enormous. Mention any fighter's name and you can bet your bottom dollar he did some work there from time to time.

The Pioneer was the favorite training spot for Jimmy McLarnin and Billy Conn. In fact, these two famous sons of Erin refused to do their work at any other place but the old Pioneer when in New York.

The Pioneer Gym is gone. Just another memory of "Little Old New York."

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Pvt. E. Weinberger, Fort Clayton, C. Z.

Q.—When did Conn and Pastor meet and what was the result: Is Jack Sharkey dead? How many times did Angott and Leo Rodak meet and what were the results?

A.—Conn and Pastor clashed in N. Y. on September 6, 1940, and Conn scored a kayo in 13th round. Sharkey is very much alive. They fought three times. Rodak won in 10, lost in 10 and was stopped in the first round by Angott.

Terry Smith, Albion, Mich.

Q.—What was the exact size of the ring in which Conn and Louis fought? What were the dates and the results of the following fights—Maxim vs. Red Burman; Fritzie Zivic vs. Young Kid McCoy.

A.—24 feet square. The Burman vs. Maxim, Dec. 1, 1941, Maxim won in 10; Zivic vs. McCoy, Dec. 12, 1941, draw in 10.

Normand R. Andetto, Fall River, Mass.

Q.—What is the correct date of the fight between Jimmy Leto and Cocoa Kid, fought in 1938? What was the result of the Cocoa Kid vs. Mike Kaplan fight on March 24, 1939? Did they fight more than once that year?

A.—The correct date is May 8. They fought a draw on March 24 and they fought again on May 12, and in that contest, Kaplan won in 10 rounds. The above date is the correct data and should be changed accordingly in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

Marvin Choate, Boston, Mass.

Q.—In an amateur bout kindly answer the following: (a) If a fighter is knocked out of the ring, how many seconds are allowed for him to return? (b) If both contestants are knocked down at the same time, and neither is able to get up within the ten seconds, what is the procedure in determining a winner, if any?

A.—Only ten seconds are allowed for him to get to his feet. If he fails, he is counted out. In the case of a double knockdown, the amateur rules call for the referee to count over each. If one gets up within ten seconds and the other does not, the first one wins the fight. If neither is able to get to his feet, then the referee ceases counting at ten and the fight is awarded to the one who at the time of the double knockdown was ahead on points. He is declared the winner.

Martin Fearon, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—If a referee is forced to halt a fight to tie the gloves more securely and this takes thirty seconds, is that time taken off the three minutes of the fighting period?

A.—It should be. The referee should call for time out while he is performing the task and then when ready to resume, the time begins where originally stopped.

Charles Hepplewaite, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—How many times was Benny Leonard knocked out?

A.—He was knocked out by Joe Shugrue in four rounds; Frankie Fleming in 5 and in his attempted comeback, by Jimmy McLarnin in six.

Donald H. MacKenzie, Plaister Mines, N. Scotia

Q.—Is Connie Norden a Negro? How old is Claudio Villar and what is his complete record? Who won the last bout between Gomez and Buddy Scott? How old is Alberto Lovell?

A.—Norden is a white boy from California. Villar was born in 1917. Sorry we haven't his complete record as he came to this country after he had many fights abroad. Gomez beat Scott in ten rounds. Lovell was born in 1914.

Ray Shulman, New Orleans, La.

Q.—Was Ray Robinson ever defeated, either as an amateur or pro? Was he ever floored?

A.—Patsy Pesca claims he beat Ray when Robinson fought under the name of Walker Smith and another fighter, whose name I forgot, claims he beat Ray when an amateur, but Ray denies this. We don't know about knockdowns.

Al Hasbrook, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What was the last fight staged in the old Garden?

A.—The Sid Terris vs. Johnny Dundee battle, May 5, 1925.

Raymond Clites, Brandon, Florida

Q.—What does T.K.O. mean? Has Tommy Gomez a chance against Joe?

A.—T.K.O. means that the man against whom that is recorded, has been unable to continue the fight because of injury or exhaustion or the referee has stopped the fight due to the fact that the fighter has been outclassed. Perhaps when Joe grows old.

Dick Everall, Greenville, Pa.

Q.—What are the complete records, from the beginning, of Young Kid McCoy, Jimmy Bivins and Izzy Jannazzo?

A.—Sorry, I can't answer this query. I purposely got out Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book so that you would be able to get all these in that book. First it takes too much of my time to answer such a question and then again, I want you to get my book for such query.

Arthur Colan, Newport, R. I.

Q.—If a fighter agrees to come in over the weight limit in a bout with a champion, but on the day of weighing he scales under the weight, can he claim the title?

A.—If he agree to come in over the weight and on the day of the fight the manager of the champion permits him to get away with a weight below the agreement so that he comes in under the championship limit, and the fighter beats the champion, of course he is the title holder. He would be a fool not to lay claim to the title under such circumstances and the public would agree in his claim. It is up to the manager of a champion or the champion himself, to see that such a condition does not arise. In recent months, both in the Bivins-Lesnevich and the Montgomery-Angott bouts, the challenger came in under the weight agreed upon for a non-title bout, and in each case, the champion's manager insisted that the challenger drink enough water to cause him to add to the weight until he scaled beyond the championship limit of the class so that no title could be claimed in the event of a victory. Montgomery and Bivins drank loads of water to add to the weight. Bivins won; Montgomery lost, but in neither case was a title at stake.

Ben Goodrich, Salamanca, N. Y.

Q.—What was the height of Fitzsimmons? of Tunney? of Salica? Why did Fitz fight heavyweights when he scaled only about 165?

A.—Fitz, 5 feet 11¾ inches; Tunney, 6 feet 1½ inches and Salica, 5 feet 3½ inches. Fitz fought heavies because he was a classy boxer, and a good hitter and in his day, it was not unusual for middleweight to fight heavies. They all did it.

Ken Misumi, Honolulu, T. H.

Q.—In your record book you haven't a loss for Kui Kong Young in his fight with Cris Crispin. Why the omission?

A.—It was left out through an oversight. Thanks for calling attention to same. Crispin beat Young on November 9, 1940, in 10 rounds at Wailuka, Island of Mauri, T. H.

Charles Chatteras, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—What was the date of the fight between James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson? Who refereed and where was it staged?

A.—July 4, 1910, at Reno, Nevada. Tex Rickard refereed.

Marty Oberlin, Cleveland, O.

Q.—Was Joe Louis dropped in his fight with Tony Galento? For what count, if so?

A.—Yes, he was dropped by Galento for a count of one.

Franklin Rockwell, Fort Jackson, S. C.

Q.—Can a soldier who has engaged in only two professional contests represent his camp in a Golden Gloves tournament?

A.—Not according to the rules of the Amateur Athletic Association. All competitors must be bona fide amateurs. However, in some camps, the officials permit novice pros to compete, but the A.A.U. has protested such action and in each case, has banned the boy from competing outside of his own camp.

Gordon Grant, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—What was the outcome of the Jack Dempsey-Bull Curry fight? Because Curry was a wrestler did the rules diiffer from an ordinary fight? What was the result of the Mickey Walker-Max Schmeling bout? What were their weights?

A.—Dempsey scored a two-round KO. The rules did not differ. Schmeling stopped Walker in the eighth. Walker—174½, Schmeling—188½.

A Reader, Grand Marais, Minn.

Q.—How many times did Jim Barry beat Sam Langford? Is Tommy Gomez a pro? How many fights has he had? Was he ever beaten? If so by whom? Do you think Overlin will ever be light-heavy champ? How much does he weigh? Why doesn't Beckwith fight Lesnevich?

A.—They fought twelve times. Barry never won over Langford. A couple of them were no decision fights, a couple were draws, and Barry was knocked out in several. Gomez is a pro. He has had about 42 fights. He was beaten by Buddy Scott, and Buddy Rose. Possible but not likely. Weighs 162-4. We don't know.

S. Zetty

Q.—Did Joe Louis knock out Abe Simon in the first bout? If so what round.

A.—Louis scored a knockout in the thirteenth round. True, Simon was still on his feet but was so badly beaten that the referee stopped the contest, convinced that had it continued it would be all one-sided with serious damage to Simon an added possibility.

Q.—Did Johnny Colan ever fight Billy Soose?

A.—No, they have never met in the ring but that certainly would prove to be a very good fight if staged.

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NEWS of the MAT WORLD

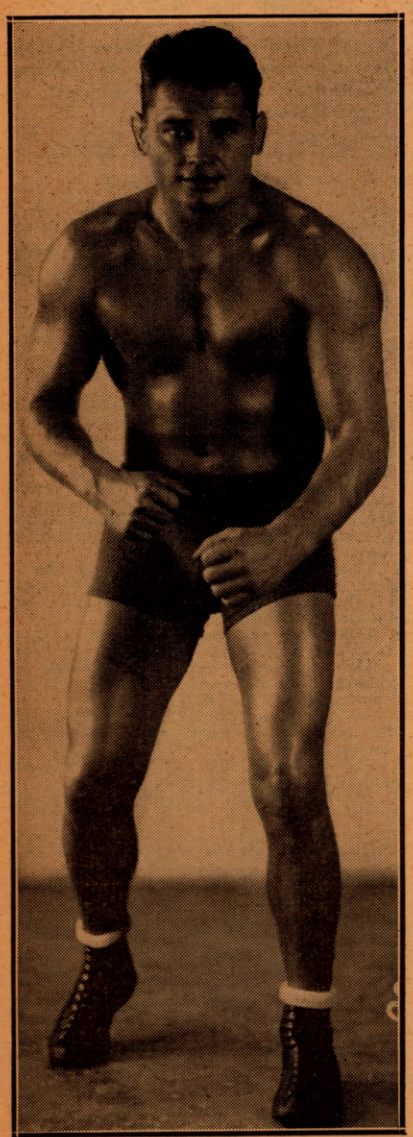
By EDDIE MERRILL

RUDY DUSEK, who besides booking talent also does considerable wrestling, takes issue with the article we recently published in regard to wrestlers failing to answer the call to the colors. Here is a message from Rudy:

"Recently stories have been making the rounds of the press that wrestlers, unlike other athletes, haven't contributed much to the cause of their country in its hour of need, while, by contrast, fighters have flocked to the colors in great numbers and have offered their lives in the battle for the preservation of democracy.

"Such stories haven't an inkling of truth in them. Wrestling, like every other sport, business or profession, has contributed its share of men to our armed forces. Scotty McDougal, Steve 'Crusher' Casey, Herbie Freeman, Sammy Menacher, Eddie Newman, Chris Zaharias, Joe Marsh, Pete Peterson, Ray Vilmer, Ruffy Silverstein, Jesse James, John Gudiski, Ed Don George, Ernie Peterson, Steve Bartas, Jim McMillen, Joe Pasyndach, Henry Graber and even 'Man Mountain' Dean, to name only a few, are in the service.

"Most of these men are members of combat units and not athletic instructors or swivel-chair heroes like your famous boxers. McDougal participated in the celebrated battle of Dunkirk and was decorated by the English government for bravery in action. Single-handed he captured a dozen prisoners and, though afterwards he fell into German hands, he was able to make his escape and to rejoin his comrades in arms.



Sandor Szabo, a veteran who continues to draw big patronage.

"Henry Graber was a member of that heroic garrison that defended Wake Island to the last. Don't you think that he deserves special mention?

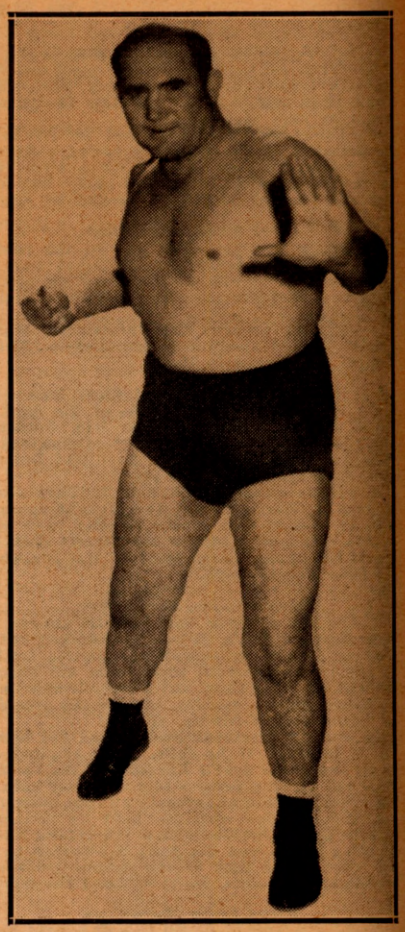
"The fact that there are more fighters than wrestlers in the service doesn't mean that wrestlers are slower in answering the call to the colors. Professional fighters in this country outnumber professional grapplers by at least three to one and, while fighters are all of military age, most well-known wrestlers are past thirty and many are beyond forty and have large families to support.

"You wouldn't want Jim Londos, Marin Plestina, John Pesek, Stanley Pinto, Wladek Zbyszko or Jack Sherry to enlist, would you? They might make good athletic instructors but they certainly couldn't stand the pace required of men between twenty and thirty and so they stick to wrestling and do their part by donating the proceeds of many of their shows to the Red Cross or to other worthy organizations.

"I think it would be best for all of us and for the country to quit bickering among ourselves in order that we might best concentrate all our efforts on the task of conquering the forces that threaten our existence."

* * *

WRESTLING IN CALIFORNIA, by Bernice Sandboe, follows:—As we go to press this month, there seems to be a gigantic crisis under way in the mat industry in California. To begin with, the State Athletic Commission has put the pressure on Champion Jim Londos, and unless he signs within the next few days to meet Rube Wright or Sandor Szabo, the mighty "Jeemy" will find himself a king without a throne. His title will positively be vacated, if he does not sign the necessary contracts, and in that event a national tournament will be held in Los Angeles to find a new champion.



Clarence "Cowboy" Luttrall, a favorite in Eastern mat circles.

A tournament of this type should do much to give wrestling the shot in the arm it badly needs. A new champion should greatly stimulate interest in the mat game, for Londos' appeal has definitely faded, despite the fact that he's still one of the greatest athletes of the age.

Although the tournament is still in the "wishful thinking" stages, Promoter Ray Fabiani at the Olympic Auditorium, has already received entries from practically every big name matman in the industry. Enviously eyeing Londos' title are Sandor Szabo, Rube Wright, George Zaharias and the young newcomer, Pat Kelley.

* * *

In the meantime, the heavyweight picture remains much the same, with Pat Kelley still retaining his status as the most sensational youngster in wrestling. He has disposed of all local competition (which includes such big names as George Zaharias, Chief Little Wolf, Mike Mazurki, Kolo Stasiak, etc.), but could only manage a draw against Jumpin' Joe Savoldi.

Incidentally the Jumpin' Joe has lost none of the electrifying showmanship which dynamited him to fame a few years ago. He's still the spectacular athlete who zipped down the field for Knute Rockne a few years ago and his name will go down in the sport annals as a "great."

After his draw with Szabo in the Olympic, Savoldi took on big, brawling George Zaharias and the Crying Greek from Cripple Creek suffered his first defeat since returning to the mat wars from his promotional venture.

Among the outstanding matmen who plan to campaign at the Olympic Auditorium is Frank Sexton, the Ohio Powerhouse, who

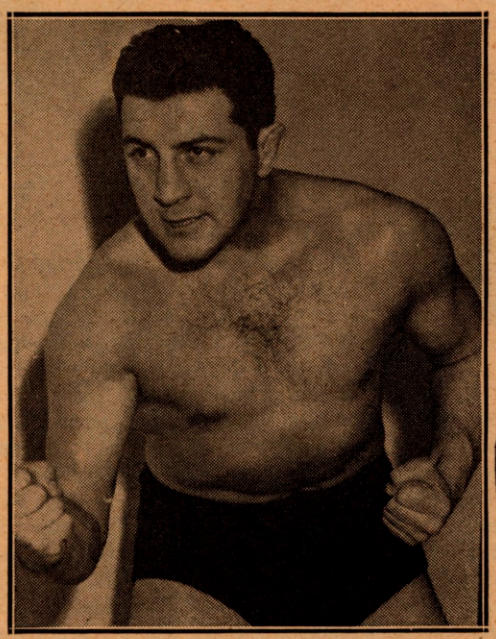
holds the Pacific Coast championship. Sexton is highly rated in the wrestling books and Olympic fans look forward to his classy style of wrestling.

* * *

HOLLYWOOD HIGHLIGHTS:—Everyone in the wrestling industry is familiar with the name of Hugh Nichols, the former light-heavyweight champion. Not satisfied with establishing himself as one of the finest matmen in the world, "Nick" has taken over the Hollywood Legion Stadium and built it up to one of the best paying wrestling clubs in the entire West. Every Monday night is wrestling night in the film colony arena and that means the pleasant combination of a top-notch mat show and a capacity crowd. Nichols pleases his fans with the type of bouts they like to see, imports new and interesting showmen and fast, scientific grapplers. He well deserves a big hand for the energetic work he is doing to bring the light-heavy wrestlers into the limelight!

* * *

It's a case of irresistible force meeting irresistible force when Wild Red Berry, still light-heavyweight champion, and Gorilla Ramos meet for the title. The match is coming up and we are sorry that the time element will not permit us to give you the result. However, we'll have a full report on the match next month. Ramos is the wild Mexican-Indian who has gone through the light-heavy division like a forest fire and recently won the One Night Tourney at the Legion Stadium. He's been gunning for Berry—and the title—and there are many who think Ramos will be the next champion.



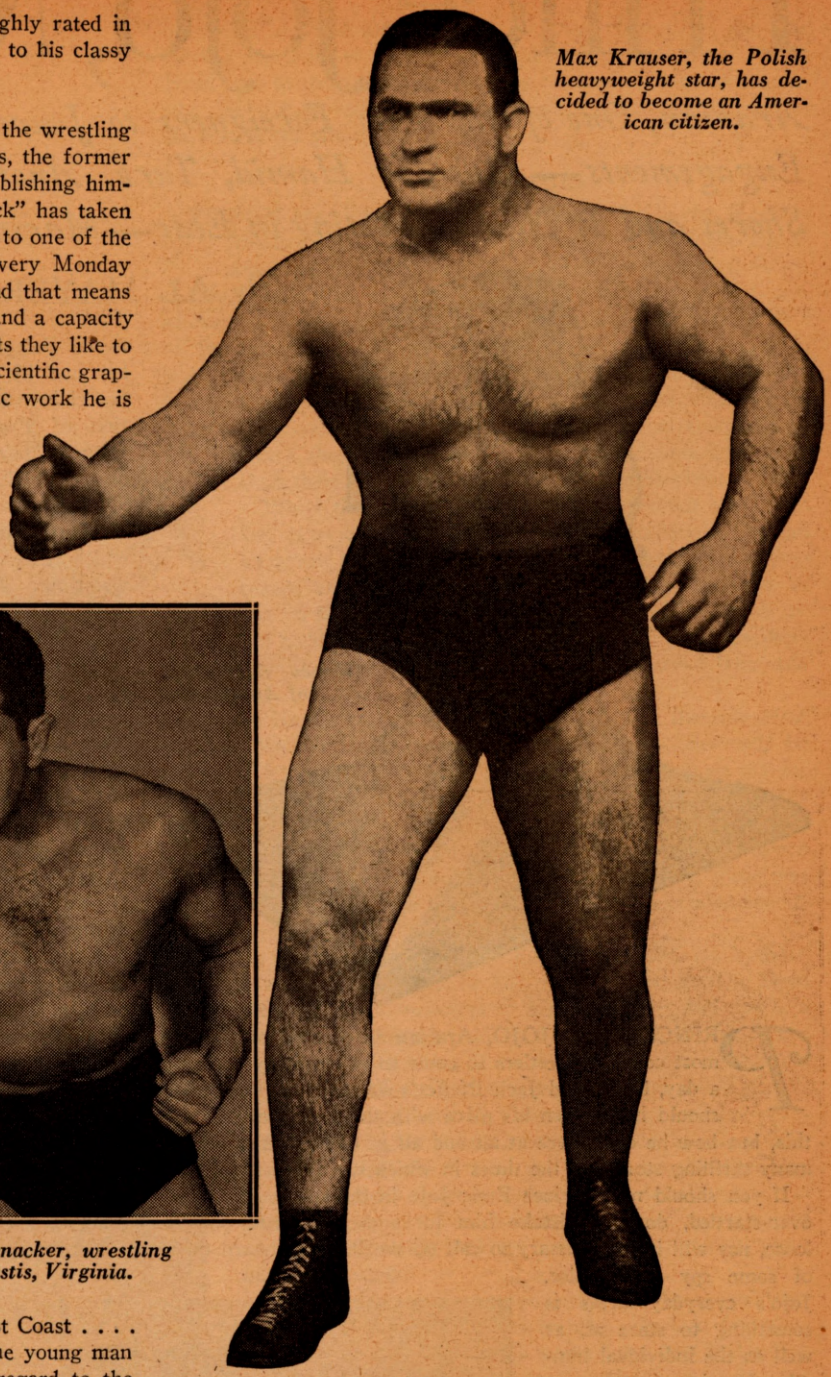
Sergeant Sammy Menacker, wrestling coach at Fort Eustis, Virginia.

* * *

LITTLE THINGS ABOUT BIG MEN:—Karl Davis is now a superintendent at the shipyards . . . . Promoter Morris Sigel of Houston recently became the proud papa of a six-pound daughter . . . . Dutch Holland is winning the favor and fancy of the feminine fans on the West Coast . . . . the handsome blond is really a "looker" . . . . to the young man in St. Louis who asked us so many questions in regard to the heavyweight championship picture, please be advised that we are still working on the answers . . . . Harry Caddell is really making the wrestling matches boom in Des Moines, Iowa . . . . our hats off to him . . . . Dutch Hefner, the well-known El Diablo, has recovered from his automobile accident . . . . Art Shires is on the West Coast working in pictures . . . . ditto Mike Mazurki . . . . Joe Savoldi is a champion checker player . . . . San Francisco has introduced Swiss Swing wrestling, but don't ask us to explain it . . . . Chris Zaharias is now Corporal Zaharias . . . . Man Mountain Dean is back on the West Coast . . . . He's a sergeant in the Army and has shaved off his beard.

* * *

Wrestling fans in this neck of the woods got an eyeful of a new wrestling stunt recently, called the Swiss Swing style. The contestants in the initial show were Ernest Muller, San Francisco butcher and Walter Doesch of San Jose. In this type of wrestling the contestants wear pants with handles at the waist and the legs. When the bell sounds starting the match the men reach out for the handles. Grasping them, they start lifting their foe in the air, and the one planting the other's shoulders to the mat is declared the winner. The spectators get a good laugh and the contestants a good shaking up.



Max Krauser, the Polish heavyweight star, has decided to become an American citizen.

* * *

PAT KELLEY, Y.M.C.A. wrestling star, is cutting quite a figure in California. He has been winning matches consistently, and that, combined with his colorful wrestling, makes him a favorite on the Pacific Coast.

Among the famous matmen who continue to hold the spotlight in California are Crusher Morgan, Danno O'Mahony, Karl Davis, Hans Schnabel, George Zaharias and Kolo Stasiak.

* * *

Sandor Szabo, who has been operating in the West for the last four years, with only an exceptional visit to the East, has been seen frequently in Philadelphia and New York on cards staged by Rudy Dusek. One of the best matches seen in the Quaker City in many moons, took place a few weeks ago at Camden, Convention Hall, with Szabo and Ernie Dusek the opponents. It went ninety minutes to a draw.

Others who are seen regularly on Dusek's cards and have a big following are Gus Sonnenberg, *(Continued on page 47)*

Prince Jojo, Mat Star

Arabian, One of the Few Foreigners to Journey to America for Wrestling Engagements — Mustafa Hamid, Turk, Another Who Has Come to These Shores and Is Now Competing in East — Marinelli Continues to Gain Prestige

By AL MAYER

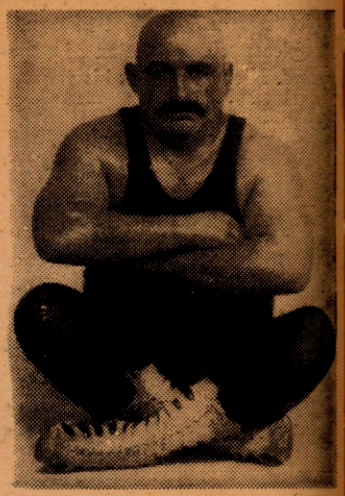
Prince Emir Jojo of Arabia.

PRINCE EMIR JOJO, Arabian sheik, and one of the most colorful wrestlers to come to this country in many a day, has joined Jack Pfeffer's Eastern mat corps. He should have taken his place with the group long before this, but how he came here at all and all in one piece, is one of many thrilling stories of the times in which we live.

If you should meet Prince Emir Jojo in the street, do not be over-startled, do not mistake him for some potentate on the loose, nor will it be necessary to call up the F.B.I. to warn them of some spy in disguise. Jojo's everyday dress is something to stare at, as well as the individual himself. He is a dark-complexioned man, a typical Oriental, with a small black beard which begins at the lips and spreads around the chin.

He wears a flashy red fez, tight-fitting overcoat, carries a cane, the whole topped by a brightly colored muffler, which he invariably wears around his neck. Such a person of course is likely to attract attention and Jojo sure comes in for his share of puzzled stares.

Emir Jojo comes from that mysterious land known as Lebanon, which today is part of Syria. It lies between Palestine and Turkey and its people rightly lay claim to the introduction of Europe's earliest culture. They are a dreamy people, highly intelligent, and the only sport with which they are familiar and which they like best, is wrestling. Prince Emir Jojo, as you may have guessed, was a wrestler of repute throughout the Near East long before he undertook the hazardous trip to this country to take his place along with the many mat stars now under Jack Pfeffer's wing. And when we say that his trip was hazardous, we are putting it conservatively. It took more than two months for him to reach these shores. He travelled on a small moving ship which had to dodge its way through the Mediterranean, zig-zagging out of mine fields and in between times escaping from air attacks.

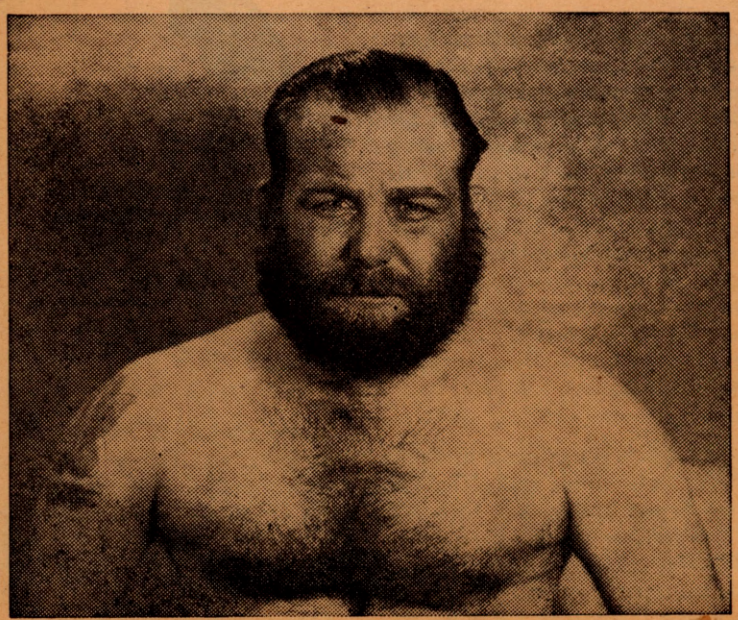


Mustafa Hamid, colorful Turkish matman.

When the ship finally reached the open Atlantic, the long, perilous trip continued and to the many perils were now added the danger of submarines. To a man like Prince Emir Jojo, however, trained from childhood as a fatalist, the voyage did not disturb his usual calm. In fact, when he arrived in the United States, all he had to say was "the trip was pleasant."

Prince Emir Jojo is a study in contrasts. He is a quiet spoken man, well mannered, with a contagious smile which shows his flashy white teeth. The man is a dreamer who likes the beautiful things in life and whom you never would guess to be a wrestler.

Yet the moment he steps on the mat, one sees quite a different person than the dignified Oriental in private life. With the sound of the gong, Jojo becomes a first-class mat villain, whose aim is to destroy, inflict pain and do about everything contrary to his usual habits and mode of living.

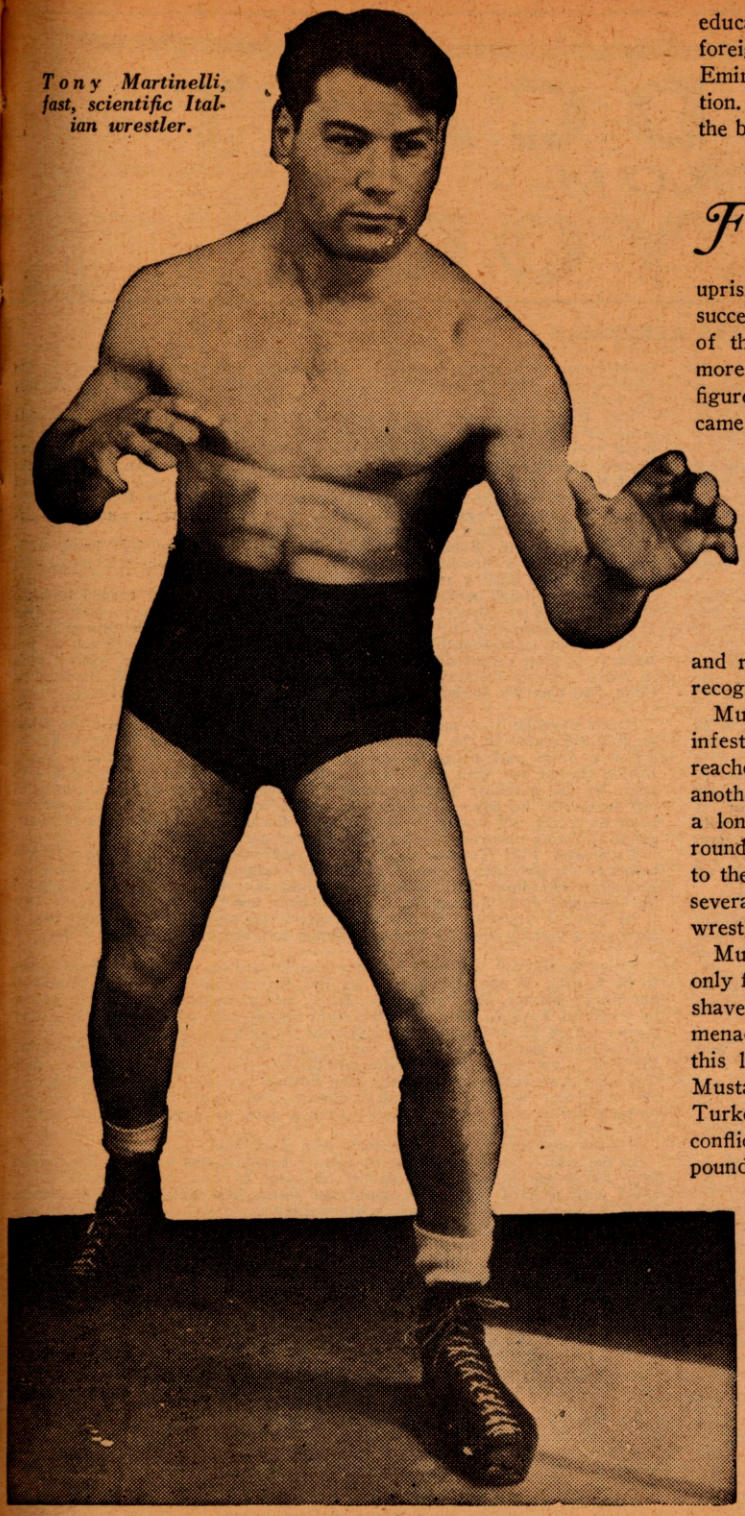


King Kong Marshall, rip-roarin' cowboy grappler.

* * *

HE explains this by saying that wrestling is practiced that way in his native land. Wrestlers are supposed to show their physical prowess and while in action, they lay aside every thought but one and that is to win, no matter how rough or tough the opposition might be.

Prince Jojo is a beautiful physical specimen. He stands five feet, nine inches,



Tony Martinelli, fast, scientific Italian wrestler.

and is remarkably proportioned. He has strong legs and thighs and a knowledge of wrestling which would shame some of our best grapplers. Not only does he know all the tricks of the game such as practiced here, but he has introduced many new holds. There is no doubt about his strength, nor the way he makes use of it.

He weighs 215 pounds and it's solid brawn and muscle. He steps along at a lively gait and never seems to tire. When he enters the ring, he presents the same colorful appearance that he does outside of the ring. He wears gorgeous bathrobes with his name in Arabic embroidered on the back, while his collection of turbans would make a Maharajah turn green with envy.

Prince Emir Jojo speaks many languages—Arabic, Turkish, Spanish, French, English, among others. Curiously, he speaks them all very well, which denotes that he received an unusual education. At this time, when it is almost impossible for new foreign mat stars to come to this country, the addition of Prince Emir Jojo to the wrestling fraternity is certainly a great acquisition. He will be with the headliners and a dangerous foeman for the best in the game.

* * *

MUSTAFA HAMID

FROM the sleepy shores of the Bosphorus to the Mediterranean and the countries bordering these sun-kissed lands, wrestling has been the major sport for centuries. Wars, uprisings, rebellions came and went, but wrestling survived each succeeding upheaval, and even today wrestling flourishes in spite of the rumblings of the war god, Mars. There was a time in more peaceful days that the wrestlers of Turkey and the Levant figured among the world's best, many of these colorful athletes came to this country to compete among different surroundings to which they were accustomed but nevertheless held more than their own among the world's best matmen.

When the war broke out and each month saw more and more countries dragged into the maelstrom, foreign wrestlers became more and more rare, until finally they ceased to come entirely. Not quite entirely, however, as one of the last to come to this country is now with us. He is Mustafa Hamid, Turkish wrestler, whose prowess and ring ability have already won him well deserved fame and recognition.

Mustafa Hamid embarked from Istanbul, but in the submarine infested Mediterranean, his ship was torpedoed. Rescued, he reached Alexandria after many hardships, where he waited for another ship. On his second voyage, he fared better, but it was a long and tedious journey. He passed through the Red Sea, rounded the Cape of Good Hope, sailed the South Atlantic Ocean to the Atlantic Ocean to finally reach his destination. That was several months ago, right at the beginning of the present indoor wrestling season.

Mustafa Hamid is a picturesque Turkish wrestler. He is short, only five feet, five inches, but he has enormous shoulders, a clean shaven pate, typical of wrestlers of his nationality, and sports a menacing mustache which would fit a giant better than it does this little man, who looks as if he was carved out of granite. Mustafa Hamid is one of the toughest wrestlers developed in Turkey. He was a headliner in Europe long before the world conflict got under way. Although Mustafa Hamid is only a 200-pounder, he prides himself that he can toss a man outweighing him fifty pounds or more. It has always been the pride of these Turkish grapplers that they can give away weight and although small, they are endowed with almost supernatural strength.

Mustafa Hamid is very powerful, but he doesn't rely on strength alone to win his matches. He is a first-class scientific wrestler. He always wears a fez, eats in Turkish restaurants and is quiet and reserved in his manner. Like most men who come from the Levant, he speaks many languages.

* * *

KING KONG MARSHALL

THERE'S a bad man around, a mean looking gent, originally a cowboy by trade and now a mat ruffian who is making life miserable for most of the wrestlers around New York. King Kong Marshall—that's his name. The Marshall part seems right enough but the King Kong was tagged on by cowmen before Marshall became a professional wrestler. The appellation was given him because cowhands thought he compared favorably with the famous gorilla of that name, but have since come to the conclusion that perhaps the gorilla was cheated. In some ways, King Kong Marshall resembles a gorilla. He is short, stocky, terrifically powerful, has a hairy chest and arms and sports as mean a looking beard as one would care to see on any man.

Unlike most mat villains, who have more or less of a cheerful disposition when not wrestling, King Kong Marshall carries a chip on his shoulder at all times. He'll fight, tear, rip or what have you at the fall of the hat. *(Continued on page 42)*

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

IT took the gun sights of Joe Louis six rounds to find the frame of Ample Abe Simon in their Army Emergency Fund battle in Madison Square Garden, but when the firing ceased, it was well agreed that although the performance turned in by Private Barrow was not perfect, it was a job well done, considering the training handicaps under which the Brown Bomber operated.

The massive frame of the Richmond Hill giant shook with emotional outrage when Referee Eddie Joseph counted him out after sixteen seconds of the sixth round, and diminutive Jimmy Johnson roared his protest over what he insisted was a fast count. But say what you will, the punch that dropped Simon in what proved to be the fatal round and over which Joseph hesitantly added up his count, carried knockout potency with it and had not the referee acted when he did, it would have been just a matter of time before the Hebrew giant's complete collapse.

The writer, for one, agrees that somewhere along the line, Joseph lost track of the count. During two showings of the fight films in which the count is audible, the pictures distinctly show Simon arising just before the referee can drop his hand for the fatal ten. In the previous session, Louis had set up Simon for the kill by dropping him for a count of four at the bell, and in the sixth round, the right hand that felled the massive one was an ominous forerunner of what would have come had Simon been allowed to continue.

As the fight went, Simon once again showed a gameness and a heart as big as his mountainous frame. Clubbed to the canvas three times before the finish, Abe managed to win the fourth round, marked up the champion with jolting inside punches, and made a desperate bid for the ring's highest honors before the strength was battered out of his body. The champion was wilder than in any of his previous fights, and at times looked amateurish in his attempts, but when he managed to land with his vaunted power, the dynamite exploded with the same sickening effect as it had on other opponents, and if Louis doesn't go down in the annals of ring history as possibly the greatest heavyweight champion that boxing has ever known, it will take an expert historian to present a better case.

After the contest, Louis admitted the fight was not among his best performances. Mannie Seaman, who filled in ably for the ailing Jack Blackburn, insisted that lack of sleep in his army training headquarters had prevented the champion from reaching peak form. It is to be hoped that for his next battle, Louis will be given the courtesy of selecting his own training site.

A crowd of some 18,220 people paid approximately $132,430 to see the bout and as usual, the champion donated his entire purse for the Army Emergency Fund.

Louis scaled 207½; Simon 255¼.

In a tame eight-round semi-final, Johnny Shkor, 213½, Baltimore, won the decision over Claudio Villar, 207¾, Spain.

In the best bout of the night, put on after the main bout, Joe Baksi and Al Hart punched each other dizzy for six rounds. The officials could call it nothing but a draw. They are heavyweights.

In two other six-rounders, Cocoa Kid, 149¼, decisioned Holman Williams, 155½, and Tommy Roman, 148, lost to Morris Reif, 142¾.

Andy Bistak, Carteret, N. J., middleweight, defeated Vic Amato, 159¾, in the opening four-rounder.

Freddie Archer, promising Newark lightweight, continued on his winning ways when he made Carlos Malacara, Mexico, his seventeenth consecutive victim in the feature ten-round bout at the Bronx Coliseum before a crowd estimated at fifty-five hundred.

The Skeeter State lad went into the ring a favorite at thirteen to ten and won like a thirteen to one favorite. He belabored the mustached Mexican with short left hooks to the head and outscored Malacara with body spurts to win at least seven of the ten rounds. The Mexican never seemed able to get started against his youthful opponent and on what he showed against the scrapper from below the Rio Grande, Freddie will prove himself a handful for any of the 135- to 140-pounders. At 139½, Archer outweighed Malacara by a half pound.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Pete Kennedy, promising Elmhurst, N. Y., welterweight, took the measure of Felix Morales in handy style. It was a good fight with Kennedy flashing the sharper attack. In other six-rounders, middleweight Larry Fontana floored Walter Thomas to win a decision, and Pete Geno, at 148, trounced Godfrey Howell, 154½.

Buddy O'Dell, Amsterdam, N. Y., middleweight youngster, took the measure of Lou Schwartz, Brooklyn favorite, in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena. O'Dell piled up a comfortable lead through the first five rounds, and although he tired somewhat toward the close, he nevertheless had enough in reserve to catch the eye of the officials. At 161½, Buddy gave away five and a half pounds to the loser.

In another scheduled eight-round contest, Bernie Miller, 142, now fighting under the management of Bobby Gleason, stopped Jerry Fiorello, 149¾, at the end of the fifth round when a badly lacerated left eye prevented the Brooklyn Italian from answering the bell for the sixth round.

In another scheduled eight-rounder, Augie Angarano, 163¾, Harrison, N. Y., was awarded the verdict over Larney Moore, 153, Hempstead, L. I.

Jackie Alzek defeated George Kochan in the feature event of eight rounds at the White Plains County Center. Although Kochan did most of the forcing, he could not penetrate through the snappy left jab of the victor with the result that he was forced to bow for his first professional defeat. Alzek scaled 160¾; Kochan, 158½.

In the six-round semi-final, Gene Johnson, Harlem welterweight, went to a draw with Danny Rosati, Newark, N. J., youngster, in a fast fought battle.

In probably the poorest performance he has yet shown to date, Ray Robinson managed to stop Norman Rubio at the end of the seventh round of their scheduled twelve-round main event in Madison Square Garden, but the Harlem Sugar Boy lacked woefully some of the sweetness he has shown on other occasions.

He allowed the ring's new iron man to bull him in spots with tireless rough-house tactics that kept Ray off balance, and the current rage in the welterweight class seemed lost with the awkward tactics of the Albany, N. Y., slugger.

Ray tried desperately to straighten Rubio out of his crouching style with his sharp-shooting punches, and in the fourth round finally found the mark with a beautiful one-two to the jaw that felled Norman for a count of two. Again in the seventh, Robinson scored with damaging blows to the head that floored Rubio at the bell. Obviously hurt, Rubio wasn't allowed to come out for the eighth round over his protests, by Referee Arthur Donovan, and once again arguments raged as to the correct round in which to record the knockout, the seventh or eighth.

After the fight, Robinson turned up with a swollen left hand, while Rubio suffered a cracked metacarpal bone, also in the left hand. The attendance was 11,274 and the gate reached $22,000.80.

In the semi-final battle of eight rounds, Freddie Archer turned back the challenge of Cleo Shans, winning five of the eight rounds in handy style. It was a good fight all the way with Archer doing the more accurate punching.

In another eight-round bout, Jimmy Kid Hatcher did a nice job on Bill Speary, scoring repeatedly with sharp jabs to gain the official award, while in fours, Johnny Dell was beaten by Gus Levine, Ray Rovelli shaded Pete Geno, and Charley Parham won the decision over Frankie Cardinal.

Sweet revenge was gained by Terry Young when he turned the tables on Eddie Lander in the feature bout of ten rounds at the Bronx Coliseum. After a draw and being beaten in two previous punching duels, Young finally caught up with the Chicago Hebrew and won with something to spare as he pounded Eddie around the body and scored with occasional left hooks to the head. Lander employed a wide looping left hook to little avail as Terry got inside the punch with his own hard rights to the body. At 135, Young enjoyed a two and a quarter pound edge.

Promising Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, continued to add victories to his unbeaten skein as he took the measure of Sonny Brents in the six-round semi-final. Phil won every round but the second as he outboxed his opponent from Louisville, Ky. The boys are featherweights.

In another six-round fight which was bitterly contested, Freddy Flores eked out a victory over Al Barbosa. Flores weighed 154; Barbosa, 150½.

Twice holder of the world featherweight crown, Joey Archibald seems to be bowing to age. Unable to set the furious pace of which he was at one time a master, the Providence, R. I., ex-title-holder, was held to a draw by youthful Frankie Rubino in the eight-round main event at the Broadway Arena before an estimated crowd of four thousand.

Archibald won the first two rounds and the last two of the bout, but the East New York lad won the middle four by an incessant body attack that kept Archibald on the move. Joey flashed in spots, and at times dazzled the youngster with his old-time brilliance, but youth is boxing's toughest obstacle for veterans, and Frankie gave a good account of himself against his veteran opponent.

Rubino scaled 127, a pound more than Archibald.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Danny Kapilow was awarded the decision over Francesco Montanari. Kapilow managed to drop his opponent in the third with a hard right, but could not finish him and had to be content with the decision. The boys are welterweights.

In a fast six-rounder, Johnny Dell, 123¾, went to a draw with Basil Jones, 118½.

In a savagely fought eight-round battle at the Ridgewood Grove, Irish Wicky Harkins was awarded the decision over Tony Ferrara before about three thousand fans. The boys started punching from the opening bell and there was no let-up until the finish. Harkins, landing the better blows, caught the eye of the officials. Harkins weighed 150; Ferrara, 150½.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Carmine Fatta, promising Brooklyn lightweight, stopped Oliver White in the first round when he opened cuts over the latter's eyes. The referee intervened. Fatta scaled 135½; White, 144.

Lee Savold, Paterson, N. J., heavyweight via Des Moines, Iowa, made his first start at the Bronx Coliseum a successful one by stopping Teddy Wint, Mt. Vernon heavyweight, in the ninth round of a scheduled ten-round main event, before seventy-five hundred people, which included five hundred boys from the armed forces.

Wint got off to an early lead in the first four rounds, but tired very badly as Savold found the range with hard punches to the body, and when Teddy was unable to defend himself, the referee wisely intervened midway through the ninth round. Savold, at 193, outweighed his opponent by five pounds. Wint bled freely from nose and eyes.

In the ten-round semi-final, the highly regarded Chester Rico stopped durable Mistos Grispos in two minutes and fifty-six seconds of the fourth round, with a brilliant display of sharp punching. Chester, one of New York's better lightweights, scored with hard rights to the jaw, and had the Greek on "Queer Street" on several occasions before the referee, Pete Hartley, intervened. Rico hurt his right hand during the fight, which caused a temporary layoff.

In a third ten, Jacob La Motta, crowd pleasing Bronx middleweight, walloped Lorenzo Strickland. The winner scaled 161, six pounds less than the loser.

Fred Apostoli continued to make good on the comeback trail by blasting Joe Mulli into the canvas three times before finally finishing him in the first round of a scheduled eight-round main event at the Ridgewood Grove before a near-capacity gathering. Mulli offered little in the way of competition to the ex-middleweight champion, who is ready for much better opposition than that afforded by the Brooklyn defense worker. Fred weighed in at 160, while Mulli scaled 152.

In the sixes, Warren Petersen, 164, whipped Vic Amato, 161, and Bobby Cummings, 142½, drew with Irish Mickey Canty, 149.

Dropped for a no-count in the second round with a right to the jaw, Morris Parker, Newark lightweight, arose to make things interesting for Bobby

Ruffin in their eight-round feature at the Ridgewood Grove. Parker, however, wilted under the body barrage of the Astoria lightweight in the closing rounds and Bobby was awarded the verdict after a good bout. Ruffin weighed 136; Parker, 131½.

In two six-round contests, Harold Gibson, 120½, was awarded the verdict over Mario Morales, 122, and Johnny Greco, 135, defeated Joe Torres, 139.

Tami Mauriello gained his fourth consecutive kayo victory since entering the heavyweight ranks, when Henry Cooper was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round of their scheduled eight-round main event at the Royal Windsor Palace.

The popular Fordham heavyweight almost ended proceedings in the first round when he battered Cooper with a series of damaging punches to the head, but the game Brooklynite weathered the fistic storm and reeled back to his corner in bad shape. After an uneventful second round, Mauriello dropped Henry with a savage right in the third. Cooper took a nine count but was dropped again at the bell. He had to hold onto the ropes to get back to his corner and was in such obviously poor condition that he was not allowed to answer the bell for the fourth round.

Sonny Horne, unbeaten Niles, Ohio, 160-pounder, was awarded a six-round decision over Van McNutt, in the feature contest at the White Plains County Center. Horne was too strong for his opponent, and had little difficulty in winning the award.

In the six-round semi-final, Johnny Clark was declared the winner over Randy Brown, while in other sixes, Bobby Lakin took the measure of Larney Moore, Pete Kennedy walloped Henry Holt, and Johnny Yelavich stopped Joe Gillis in the fifth.

Harder hitting on the part of Aldo Spoldi enabled the Italian lightweight to score over Ernest "Cat" Robinson in the feature eight-rounder at the Royal Windsor Palace. Spoldi came close to scoring a knockout over the "Cat" as he shook Robinson up with damaging blows in the fourth round, but Ernest weathered the storm, and gave a good account of himself until the finish. Spoldi weighed 138¼; Robinson, 145¾.

Pete Manchio, highly regarded Greenwich Village lightweight youngster, was held to a draw by Frankie Puccia, in the six-round semi-final that was hotly contested. Manchio scaled 135¼, a quarter of a pound more than his opponent.

Declared the loser on a foul in a recent fight with Jerry Fiorello, Jackie Cooper, Chicago middleweight, gained revenge on his Italian rival by winning an eight-round decision in the featured contest at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. The first three rounds were tame, but Fiorello rallied in the fourth and hurt Cooper with smashing body blows. Cooper cut Jerry above the left eye in the fifth round, and won the last three rounds in convincing style to walk off with the decision. The winner scaled 151½; Fiorello, 151.

In the six-round semi-final, Charley Davis, 131½, outpunched Ruby Garcia, 129, in a fast bout.

A last round rally earned for Vic Dellicurti, an eight-round decision over Vinnie Rossano, in the feature battle at the Broadway Arena. The fight was nip and tuck most of the way with Dellicurti scoring most of the decisive blows in the last round to earn the award.

Frankie Velez, 146, was awarded the decision over Joe Boscarino, 146½, in the semi-final bout of eight rounds, while in a special six-round affair, Frankie Cardinal, 140¼, outpointed Oliver White, 142¼.

In a hotly contested eight-round fight at the White Plains County Center, Johnny Greco, highly regarded Montreal lightweight, was awarded the decision over Cosby Linson, New Orleans 135-pounder.

A fair sized crowd saw these two youngsters punch each other all over the ring in an exciting bout with Greco just managing to squeeze through to victory.

Larry Fontana, Brooklyn middleweight, and Van McNutt, Harlem, battled to a draw in the six-round semi-final, while in another six, Johnny Yelavich, 150½, won from Terry Mendez, 151½.

Charley Lulu Costantino made it fifty-five bouts without a defeat when he won the nod in a close bout from Harry Jeffra at the Royal Windsor Palace, after previously having whipped Jose Rozo of Columbia at the same club this month. In the Rozo fight, he took seven of the eight rounds, and against Jeffra he gained four, with three for Harry. Lulu was dropped in the final round in a whirlwind finish by Jeffra. The Jeffra victory was Lulu's best to date. He weighed 129¾ for Rozo and 128 for Jeffra.

In the semi-final, Carmelo Fenoy, Spanish lightweight, won in eight from Abie Kaufman, Philadelphia. In the preliminaries, Irish Jackie Connelly, Long Island City 122-pounder, kept up his good record with a kayo over Julie Samuels.

In six-round fights, Charley Davis was too much for Henry Vasquez, winning with something to spare, and Tommy Marino defeated Gregory Costello.

THE NEW YORK VERSION: Voted the best entertainment by soldiers in Eastern camps, is the showing of famous fights in sound movies, which includes a lecture, by Nat Fleischer, boss of this publication. During the past few weeks, Fleischer showed the film at Fort Hamilton, Fort Monmouth, the Naval School in Connecticut, and to four canteens for service men. The entertainment was received with thunderous applause. All that is necessary for officers in charge of recreational centers, to get Nat to deliver his lecture and show the film, is to provide transportation.

As has always been the case with Nat where charity is involved, his work is done absolutely gratis. Another gift from Fleischer to our men in the armed service is the distribution of The Ring free, to our many outposts, and on many occasions he has bought boxing gloves, soccer balls and baseballs and given them free to nearby New York camps. The men under whose jurisdiction it falls would do well to consider sending Nat Fleischer from camp to camp throughout the country for morale building purposes. Because to men who are training for the greatest battle in history, the restoration of freedom and equal rights to all mankind, lectures from the ring's greatest historian are a fine tonic for soldiers preparing to make this a more tolerant world.

Melio Bettina whipped Gus Dorazio in Philadelphia and the challenge again went out for a Joe Louis match. The fight was close all the way and for what reason the Beacon, N. Y., southpaw would want to face the fire in the fistic arsenal of the champion is something he alone knows. It would seem from here that Bettina could make more money fighting run of the mine heavyweights on the pretext that Louis is evading him, than by stepping into the same ring with the army's biggest gun. Getting paid off on a house that hits $10,927 with fighters of the type of Dorazio is healthier than getting hit by a Louis no matter what the take.

A crowd of seven thousand persons who paid $23,436.50 to see Harry Bobo knock out Lem Franklin in a round at Pittsburgh, created a new indoor attendance record for a fight in the smoky city. Bobo got off the floor in the early part of the first round and thrice dropped Franklin before the finish in one of the most spectacular fights seen in Pittsburgh. Considered the No. 2 challenger less than two months ago, for the title held by you guess whom, Lem Franklin today remains just another name among the heavyweights, and we wonder who is the more discouraged, Franklin, or likeable Jack Hurley, who had his charge just about reaching his last destination before a championship contest, when he ran out of gas . . . . Fearless Fritzie Zivic continues to draw those customers through the turnstiles. In knocking out Wild Bill McDowell in Newark, the ex-champion played before one of the best houses of the year, $3400, and then drew $13,476 in Pittsburgh in stopping Izzy Jannazzo.

In case anyone should ask you, it was Zivic and Ray Robinson who drew the third largest gathering ever assembled into Madison Square Garden. You'll find this and other interesting items in Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book. Send $5 in check or money order to The Ring Magazine, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York City, for it, a MUST for your library.

Jim Wilde's baby was born blind during a blackout, and the Swansea heavyweight needed cash for an emergency operation, for his year-old son. Jim turned to the ring, from which he had previously retired, to get that money which was so necessary to save his child from a life of torture. Fed to the most promising of all England's heavyweights, Sergeant Al Robinson, Wilde electrified the experts by scoring a sensational five-round knockout victory. A good finish to this story would be that the baby's sight was restored. We hope so. However, at this writing, we have had no word from London and we will print it here as soon as we receive same.

At Pittsburgh on April 13, Fritzie Zivic strengthened his claim for a return shot at the welterweight title by whipping Canada's Maxie Berger in their ten-round bout before 5,000 fans. Berger was floored seven times and at the final bell was almost out on his feet, with blood spurting from a bad cut over his right eye and dropping from his battered lips. Berger went to a hospital after the fight to get his eye treated.

A Sunday afternoon show between Kui Kong Young and Rush Dalma at the Civic Auditorium in Honolulu, drew a surprisingly good attendance of 4200 . . . . Mickey Miller won the cup, emblematic of the most popular Australian boxer, in a recent survey by the Sporting Globe. Mickey is now boxing as a lightweight . . . . Phil Lewis, veteran fistic figure, has teamed up with Gaby Gans and they are managing among others, Buddy O'Dell, Pete DeRuzza, Frankie Cardinal, and Ray Rovelli. Lewis, a veteran manager, at one time had more than a rooting interest in Joe Gans and Kid Williams . . . . Ray Arcel, most colorful trainer in the beak bashing business today, insists that Tony Martin, nee Cianciola, from Milwaukee, is the best middleweight in the country today, and the most deserving of a title shot with Tony Zale . . . . Approximately $12,000 was realized by the Volunteer Army Canteen Service, Inc., from the Jackie Wilson-Pedro Ortega benefit fight at the Olympic Auditorium. The net receipts were $15,963.84, of which Wilson received $2,000; Ortega, $1,000, and expenses ran in the neighborhood of $2,500. The gross gate was a little better than $17,000.

Jacob La Motta, impressive Bronx middleweight, kept his New York victory string unbroken when he stopped Lou Schwartz in the ninth round of a scheduled ten-round main event at the Bronx Coliseum. La Motta kept up a hurricane attack of gloves that eventually wore down the Brooklyn Hebrew, who was finally floored with a left hook under the heart. Schwartz showed no inclination to arise as Referee Billy Cavanaugh counted him out. La Motta weighed 160½; Schwartz, 166.

In the eight-round semi-final, Tommy Hogan, 137½, protege of Bojangles Bill Robinson, tapped out a triumph over Frankie Velez, who outweighed the winner by some six pounds.

In a sensational six-round fight, unbeaten Phil Terranova and Joe Aponte Torres punched each other all over the ring in a contest that was called a draw, and Joe Torres, no relation to Aponte, decisioned Patsy Spatora. The former pair are featherweights, the latter welters.

Jimmy Kid Hatcher won a thrilling eight-round bout from ex-featherweight champion Petie Scalzo in the feature battle at the Broadway Arena, but not until after he had almost been punched into a knockout defeat by a Frank Merriwell finish.

The Lake City, S. C., featherweight gave Scalzo quite a pasting for seven rounds until Petie caught up with him in the final round, floored him for a nine count with a hurricane of leather, and practically had Hatcher out on his feet at the bell. It is doubtful if Jimmy heard the verdict which was rendered in his favor. Hatcher scaled 130½; Scalzo, 134¾.

Phil Cardy, 128½, stopped Harry Diduck, 133½, in the fifth round of a scheduled six-round semi-final, and Gene Johnson, Harlem welter, mauled his way to a decision over Felix Morales in another six.

In the first blackout to affect a boxing show, Cosby Linson, New Orleans, 141, and Frankie Zezima, Hartford, 138½, battled to a hard six-round draw in the feature contest at the White Plains County Center. The boys traded punches willingly and there was little to choose between them at the finish.

In the semi-final six-round contest, Warren Peterson, 164½, won over Augie Angarano, 163, while in two other bouts of the same duration, Billy Graham whipped Davey Crawford, and Al Fine triumphed over Johnny Yelavich in what ringsiders regarded as the greatest contest ever witnessed at the County Center.

If Eddie Borden, now with the Canadian armed forces somewhere in England reads this, as I know he will, he'll be delighted to know that his former fighter, Everette Rightmire, in order to help revive boxing in Sioux City, came back after a long layoff and fought a thrilling contest with Jordan "Bo" Davis and won the decision in eight rounds. Now Everett says he will continue to fight until he is halted.

The annual Inter-City championships between New York and Chicago were fought at New York's Madison Square Garden before a good crowd.

While the competitors were not up to the calibre of those seen in past years, a few likely looking boys were unearthed, and some of the more publicized of the scrappers were robbed of their glamour.

The winners were:

Flyweight—Champion, Ronnie McNeil, East. Alternate, Melvin Pullen, West.

Bantamweight—Champion, Jack Graves, West. Alternate, Charles Riley, West.

Featherweight — Champion, Tommy Rotolo, East. Alternate, Victor Resto, East.

Lightweight—Champion, Morris Corona, West. Alternate, Doc Henry, East.

Welterweight—Champion, Bob Burns, West. Alternate, Marvin Bryant, West.

Middleweight—Champion, Joe Carter, East. Alternate, Reginald Osborne, East.

Lightheavyweight—Champion, Clent Conway, East. Alternate, Leroy Jeffries, West.

Heavyweight—Champion, Jimmy Carollo, East. Alternate, Robert Ramsey, East.

Most promising of the youngsters were: Ronnie McNeil, smooth-working colored Newarker; Jack Graves, lethal portside poker; Tommy Rotolo, highly capable and shifty 127-pounder from Syracuse; Marvin Bryant looked every bit the fighter, as he put on display a fine left jab coupled with an unerring straight right; Victor Resto, Puerto Rican schoolboy, who looked very classy in capturing the Alternate crown for his teammates; and Reginald Osborne, colored middle, proved to be a smashing hitter in his three-round joust.

Jimmy Carollo, vaunted New York heavyweight, failed to live up to the reams of copy written about him by some of the more rabid New York scribes. Carollo was awarded the duke over Hubert Woods, burly Windy City toughie, to take the title for that division.

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Prince Jojo

(Continued from page 39)

TONY MARTINELLI

TONY MARTINELLI has everything—youth, speed, science—a natural wrestler if ever there was one. It was just about three years ago that Jack Pfeffer introduced him to New York fans. At that time Jack was handling some of the best light-heavyweight wrestlers in the country and he was confident that Tony would turn out to be a top-notch matman, and he has. He is one of the best now performing.

MEXICAN BORDER NOTES

By TEX ALLEN

THINGS have been humming in a big fistic way for the past few months along the Old Rio Grande out El Paso Way. The Pass City has again taken the lead in the Southwest as the producer of the chief pugilistic attractions along the border. The last two houses drawn at Liberty Hall in El Paso by Promoter and Matchmaker Jimmy Erwin, the globe-trotting promoter, have placed El Paso in the lead for gate attractions for the past six months throughout the entire Southwest.

The happiest man in town right now over the present outlook is the tall veteran Texas boxing promoter, Jimmy Erwin. Less than two years ago, Jimmy returned to the border after managing Petey Sarron into a world's featherweight championship. Sarron had retired and Erwin decided to return and take up the promotion reins in his old haunts. He found the game in a bad shape, but Jimmy was not to be discouraged. He went out to make good and he did. In February and March he saw the big Liberty Hall Arena jammed to the rafters for his shows, and they were rattling good boxing shows. Now the fans are all heated up and interest is high along the fistic front.

Matchmaker Erwin staged a show in March for the benefit of the Army Relief Fund, the proceeds to go to the families of the boys in the service of the army who were in need. Everyone on the card got his usual purse and no one was asked to do anything free of charge, yet after paying everyone, more than $800 was turned into the Army Relief Fund. A ninety-piece army band furnished music between the bouts.

It was a great, colorful show from start to finish. Such "big shots" along the border as Major General Swift, Commanding General 1st Cavalry Division, Brigadier General Bradford, Post Commander, and Mexican and American Consuls from both Juarez and El Paso were present. General Quinnone, the commander of the Juarez Garrison, occupied a seat at the ringside with General Swift. The house was packed an hour before time for the first bout.

The results of the show: Midget Mexico, Border welterweight champion, won in ten rounds over Georgie Gonzales, Ft. Bliss champion of the 7th Cavalry. Gonzales made a good showing for the first six rounds, but weakened in the final stanza. Eddie Kirroga of Juarez won over Eddie Reyes of El Paso in six rounds (featherweights). Fernnie Bacca, El Paso welterweight, stopped Lencho Vasquez, first round, in a scheduled six-round bout. Adolf Quijanna, El Paso, stopped Joey Roybal, 7th Cavalry, in the second heat (middleweights). Spider Minjarez of El Paso stopped Bert Colima of the Base Hospital in the second heat (lightweights). Haskell Conley, 91st Reconnaissance Squadron, won in four rounds over Willie Rendon in a fast opening bout. They are lightweights. Cip Payo refereed.

The month of March saw another packed house when Midget Mexico knocked out the Ft. Bliss middleweight champion, Eli Katich, in five rounds at Liberty Hall. Katich, a recent winner in the Golden Gloves Tournament at Ft. Bliss, El Paso, and the state finals at Ft. Worth, proved an easy prey in his initial professional fight with the great little Border welter champion, who spotted Katich about nine pounds in weight. Katich was halted in the sixth.

Fernnie Bacca scored a knockout over Speedy Baldwin of Ft. Bliss in the fifth round. Baldwin made a great fight for a lightweight against his heavier foe. Baldwin is the best lightweight around these parts, but he belongs in the lightweight brackets, not against tough welters like Bacca.

Other results: Lencho Vasquez of Juarez decisioned Ernie Derho in an unpopular four-round bout. Derho hails from the 252nd Q.M.C., Ft. Bliss, and looks mighty sweet. Haskell Conley of the 91st Reconnaissance Squadron stopped Spider Minjarez, El Paso, in the second round (lightweights). Joey Roybal, 7th Cavalry, won in four rounds over Mike Grijalva of El Paso. Adolf Quijanna of El Paso stopped Johnny Cooper, 1st Signal Corps, in the second round (middleweights).

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, IA.—Mickey Slater has turned professional boxing back to Sioux City The young Sioux City boxer scored another fistic success when he featured the comeback of Everette Rightmire in an eight-round bout with Jordan ("Bo") Davis, clever St. Louis Negro. The program was staged for the benefit of the United States Naval Relief society and an excellent crowd turned out for the cause. Rightmire, who has been inactive for a year, showed plenty of stuff with a youngster that has been coming to the front fast. Rightmire took the nod, winning four rounds; Davis took two, and two were even.

Andy Miller, Sioux City heavyweight, won over Jimmy Collins of St. Paul, in eight rounds of hard punching. The bout was a wild punching affair. Ernie Peters, Duluth, Minn., welter, stopped Tio Trevino, Kansas City, in three rounds. The bout was stopped by the third man when Trevino went down under a wild flurry of punching. Jackie Simmons, Kansas City featherweight, scored a kayo over Tony Leath, Hollywood, Cal., two rounds.

Onawa, Ia.—In a special Golden Gloves match here the Onawa glovers outslugged a Winnebago, Neb., Indian team, to take the match, winning four bouts and battling another to a draw. The feature was a bout between Eno Tebo, 112, Winnebago, and Elvis Powers, 112, Onawa. The bout was judged a draw. Other results: John Lamere, 118, Winnebago, was technically knocked out by Ray Fouts, 118, Onawa.

Lyle Clayton, 147, Onawa, decisioned Marvin Butcher, 147, Onawa.

Moe Dale, 126, Onawa, decisioned Mose Raue, 126, Winnebago.

Calvin Dale, 147, Onawa, decisioned Young Bird, 147, Winnebago.

F. Wakefield, 135, Onawa, decisioned Tom Walker, 135, Winnebago.

Denver, Colo.—Several Iowa boxers showed their wares here along with a number from Nebraska in the Western A. A. U. boxing tourney. The Des Moines area, with six, landed more scrappers in the finals than any of its three rivals. Here is the rest of the lineup:

Light heavyweight—Chet Szymanski, Fort Warren, Wyo., vs. Claude Ellison, Des Moines.

Middleweight—Vincent Paiz, Denver, vs. Vance Bassler, Des Moines.

Welterweight—Louis Amayo, Kansas City, Kans., vs. Foster Campbell, Denver.

Lightweight—Max Ankele, Denver, vs. Jim South, Kansas City.

Featherweight—Del Cockayne, Des Moines, vs. Bob Rushing, Omaha.

Bantamweight—Bob Carew, Des Moines, vs. Ascension Gonzalez, Lincoln, Neb.

Flyweight—Joe Aguilar, Kansas City, Kans., vs. Al Bartholomew, Boone, Ia.

There were six knockouts.

Des Moines, Ia.—Four Des Moines fighters won titles in the Western A. A. U. boxing tourney staged at Denver, Colo. Rallying fiercely after being knocked down twice in the second round, Don Turner of Des Moines smashed out a four-round decision over Mose Shackleford of Omaha to win the Western A. A. U. boxing tournament's heavyweight title.

The bell at the count of nine saved Shackleford from a knockout in the third and the Omaha Negro went down again for a count of eight in the fourth.

Four Des Moines fighters won regional championships and earned trips to the National A. A. U. boxing tournament at Boston April 14-17. The Kansas City team won two titles and Denver and Omaha teams one each.

Vance Bassler, Des Moines middleweight, scored a technical knockout over Vince Paiz of Denver in the third round. All the other bouts went the limit.

Other results included:

Flyweight—Joe Aguilar, Kansas City, Mo., outpointed Al Bartholomew, Boone, Ia.

Bantamweight—Ascension Gonzalez, Lincoln, Neb., outpointed Robert Carew, Des Moines.

Featherweight—Del Cockayne, Des Moines, outpointed Bob Rushing, Omaha.

Light heavyweight — Claude Ellison, Des Moines, outpointed Chet Szymanski, Fort Warren, Wyoming.

So. Sioux City, Neb.—Results of the third annual boxing card staged here under A. A. U. rules were as follows:

115 pounds—Davis decisioned Olson.
90 pounds—Hoch decisioned Shanks.
110 pounds—Outhouse decisioned Grove.
90 pounds—Jones and Olson drew.
90 pounds—Owens won by technical knockout over Sloan (one).
110 pounds—McDonald decisioned Hodges.
90 pounds—Trysla decisioned Stamps.
90 pounds—Skow decisioned Roberts.
110 pounds—Van Vleck decisioned Runge.
100 pounds—Handegard decisioned Outhouse.
110 pounds—Heikes decisioned Stamps.
110 pounds—Walchter won by technical knockout over Jones (two).
Heavyweight—Thacker decisioned Chase.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—A real fistic reunion was held at the West Hotel in Sioux City on the afternoon of the Rightmire-Davis fight . . . . At the round-table were Tony Cordaro of the Des Moines *Register;* Tommy McHugh of Kansas City; Pinkie George, Des Moines boxing promoter; Dan Desmond, former sports editor Sioux City *Journal;* Ty Dillon, former Sioux City boxing promoter, and the writer, Bill Hawkins . . . . It was a gala afternoon with fighters hashed and rehashed, and a grand time was had by all . . . . Hank Ulrich, the Chicago Golden Gloves flyweight champion, was also in Sioux City for the card.

ers . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and your news and views for this spot are appreciated.

Boxing Styles

(Continued from page 25)

slapping side as a boxer, is strongly similar to Maxie Rosenbloom in action. This type of fisticuffing, while aggravating to some, produces results, for old Slapsie Maxie, the darling of Hollywood, made one of the best records ever during his fourteen years in the ring, and Overlin has done nearly as well.

Another better than average performer who fits into this category is young Bobby Ruffin, who had been cuffing his way through the lightweight ranks with much success up to the time he met Allie Stolz.

New York fight fans just yawned at first when glowing reports drifted into the big town from Chicago calling Johnny Colan a Dempsey in miniature. Gothamites recognized their home town product as a youngster of considerable promise, but didn't take seriously at all such extravagant praise of the blond West Sider.

All this is changed now, following Colan's blasting exhibition against Jimmy Webb. The most skeptical of Broadwayites admits more than a passing resemblance between Colan's two-fisted savage attack and the withering fire of the old Manassa Mauler.

This is high praise indeed, but of all the fighters around today, Johnny Colan comes closest to the Dempsey pattern in waging fistic warfare. He still must prove he possesses the same type of ruggedness which, coupled with his viciousness, made Dempsey a ring immortal.

This was the style of boxing, popularized by Dempsey, that resulted in a string of million-dollar gates, and no wonder canny Mike Jacobs was smiling like the cat that swallowed the canary as the crowd filed out of the Garden after Colan demolished Webb. There had been a disappointing turnout for that one, but that fazed Uncle Michael not the least, as he well knows that a boxer of Colan's type offers all kinds of possibilities as a gate-getting attraction.

Almost twenty years ago a heavily muscled, powerful German-American boy appeared on the pugilistic scene and promptly began paralyzing all opposition with a clubbing left to the body. Paul Berlenbach was his name, and he eventually won the light-heavyweight championship of the world. A lot of water has dropped over Niagara Falls since a body puncher like the old Astoria Assassin has come along.

Billy Petrolle, Ace Hudkins and Justo Suarez could lay them in downstairs, but all of these usually administered the coup-de-grace with a head blow after the softening up process had paved the way. The present middleweight champion, Tony Zale, is a real body puncher along Berlenbach's lines. He starts in whanging away down below and usually finishes his man off the same way. He is the champion of the world, so that style of boxing must have its advantages.

No fighter in many, many years has shown a style of boxing combining terrific speed with deadly hitting power like Ray Robinson's. Answering the query whether there ever has been a boxer like Robinson, Dan Morgan fairly shrieks in reply, "Yes, yes, Dixie Kid was a ringer for this boy. He fought the same way. Was he good? Well, he was only a welter but he fought heavyweights and knocked out Georges Carpentier.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—From whom did Max Schmeling win the heavyweight title?

2—True or false—Paulino was a Basque; Tunney knocked out Georges Carpentier; a championship fight can't end in a draw; Jack Dempsey was never knocked out.

3—Name several ways in which a fighter can lose a contest.

4—Name the heavyweight champions who are still alive.

5—Identify the following—Johnny Coulon, Daniel Mendoza, Andy Bowen, George Le Blanche and John C. Heenan.

"These guys who call Robinson a second Gans are 'way off. If you hit this kid, right away he wants to get even. He comes right back and tries to tear your head off.

"Not Gans! If Gans was hit a good punch, he would sometimes compliment his opponent on it, then he would slide around the ring waiting, just waiting, for the first mistake. Then, blooie! You'd never know what hit you.

"Robinson is different from Dixon, too. Dixon was a man who always kept walking into his opponent. He was what we called in those days a swayback. He never stopped coming in. He got that way going around the country meeting all comers up to 140 pounds and offering $50 to anybody who could last four rounds with him. Doing this, he had to be able to finish off all kinds of fellows. He couldn't afford to waste any time."

In terms of war, Robinson might be compared to a dive bomber in action. Like these deadly machines, he attacks with blinding speed and shattering effect.

His style is a natural one for which he is gifted with the necessary equipment, being one in a million in that respect. Of Ray, thoughtful Joe Louis declares: "I never see anybody hit so fast and so hard like Ray. Most of them fast boys can't hurt you much, but Ray—he kills you and he does it so fast."

* * *

OF present-day boxers, Billy Soose and Allie Stolz, among the more prominent ones, come closest to the old classic styles of forty years or so ago. Allie is probably the prettiest boxer in action in the business. Extremely boyish in appearance, his every move is a picture. He delivers every blow as though illustrating the proper manner of doing it. He blocks with his elbows, picks off punches in the air, and makes the other fellow miss with a slight move of his head or upper body. He is a counter fighter in the Benny Leonard manner, and is the closest thing to this great former champion around today.

Soose is much the same, though not quite as flashy as Jimmy Slattery, for instance. Billy is the most stylish boxer among the big men with the exception of Billy Conn.

Ring savants say Chalky Wright is closest to the old-time colored stars like Gans, Dobbs and Blackburn in ring execution. He moves around warily and deliberately waits for a false move on the part of his foe. He then fires a counter punch with everything behind it. Although Chalky is aging, he is still one of the game's best performers, and it is not hard to understand why the old-timers hung around so long, as Chalky, using their style, looks like he will go on forever.

* * *

OTHER ring stylists with peculiarities and methods of their own are Lulu Costantino and Lee Savold. Lulu effects the manner of boxing first made famous by Jimmy Slattery, and later used by Bushy Graham, Lou Ambers and Tony Canzoneri. He keeps dancing about the ring with his hands at his sides, relying upon agile legwork and a quick eye to get results.

Savold keeps continually feinting, like Mike Gibbons of St. Paul and other fighters from that part of the country. Savold doesn't evade punishment as skilfully as did Mike and his brother Tom, but he is doing very well at the moment.

Although diehards among the old school will probably dissent, there seems to be no hard and fast rules for ring success. Even that honored adage of the ring, "Never lead with your right," has been consistently and successfully violated by ring greats.

Georges Carpentier carved a lustrous career out of a swift right-hand lead, which almost won him the world's heavyweight title. Jimmy McLarnin, Benny Leonard and Tony Canzoneri were others who frequently led with the right mitt, and got away with it.

There have been great fighters using all styles, and the best advice seems to be for a youngster to select a style best suited to his build, strength and general ability.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

PROMOTOR JIMMY ERWIN, hustling El Paso promotor, kept the boxing game from a complete blackout in Texas the past month, staging one first class fight card March 27. The program pitted Fort Bliss soldier leatherpushers against a sextet of El Paso's classiest civilian battlers.

In the double windup, each scheduled for 10 rounds, Uncle Sam's fighting men came out on the short end when Midget Mexico stopped Eli Katich in four rounds and Fernie Baca halted Speedy Baldwin in the same number of heats. Lack of proper condition played an important part in the defeat of both Katich and Baldwin.

In the other bouts, the army men broke even as Joey Roybal trimmed Mike Grijalva, four rounds; Adolfo Quijano kayoed Johnny Cooper, two rounds; Lencho Vasquez beat Ernie Verho, four rounds, and Haskell Conley stopped Spider Minjares, two rounds.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Punchin' Paul Altman has returned home from a successful campaign on the West Coast. Bad hands are again hounding the sensational Houston puncher and may keep him inactive for some time . . . . Jimmy Webb also back after his two fights in Madison Square Garden, taking a rest and determined to carry on in spite of his recent setback. Jimmy has a world of class and this writer is confident that he will yet scale the heights, despite a bad luck jinx that seems to hound him . . . . Artie Dorrell, Tyler welter who has been going well in the East, is working on a defense job at Galveston . . . . Al Bernard is working at the Houston shipyards as are several other local mittmen.

Johnny Ramos, classy feather, and brother Jesse, bantam, have both marched to the altar in recent weeks . . . . Manuel Azteca, clouting Houston lightweight, is back in training after a short rest . . . . Still much talk of clubs starting all over the state, but up to date no one seems to take the initiative. Baldy Baldesraeli, well known manager of Billy Deeg and others, has announced that he will start promoting in Corpus Christi in the near future . . . . The writer would appreciate fight news from any part of the state. The address: Houston Press, Houston, Texas.

In Sport and War

(Continued from page 14)

with each regiment kicking a football before them. This incident was witnessed by the eminent correspondent and novelist, Sir William Gibbs, who quoted it as an example of the cheerful recklessness of the British soldiers in action.

* * *

ARMY and Navy officers are wide awake to the importance of the role played by boxing in developing morale among their fighting men, as well as the efficient aid it renders in building up their bodies for the endurance tests of actual warfare. Hence, the encouragement and cooperation given by the military powers-that-be to the glove-game during the present national crisis. The lads need little encouragement at that, for the average American youth takes to sparring as naturally and readily as the proverbial duck takes to water.

Incidentally, the interest shown by military fighting men in the affairs of the professional ring is no new thing, but goes back to the days of the pugilists who fought with bare knuckles under London Prize Ring rules. During 1810, when the Peninsular campaign was in full swing, Lord Wellington headed the British forces engaged in operations against a French army commanded by Massena, one of Napoleon's marshals.

There were many former pugs in the English army, the most prominent of whom was a heavyweight veteran, Shaw, the Life Guardsman, who afterwards fell at Waterloo. There was no telegraph then, news and War Office dispatches came by couriers, who first crossed the Channel, and proceeded to Wellington's headquarters by relays of horses. One can imagine with what impatience officers and men awaited those slow communications as to what was happening in England.

Wellington, entrenched behind the lines of fortifications constructed by his engineers on the heights of Torres Vedras, had 40,000 Portuguese and 25,000 British troops under his command. Massena's army numbered over 150,000. The situation was a sufficiently serious one for the British, as Wellington placed no great dependence on the endurance qualities of the Portuguese, but the English general held grimly on to his position, and winter arrived with Massena still unable to destroy, or even dislodge his indomitable adversary.

* * *

YET, one day in December found the English soldiers worrying, not over what the French might attempt, or do, but discussing the chances of defeat or victory for Tom Cribb, the British heavyweight champion, in his impending battle for the title against Molineaux, the formidable colored challenger from America. From high-ranking officers to drummer boys, this was the most important topic of conversation on December 18, 1810, the date set for the contest. Arrangements had been made for a special courier to start for Portugal immediately upon the battle's conclusion with the news of what happened.

That was an age in which the gambling fever raged among the English upper classes, and large sums of money were due to change hands on the result of Cribb's defense of his title. The London "bloods" and members of the "Fancy" made heavy wagers on the battle, and so did Wellington's officers, with even the privates who could scrape something out of their scanty pay with which to back their choice, having a bet down.

Cribb was a great favorite with the English sporting public, who, for the most part, looked upon him as invincible. But there were good reasons why Molineaux did not lack backers.

The colored heavyweight was a native of Virginia who had done very well in the American ring by defeating a number of Negro fighters at home, but found it impossible to win the favor of a patron willing to stake him to the price of a voyage to his wished-for goal, England. Molineaux finally worked his passage across the Atlantic on a merchant ship. On reaching London, he announced himself as "the American champion," and challenged Cribb.

This defiance earned him nothing but ridicule. But Molineaux, scaling around 200 pounds, five feet, eight and a half inches in height, was a terrific puncher, and disposed so easily of several English boxers who tried him out with the gloves at the Five Courts that he was eventually matched with Burrows, the "Bristol Unknown." They met on July 14, 1810 at Tothill Fields. Molineaux was seconded by Bill Richmond, another American Negro, and first of his race to win honors in the English ring. Burrows was a giant six-footer, with a reputation as a savage slugger. But he was outfought at all angles by the American, and stopped within an hour of milling.

* * *

AGAIN Molineaux challenged Cribb. The latter, who had retired in the previous year, refused to consider him as a worthy opponent, but sent a substitute against the colored pugilist in the person of Tom Blake, better known to the Fancy as "Tom Tough." Much to Cribb's disgust, Blake proved an easier victim than Burrows for Molineaux, who knocked him senseless in eight rounds.

Molineaux now claimed the heavyweight championship, and taunted Cribb with cowardice in dodging him. Naturally, this aroused not only Cribb's wrath, but that of a majority of the English sportsmen. The latter insisted that Cribb should emerge from retirement and teach Molineaux a much-needed lesson in modesty. It was bad enough to have a Yankee upstart proclaiming himself pugilistic king, but when he was colored in the bargain, something surely had to be done about it.

Under the press of public opinion, Cribb gave way and consented to defend his title. He held Molineaux rather cheap, and did not train as faithfully for the match as he should have. Having accumulated considerable fat during his layoff, Cribb carried a lot of excess weight when he entered the ring, something he was destined to be sorry for by the time the battle reached its middle stages.

The men met on Copthall Common in the midst of a heavy rain and cold wind. Yet despite the wretched weather conditions, the battle was witnessed by thousands, intent on seeing the first heavyweight championship fray between a white and a colored man. Cribb, a heavy hitter, scored two knockdowns in the third round, and the betting was four to one on the champion.

But Molineaux stuck doggedly to his guns. In the eighth round he was forcing the fight and compelling Cribb to retreat. Slowly but steadily Molineaux gained the upper hand. For round after round he pounded Cribb mercilessly. The latter's lack of condition was evident, he was badly winded, and in the twenty-eighth round a right on the chin dropped the Briton.

* * *

UNDER London rules each round ended with a knockdown, and Cribb's seconds, having dragged him to his corner, worked frantically over the all but helpless champion. He was practically out, and when time was called, could not respond. Molineaux should have been declared victor then and there. But Tom Cribb's second, Joe Ward, started an argument with one of Molineaux's seconds, claiming that the Negro had used unfair tactics, and the ensuing squabble occupied a period of time during which Cribb recovered sufficiently to resume battling.

Cribb rallied and gave a better account of himself from then on. Molineaux appeared to suffer badly from the cold and rain, and shivered as though in a fit of ague whenever he went to his corner. The Negro was thrown heavily in a wrestling mixup which seemed to take all the fight out of him, and in the thirty-third round went down from a right on the jugular and was unable to rise. The battle had lasted fifty-five minutes.

Cribb had retained his title, but the victory was anything but a glorious one.

This was admitted by the British champion, who blamed his poor showing on his unfit condition, at the same time agreeing that he had quite underestimated Molineaux's prowess. Molineaux's stock had gone up considerably, despite his defeat, and before long he was again challenging his conqueror. There was no denying the cold fact that, if the American had been accorded fair treatment, fistic history would have listed the winning of the world's heavyweight title by a colored boxer. As it was, that event was postponed until a century later, when Jack Johnson clinched his championship claim by kayoing Jim Jeffries at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910.

There were a good many Englishmen, however, who strongly disapproved of the lack of good sportsmanship connected with the Molineaux-Cribb affair. Some of them were members of the London Pugilistic Club, an organization of gentlemen ring patrons, who exercised a sort of semi-official control over matters connected with the fighting game, and the dissenters included no less an important personage than the Prince Regent, later George IV, king of England.

The latter, an ardent fight fan, was prevented by reasons of state from attending the battle. But he learned all the details speedily enough. Subsequently, when discussing the fight with Sir Thomas Apreece, one of the umpires, the regent demanded why the colored boxer had not been given fair play.

Sir Thomas admitted that all was not as it should have been, but added that, with

the army anxiously awaiting the news of the battle in Portugal, it certainly would have had a very bad effect on the soldiers' morale, to hear of the white man being defeated, and a Negro reigning as champion.

To which the regent responded angrily: "Stuff and nonsense! Our fighting men are not so thin-skinned. I would almost as soon hear of Wellington losing a battle, by gad, as have England shown up in the eyes of the world as an advocate of foul play!"

* * *

WHETHER the future monarch was sincere in this protestation, or merely indulging in the gesture magnificent, matters not. It is certain, however, that the news of Cribb's victory was received with tremendous enthusiasm by the men holding the lines of Torres Vedras against dangerous odds, and must have acted as a stimulant to their national pride, so there may have been something in Sir Thomas Apreece's morale plea, after all.

An unprejudiced observer might have commented that there was little to be proud of in the manner Cribb hung on to his title. But in less than a year later, the soldiers still campaigning abroad were to receive news of a more decisive and clean-cut victory scored by Tom Cribb over the black boxer.

For Molineaux, naturally enough, was not content until he was given another shot at Cribb's crown. The latter had again retired, but when the American Negro claimed the title, and none of the British heavies would take a chance with him, Cribb came out of retirement and a second contest was arranged.

This time Cribb trained carefully under the watchful eye of Captain Barclay, the best handler of fighters in the country. The champion reduced his scaling mark from 225 to 187 pounds, and was in the pink of condition for the encounter. They met at Thistleton Gap, Leicester, on September 28, 1811. Cribb forced the pace from the beginning, and though Molineaux fought back desperately, he was knocked out in nineteen minutes and ten seconds. Incidentally, his jaw was fractured by a right-hand swing.

The progress of time makes little change in human nature. Wellington's soldiers going haywire over the tidings of a bare knuckle scrap; Pershing's boys developing leather-pushers in France; MacArthur's heroes getting a kick out of radio fight news when they aren't engaged in hammering Japs; our modern doughboys and sailors going in for the game pugilistic with tremendous vim—it's all characteristic of the real fighting spirit that makes for ultimate victory on the battlefield, in the air, and on the sea!

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 17)

inches, and weighs 188. He is a handsome lad. He was coached by Pvt. Russell Metcalf, a former amateur and semi-pro boxer on the West Coast. Phillips is a graduate of a Fort Worth high school and of Rice Institute. He enlisted in the Texas National Guard on November 11, 1940, and was inducted into Federal service on November 25. Before entrance into the Army he was a practicing lawyer in Fort Worth. The odds on an inexperienced boxer making the East-West matches at the Garden are more than 10,000-1. It took a fighting Army man to do it.

Out in California, one of the best soldier heavyweights seen in action in the A. A. U. and Golden Gloves competition was a Navy fighter, Jim Turner, a southpaw.

* * *

COLLEGE boxing is due for a war boom if the recent tournaments in various parts of the country are a criterion. Following the plan outlined by the college authorities eager to aid the war effort, coaches have been flooded with candidates for membership on the team, as well as for instruction. Contact sports, boxing, wrestling, jiu-jitsu and judo, are going like a house afire at the bigger institutions.

At a recent meeting of the Eastern Intercollegiate Boxing Association, the coaches predicted the biggest boom since the last war because little equipment is required and the sport is good both for morale and for getting the boys in physical trim for war service which each lad in these days faces.

Several Eastern Intercollegiate Boxing Association coaches recently cited the growth of boxing during World War I in support of their predictions.

"Boxing is bound to flourish even more during this war," says Roy Simmons, Syracuse University. "When other college sports are curtailed because of expenses and the shortage of equipment, the fans naturally will turn to boxing."

Agreeing with Simmons that more leather will be tossed in institutions of higher learning are Leo Houck of Penn State, Bill Cavanagh, Army; Al York, University of Virginia; Charles Havens, Western Maryland, and Victor McClearnon, Coast Guard Academy.

Houck, former star pro middleweight from Lancaster, Pa., strongly supporting the theory that boxing is a prime sport to help condition soldiers, says it "should be made compulsory in every high school and college in the country." Houck was a boxing instructor in the last war.

York cites that "college boxing already has a good foothold which it lacked before 1918 and this war should bring more enthusiasm and more competition into the colleges after it is over. There is no doubt that college boxing was waning, since the last 20 years have made us soft."

Havens believes boxing will be stressed "as much if not more in the preparation for the present war as it was in World War I," explaining, "Even now military and naval people are stressing the need of physical contact work in developing servicemen."

Although McClearnon thinks the sport will suffer temporarily, he says, "College boxing is coming to the fore during World War II."

While the men at college are having their share of boxing, former collegians now in the various branches of the service are going in just as strongly for the sport in the armed forces as they did in the institutions from which they came.

Many competed in the recent Golden Gloves meets. They represented their fighting unit. In Army, Navy and Marine camps throughout the country, there are hundreds of former amateurs and collegians taking part in boxing and in many cases, former college stars, champions in their division, are either teaching the boys the finer points or are helping the athletic director.

Southern and Western camps are ahead of the East in the boxing program. There isn't a camp down South nor in the Mid-West and in California that hasn't its amateur boxing team.

I'm glad to see that the Amateur Athletic Union has decided to drop its fight with the army and navy and will hereafter permit any service man to compete for his outfit in amateur athletic competition while a member of the armed forces. That is how it is done in South Africa.

* * *

THE RING Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of additional funds from readers for subscriptions either to boys in the service or for post libraries on ships or at camps. Ray Heling of Milwaukee, a great boxing enthusiast, has sent in contributions for a RING to be sent to Great Lakes, Camp Grant and Camp Robinson. Arthur Duncan, two for soldiers in Iceland; May Dunnigan, three for soldiers at Camp Blanding, Camp Jackson and Camp Robinson; Mike Dunfaro, one for a soldier at Fort Sill, Oklahoma; Elizabeth Rowan, two for Camp Brownwood, Texas; Rev. Father Cunningham, two for soldiers at Hawaii; Abel Silberman, two for soldiers at Camp Meade; Martha Silverton, two for Marines at New River, N. C.; Sylvia Herberman, one for Fort Knox.

That's the spirit. We are doing our share, help us to continue our service to men in the armed forces. We are contributing 7000 copies a month as our part of the bargain.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Schmeling won the title in the final of an elimination in which Jack Sharkey, New York's title-holder, was his opponent. He won it on a foul.

2—Paulino was a Basque; Tunney knocked out Carpentier, the referee halting contest; a title bout can end in a draw; Dempsey was knocked out by Flynn.

3—He can lose on a decision; by a knockout; on a foul; by disqualification for infringement of rules; by referee halting bout to save him from punishment; referee halting bout because of a cut; seconds entering ring.

4—James J. Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Tommy Burns, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, Max Baer, James J. Braddock, Joe Louis.

5—Johnny Coulon was a bantam champion. Mendoza was the first Jewish heavyweight champion. Bowen participated in the record endurance glove fight with Jack Burke at New Orleans, 1893, 110 rounds, 7 hours and 19 minutes. Le Blanche is best known as the pivot punch expert and Heenan for his famous international fight with Tom Sayers in England.

Hats Off to Them!

(Continued from page 22)

The broad shouldered Hally, whose record includes fights with Henry Armstrong, Lou Ambers, Baby Arizmendi, and every good lightweight of his time, has been coaching boxers in the first regiment since June and in that time, he has developed seven Q.M.R.T.C. champions in five weight classes. At present, the first regiment is ahead in the Q.M.R.T.C. boxing standings. Four of the six champions are Hally-coached men.

According to Hally, the Fort Warren boxing program is going far towards developing many promising fighters and boxing interest. The program calls for a fight card every Wednesday night and it has proven popular with service men and civilians from Cheyenne.

The boys in khaki jam the Fort Warren gym every Wednesday to cheer their favorites. The boxing competition is on an intra-regimental basis, providing plenty of rivalry. Ten fights are scheduled for each card and usually the main event is a four-round tiff for one of the six weight championships. Service men are admitted for a thin dime and response to the shows has been better than to any other sport at the center.

The men have gyms to work out in and have plenty of equipment—punching bags, weight bags, shoulder and arm exercisers—and experienced boxers on the post do the coaching. New men get instruction starting from the basic fundamentals and don't have to fight until they feel certain they want to and that they can take care of themselves in the ring. The fights are three two-minute rounds and the championship fights are four two-minute rounds.

Three officers, different men each week, serve as judges. Their votes are the only ones tabulated and they judge the fights on a point system which was designed to eliminate errors in decisions. The system has also been responsible for the virtual elimination of draws at the weekly bouts.

Lieut. R. E. Ryan is in charge of boxing and athletics for the quartermaster center and each regiment and each company in a regiment has a special services officer in charge of athletics. Usually the regimental special services officer gives the direction of boxing to an experienced non-com, Hally for example.

Hally's champions to date include Stewart Verplank and Nick Mesich, heavyweights; Lewis Peabody, 126-pounder; Andy Antonopolus, lightweight; Frank Schauer, middleweight; Chet Szymanski, light-heavyweight, and Gene Graves, middleweight. Graves is the son of Kid Graves, one of the world's top welterweights from 1912 to 1916.

Hally says several of the men at the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center have promising ring futures. Men he mentioned include:

Corp. Emanuel James, colored middleweight, only 17 years old and with the kick of a mule in his left hand. Hally says he will go far if handled properly. He is a southpaw and won 22 straight fights at the center, 20 by knockouts, before Graves decisioned him for the title.

Robert Taylor, colored welterweight, a classy fighting machine with little previous experience, but plenty of future. A smart fighter and hard hitter.

Gene Graves, clever middleweight, who outboxed James to win the middleweight title. A freckle-faced Irishman, Graves came here with considerable experience in amateur cards at Yakima, Wash. He is very clever and hits with either hand.

Chet Szymanski, tall light-heavyweight, who recently won the Q.M.R.T.C. title. He had some experience before coming here and learns fast. Lives clean and always in shape. Beautiful left jab and a good boxer.

* * *

PRIVATE CHARLEY LESEMANN, Fort Jackson, S. C., correspondent of THE RING now at the Reception Center, says that boxing is one of the favorite pastime of the soldiers at Fort Jackson. Nearly every week, Township Auditorium in nearby Columbia, opens its doors for Army boxing cards. The arena, with its seating capacity of 5000, was jam-packed with soldiers and civilians for the finals of the Thirtieth Division boxing tournament which climaxed seven weeks of campaigning.

The regimental team trophy was won by the 115th Field Artillery team. In one of the stellar bouts on the finals program, D. C. Smith, 120th Infantry middleweight, won a close decision over Bos Beckwith, also of the 120th Infantry, after three rounds of hard scrapping in which both boys displayed a degree of professional skill. Guard Wyatt, 118th Infantry heavyweight, outpointed Josh Johnson, of the 120th Infantry. Wyatt was adept at infighting as he dug in at close quarters, pummeling Johnson's body with short blows to the ribs and under the heart.

Other championship results were: Finch, 117th Infantry, outpointed Neal, 115th Field Artillery, featherweights. Collins, 105th Medical Battalion, outpointed Johnson, 117th Infantry, lightweights. Wingate, 105th Engineers, outpointed Martin, 115th Field Artillery, junior welterweights. Eldridge, 120th Infantry, outpointed Tisdale, 630th Tank Destroyers, senior welterweights. Huffstickler, 120th Infantry, outpointed Haskins, 115th Field Artillery, light-heavyweights.

* * *

HERE are a few of the stars of the fistic world, boxers who have headlined shows in all parts of this country and who hope to be able to use their fighting skill of the ring to score a knockout over our Axis enemies.

Joe Louis, Camp Upton, Long Island. Freddie "Red" Cochrane, Newport Naval Base. Billy Conn, Fort Wadsworth.

Al Reid, Ellis Island Coast Guard Station, Nathan Mann, Ellis Island Coast Guard Station. Marty Servo, Ellis Island Coast Guard Station. Bernie Friedkin, Ellis Island Coast Guard Station. Joe Torrens, Ellis Island Coast Guard Station. Tony Marteliano, Ellis Island Coast Guard Station.

Rodie O'Dooley, Marines. Young Kid McCoy, Camp Upton. Billy Soose, Norfolk Naval Base.

Georgie Abrams, Jacksonville Naval Base. Frank Poreda, Jacksonville Naval Base. Steve Belloise, Jacksonville Naval Base. Cal Cagni, Jacksonville Naval Base. Tommy Tucker, Jacksonville Naval Base. Anton Pappas, Jacksonville Naval Base.

Mike Raffa, Fort Knox. Georgie Pace, Fort Dix. Georgie Feltes, Great Lakes, Ill. Don Wallenfang, U. S. Army, Camp Robinson.

Tommy Gomez, Camp Blanding. Marty Clark, Fort Hamilton. Lennie "Boom Boom" Mancini, U. S. Army. Al Roth, Canal Zone. Saverio Canadeo, Jefferson Barracks, Mo., Army Air Corps. Garvey Young, Charlestown Navy Yard. Leo Center, Norfolk Naval Base.

Siggie Lander, Camp Livingston, La. Fred Apostoli, Norfolk, Va., Naval Base. Bogieman Coleman, Norfolk, Va., Naval Base. Al Nettlow, Jacksonville Naval Base. Sammy Magro, Camp Blanding. Herschel Joiner, Aberdeen Proving Grounds.

Jim Neville, U. S. Navy. Roxie Forgione, U. S. Army, Hawaii. Patsy Giovanelli, Camp Upton. Micky Donohue, Camp Gordon. Henry Ussery, U. S. Army.

Charlie Massera, Camp Fort Jackson. Pete Tarpley, Fort Jackson, S. C. Carlisle Thompson, U. S. Army. Al Hostak, U. S. Army. Buddy Knox, Jefferson Barracks Air Force. Al Braverman, Camp Livingston.

Lou Ambers, Coast Guard. Gus Lesnevich, Coast Guard. Austin McCann, U. S. Army. Vince Pimpinella, Fort Ethan Allen. Jimmy Tygh, Marines, Parris Island. Eddie O'Leary, Indiantown Gap, Pa.

Carl Dalio, U. S. Army. Jimmy Lowery, U. S. Marines. Larry Anzalone, Fort Knox. Al Davis, Camp Hulen. Bobbie Jones, U. S. Army. Billie Maher, Camp Livingston. Gene Gulotta, U. S. Army.

Wally Hally, Fort Bragg. Howard Alle, Camp Roberts. Gordon Wallace, Canadian Royal Army. Eddie Miller, U. S. Army. Lee Harper, U. S. Army. Joey Fontana, U. S. Army. Caesar Ferro, U. S. Army. Nickie Camarata, U. S. Army.

Verne Bybee, Coast Guard. Baby Breese, U. S. Marines, Honolulu. Larry Cisneros, Fort Knox.

Eddie Brickner, U. S. Army. Lou Fortuna, U. S. Army. Bill Weinberg, Manhattan Beach Coast Guard.

Steve Hostak, Floyd Bennett Field Naval Air Corps. Bob Lacey, Fort Knox. Leo Mahon, U. S. Army. Bobby Parker, U. S. Army. Bernie Peterson, U. S. Army.

Russel Ramirez, U. S. Army. Owen Smith, Air Corps. Dave Nash, U. S. Army. Jimmy Winters, U. S. Army. Al Debito, Camp Clairborne, La.

Binc Caratavano, U. S. Navy. Sonny Simon, U. S. Army. Paul Klang, U. S. Army. Hal Hoshino, U. S. Army, Hawaii.

Lee Ramage, San Diego Naval Base. Carlos Baby DeGrasse, U. S. Army, Honolulu. Clay Rowan, Camp Grant, Ill.

Johnny Rofrano, Army Air Force. Augie Ratner, Fort Devens, Mass. Willie Cohen, Fort Hancock.

Pat Murphy, U. S. Marines in Cleveland. Willie Snell, Camp Blanding. Izzy Singer, U. S. Navy.

John Guy, U. S. Marines. Waldo Smith, Mitchell Field. Leonard Pate, Edgewater Arsenal, Md. Tony DeSalvo, Coast Guard. Nicky Jerome, Fort Bragg.

Pete Mell, Camp Blanding, Fla. Leonard Grippi, Coast Guard. Connie Savoie, Coast Guard.

Milton Kell, Great Lakes Naval Station. Maynard Daniels, U. S. Marines.

Eddie Latourneau, U. S. Army.

Chuck Sassoon, U. S. Army.

Pat Ryan, U. S. Navy.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 37)

Milo Steinborn, Rudy La Ditzi, Joe Cox, George Koverly and Jack Hanley. Cox recently returned from Cuba where he and The Angel took part in several matches before big gatherings. Sonnenberg, veteran of many stirring ring battles continues to wrestle with considerable effectiveness. His old rival, Ed Don George, has joined the Navy as a lieutenant commander. He is teaching the gobs wrestling and judo.

* * *

Don Blackman, a Negro light-heavyweight, who while competing as a wrestler in Jack Pfeffer's group, was known as "The Black Angel," is an M.P. at Fort Dix. Don came in for heaps of praise for his heroic stand against big odds in quelling the recent brawl at the fort in which several persons were killed. Don's work as a military policeman has been exceptional. His case is just another proof of how well boxers and wrestlers, when put to the test, come through with flying colors.

* * *

SANDOR SZABO who came East recently to ply his trade for one month in New York, Philadelphia and way stations, is one of the most popular wrestlers in the game. He came to this country eleven years ago, after his exploits had made him famous in Europe, and from the day he set foot on American soil his name never left the headlines. He is campaigning in the East under the Rudy Dusek banner and is a favorite in Philadelphia.

Szabo lives in Santa Monica, Cal., but he is now in the East campaigning to regain his crown. At 33, he weighs 220 pounds and looks better than at any other stage of his brilliant career.

* * *

ONE of the best wrestlers that Europe has produced in the last 25 years is Max Krauser, heavyweight of renown.

Krauser, who came to America by way of Australia, is a native of Poland. He is a Jew.

Born in Stanislawow, Poland, 30 years ago, Krauser distinguished himself as an all-around athlete in secondary schools and in college. He excelled in football, swimming, marathon running, skiing, ice skating and wrestling and at the age of 22 he had become the national amateur grappling champion.

After his graduation from the University of Lwow, his father tried to get him work as a chemist in his tannery, but the young man was too attached to athletic competition to heed his parent's commands and decided to take up wrestling as a profession. During his amateur career Max had won 12 competitions for physical development, which spoke highly because he comes from a part of the world where big, well-built men are plentiful and it was easy for him to secure wrestling engagements.

His first bouts were all in the Graeco-Roman style. He entered all the big tournaments in Europe and was never defeated. His most remarkable feat was the winning of the big International Tournament of 1934 in Bucharest. Fifty-two giants, picked from all over the earth, had entered the tournament and Krauser came out on top.

As man power goes, Max is a fine specimen. He stands exactly six feet, weighs 210 pounds in mat togs and there is very little fat on him. He has a fine head of black hair and his blue eyes sparkle, set off in a round face. He is now thirty years of age, but he looks much younger. He is in America to stay and has already made plans to get his naturalization papers.

* * *

SAM THOMPSON sends in this information from Hammond, Indiana:—The Calumet Region rassling bugs like a little wrestling, lots of alley fighting, and great gobs of fancy assorted mayhem. Buck Estes, the new promotor, from Toledo, Ohio, is bending over backwards to give the fans a run for their money, as well as the kind of grappling they like. He should do O. K. for himself at the gate when the word gets around.

In the opener here, Steve Neoff flopped Joe Maich with a toe-hold. Billy Venable, the Texas Bad Man, took two straight from Leo Jensen in a fracas that lacked only the sawdust and the cuspidors to make it authentic. In the feature, colored Rufus Jones stacked them up three high with the referee on the bottom—Jack Steele next, and Rufus, himself, on top working both over. Jones won the first fall after doing everything to Steele but chopping his legs off with a meat cleaver. Steele came back to win the second when he caught Jones with a terrific right uppercut. Jones had caught six previous to the last one and I was wondering what was holding him up. The last one landed on the "button" and Jones went down like a pole-axed steer as the crowd came to its feet screaming like maniacs.

Steele looked like the winner in the third, but Jones unexpectedly flipped Steele out of the ring with a piece of excellent wrestling. Steele, in no condition to continue, was pinned in double quick time. Estes for action! The line forms on the right!

* * *

CLARENCE "COWBOY" LUTTRALL, the Texan who, like George Koverly became a wrestler after an injury to one of his hands had forced him to lay aside his gloves, has been before the public for a long time, since 1925, to be exact, yet continues to be a good drawing card. He is a regular on the staff of Rudy Dusek.

He was born on a ranch in the neighborhood of Fort Worth 37 years ago and started boxing around Texas at the age of 18. He was only a light-heavyweight then, but as he couldn't find enough opponents in his class he was forced to meet heavyweights most of the time. Notwithstanding this fact, he did pretty well for himself and at the end of two years he had won 19 bouts, drawn two and lost one. In one of these matches he broke a bone in his right hand and his physician told him that he would not be able to box again.

After a year's layoff, the "Cowboy" returned to the ring, but found that his doctor's prediction had been correct and he decided to abandon boxing for good. It was in 1928 then and a club in Fort Worth was running semi-weekly wrestling shows so he decided to try his hand at the mat sport. He was not an immediate success, but he was able to eke out a living and stuck to the game. He wandered about the West, Northwest and Southwest and at the end of three years he returned to his native state a full-fledged A-1 grappler.

In Fort Worth he then met all the best matmen in the game, including Jim Londos, Ray Steele, Strangler Lewis, Floyd Marshall and "Dynamite" Joe Cox, and won the majority of his bouts. His name became popular and he was booked for a series of bouts in the East. He visited Massachusetts, New York and Canada where his triumphs increased his popularity. Then he returned to the South where he remained up to the beginning of this year when he again took a trip East.

Luttrall stands five feet 11½ inches and weighs 235 pounds. His best "hold" is a right to the jaw, but he is also partial to the Japanese toe-hold.

On July 1st, 1940, he tried a comeback as a boxer against Jack Dempsey at Atlanta, Ga., a bout which THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, refereed, but Luttrall was knocked out in the second round. Since that day he has stuck to wrestling 100 per cent and has been better off for it. He is limiting his activities to Eastern rings and has been frequently seen in Philadelphia.

Luttrall has a wife and four children on the ranch on which he was born and to which he hopes to retire at the end of his career.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

RODOLFO RAMIREZ, Mexico's welterweight champion, is still undefeated on this side of the border, but he escaped such defeat only by the skin of his teeth in a blistering ten-rounder with Red Green at the Hollywood Stadium. Ramirez piled up points with his splendid boxing in the earlier rounds, but experienced some miserable moments when he elected to slug it out with the redhead. Realizing that he was trailing at the end of the seventh, Green turned on the heat in the eighth, and when the bell ended this round, Mexico's champ was a weak and weary warrior. Had the Signal Kid continued that two-fisted attack in the ninth, he could have won, but Red decided to "sit it out" during that round, instead of continuing the assault, and Rodolfo garnered the round. Stung by censure, Green tore out of his corner in the tenth like an enraged bull, and lambasted Ramirez from pillar to post. At the final bell the Mexican's features were badly swollen. Rodolfo was awarded the decision. Ramirez weighed 145, Green 144.

Baby Zavala, 154, another importation from Mexico, dropped a six-round decision to Max Hutchins, 154, in the semi. Zavala is a pretty good scrapper and looked like an easy winner in the first few rounds, but the pace was fast and tough and the Mexican faded in the stretch.

Results of the remaining prelims: Jimmy Brooks, 153, outpointed Sammy Walker, 150, in 4; Al Sanchez, 130, was credited with a T.K.O. over Jimmy Mah, 126, in the 4th; Malcolm Smith, 142, stiffened Billy Shaw, 144, in round one, while Dario Barron, 137, and Don Lemos fought a four-round draw.

The Pasadena Arena, with Dave Landau as promoter, was reopened to professional boxing for the first time in years with Chuck Crowell, the Artesia Giant, and Jake Gill, Ontario heavyweight, topping the card. Crowell K.O.'ed Gill with a hard right to the jaw in the seventh round. Dan Gill, 168, decisioned Jack Butler in the semi-windup. Other results: Rudy Campa, 147, won over Willie Collins, 153; Manuel Villa, 132, decisioned Henry Trujillo; Bill Jones, 155, T.K.O.'ed Jack McBride in the second round, and Brooks Wilson, 128, outpointed Carlos Garcia.

It must be getting awfully tough on our ambassador to Mexico, McDaniels, because of the manner in which our California leather pushers are belting the Aztec invaders around out here.

Jackie Wilson, California's welterweight champion, added Pedro Ortega to the list of vanquished Latins when he floored the rugged Mexican in the third round at the Los Angeles Olympic. Pedro wasn't unconscious when counted out, but he had been hit hard, suffered a broken nose, and was in too much pain to continue. Wilson had the better of the going from the start, but Ortega shook up the rangy Negro occasionally with hard left hooks and proved to be a tough and courageous foe. The Mexican hurt Jackie just before the finish with a left and right. In fact, it was these blows that brought on the sudden ending, for, in retaliation, Wilson lashed out with three lightning-like punches, terrific left and right to Pedro's jaw and the "goodnight kiss" to his nose. Wilson weighed 140, Ortega 141.

Raoul Soliz, 141, Santa Ana, kept his undefeated record intact by copping a close decision over Manuel Villagran, 136, Mexico. It was a hard-fought ten-rounder, which followed the Wilson-Ortega go.

Red Barker, 119, Ogden, Utah, defeated Nash Diaz, 121, in six rounds.

Results of the four-rounders: Sammy Walker, 151, won over Bobby Fontes, 145; Chuck Garcia, 135, beat Henry Carillo, 140, and Pancho Perez, 131, decisioned Tino Ascasio, 129.

Paul Altman, 140, Houston, Tex., and Soldier Eddie Stanley, 136, are all even again. In a third meeting at the Ocean Park Arena, these aggressive battlers slugged six rounds to a draw. Each had scored a win over the other in previous meetings.

In remaining bouts, Dixie Fleming, 138, New Orleans, was awarded the nod over Malcolm Smith, 140, Oklahoma, in six; Tony Martin, 141, and Bobby Fontes, 145, went to a draw in 4; Kenny Watkins, 164, scored a T.K.O. over Willie Wright, 159, in the opening round; Preacher Gordon, 144, beat Roy Phillips, 145, in 4, and George Archer, 152, decisioned Sunshine Orrock in the curtain-raiser.

Matchmaker Charlie MacDonald booked Juan Zurita and Ray Price for a main event at Hollywood Stadium, but in publicity, interest and performance, they played "second fiddle" to a couple of kids in the semi-windup. The Los Angeles papers played up the six-rounder between Jackie McCoy and Red Barker, and it was the scrap between these youths that the majority of a full house came to see. Although the bout lasted but two rounds, it was a thriller and had the crowd on its feet. Barker of Ogden, Utah, and McCoy of Los Angeles are two sandy-complexioned bantams who have picked up a large following in their short but colorful careers.

The youngsters fought at a furious pace, with McCoy copping the opening round and holding his own in the second, when all of a sudden he toppled face forward to the canvas. He had been hit a terrific blow under the heart and was counted out two seconds before the end of the round. It was his first defeat. Barker weighed 117, McCoy 118.

Zurita won eight of the ten rounds from Price in a slow bout that had its moments, but as a whole, was a very dull affair. Zurita tried hard, but probably because of a recent operation, was off form. Price didn't appear to be trying very often, but he was a substitute opponent and not in the best of shape. The customers started walking out as early as the sixth round.

In the prelims: Sammy Walker, 151, decisioned Lalo Rodriguez, 148, in 4; Kent Martinez, 121, stopped Ernie Eredia, 130, in the third; Frankie Russell, 149, won over Jimmy Smith, 152, and Bobby Nez, 120, K.O.'ed Joe Calderon in the third.

Lloyd Marshall, 166, Sacramento Negro, trounced Johnny (The Bandit) Romero in ten rounds at the San Diego Coliseum. In spite of the fact that Marshall was credited with eight of the ten rounds, it was a good fight and far from one-sided. Both tried hard for a K.O. victory. Romero weighed 178.

Maurice Woods bested Dugd Everett in six, but was given only a draw. George Ortega of Mexico won a close decision over Frankie Antuna in four; Quentin Rangel of Mexico won over Bill Minor in four; Jimmy Fratini iced Jackie Cobb in first heat, and Johnny Flores scored a T.K.O. over Jack Randall in third.

Two of the most formidable of the large delegation of Mexican boxers who recently arrived in the States, namely, Manuel Villagran and Chato Uribe, were handed lacings in their California debut. John Thomas and Genero Rojo, young Los Angeles lightweights, apparently are not up on the ways and means used by our Chamber of Commerce in greeting foreign visitors, for the local boxers lambasted the visitors just as though they were a couple of neighborhood kids. Thomas and Rojo both won in the ninth rounds of a double-header staged at the Los Angeles Olympic.

Thomas won over Villagran by the T.K.O. route, the bout being stopped by Referee Benny Whitman when the Mexican had nothing left but courage, having been on the receiving end of a one-sided contest. Thomas weighed 134, Villagran 137.

Rojo's victory was more clean-cut, as he flattened Uribe for the full count, but this contest was close all the way and Rojo's K.O. came as a surprise, as the rugged battler from below the border had weathered Genero's best shots and asked for more. It was a right-cross that rocked Chato to sleep. Rojo weighed 134, Uribe 138.

In supporting prelims, all four-rounders, Jack Wofford, 189, decisioned Jimmy Wilson, 178; Billy Shaw, 144, won over Henry Carillo, 145; Hank Young, 118, nodded Felix Pequit, 120.

Soldier Eddie Stanley, 135, whipped Curley St. Angelo, 132, New York, in a six-round slugging bee at the Ocean Park Arena.

Marcus Lochman, 147, Philadelphia, defeated Roscoe Smith, 148, Omaha, in the six-round semi. Other results: Freddie Contreras, 145, decisioned Billy Shaw, 144; Bert Valesquez, 158, won over Roy Beard, 170; Dario Barron, 130, defeated Dave Luna, 129, and Frankie Antuna, 135, whipped Manuel Villa, 132.

George Latka of San Jose decisioned Petey Scalzo of New York in a so-so ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The crowd didn't like it and many of them went home early to finish their nap. It was thought that Scalzo would try for a K.O., but instead of being the puncher, Petey spent the evening trying to outbox and outsmart the San Jose cutie—something that Pete certainly couldn't do. Latka, although not a puncher, really landed the hardest blows of the night and copped most of the rounds, but, to describe it briefly (ho hum!), it was a dull bout. Each weighed 134.

Ramon Alvarez, 138, New York, won an interesting six-rounder from Jimmy Doyle in the semi-windup.

Remaining prelims: Jimmy Brooks, 153, stopped Tony Reno, 151, in the second; Tony Lazano, 122, won over Felix Pequit, 119, in a slugfest; Eddie Sierra, 139, and Frankie Antuna, 137, went to a draw, while Al Sanchez, 133, defeated Teddy Guerrero, 133, in the opener.

Mario Ramon, welterweight of Mexico, won over Roscoe Smith, Omaha Negro, in a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. It was a terrific fight, with both receiving much punishment, but Ramon was much the better man. Smith was down for a nine-count in the first round, and hit the deck twice in the eighth.

Fillo Gonzales of Mexico received an eye-cut in the fifth and his scheduled ten-rounder with Dom Kid Den was declared a draw. Gonzales, a clever featherweight, was ahead in every round.

Other bouts: Maurice Woods slugged out a decision over Al Morey; Alonzo Williams of Los Angeles and Wally Dietrich of Minnesota fought a four-round draw, while Kobie Scott of Los Angeles K.O.'ed George Ortega of Mexico in the third round of the opener.

When the movie folk get behind a promotion they sure make the turnstiles click. The show featuring the Jackie Wilson-Pedro Ortega go was for the benefit of the Volunteer Army Canteen Service, an organization backed by some of the wives of our movie moguls. With the help of Jack Benny as master of ceremonies and Mickey Rooney leading the band, the show attracted 9500 heads, who paid in over $17,000. The canteen fund was benefited to the tune of $10,000.

Watson Jones, 165, scored his sixth consecutive K.O. victory by flattening Billy Metcalf, 173, in the second round at Ocean Park Arena. Metcalf, down twice, stayed put when floored for the third time with a terrific right to the solar plexis.

Dixie Fleming, 136, stopped Tony Martin, 140, in round one; Freddie Contreras, 149, decisioned Larry Nichols; Willie Collins, 162, and Bert Valesquez went to a draw; Al Miller K.O.'ed Dude Clark in first round, while Pancho Perez, 134, and Roscoe Dandy, 130, ended up even in four.

Chalky Wright performed like a real champion in putting the skids under Jorge Morelia in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Olympic in Los Angeles. Morelia, a last minute substitute for Juan Zurita, who became ill or something, proved to be a real gamester and made a fight of it, but was outclassed by the world's best featherweight. Morelia made a desperate rally in the fourth that caused Chalky some miserable moments, but the colored veteran was in the groove on this night and Morelia's spurt was short lived.

Early in the sixth, Wright put the Mexican off balance with a left hook, then dropped him with a right to the jaw. Morelia regained his feet at the count of eight, but was in a bad way and Referee Billy Kershner called a halt. Wright weighed 130, Morelia 139.

Manuel Villagran, 136, Mexico, won over Genero Rojo in the other ten-rounder. Villagran carried the fight to his counter-punching foe and won going away. Rojo connected many times with his potent wallop, but it didn't bother the tough Aztec too much.

Remaining prelims: Bob Brown, 193, won over Ernie Nordman, 194, when the referee disqualified Nordman for lack of effort; Jimmy Martin, 172, defeated Al Callahan, 174, and Chuck Garcia, 138, decisioned Art Rojo.

FISTIC SOCIETY NOTES—Bill Davee, RING correspondent for Texas, has returned to Houston with his hard-hitting lightweight, Paul Altman. Injured hands necessitated Altman taking a rest for a few months. The genial Davee made a host of friends while out here.

Les Showers, well known throughout the Middle West as a promoter of amateur tournaments, was in Los Angeles for a few weeks while receiving treatment for a bad leg. Showers returned to Denver.

Scotty MacLean of Wichita, Kans., old-time fighter, now well known in the Middle West as a manager of boxers, was a California visitor last month. MacLean spent a few weeks with his sons at South Gate, Calif.

In a scrap at the Hollywood Stadium a month previous, Bobby (Poison) Ivy was fortunate to have his bout with Guy Serean called a draw, but in their second meeting in the same ring, Serean was lucky to have escaped with his life. Instead of having to come from behind, as in their first slugfest, it was Ivy who got off to a flying start in the second slaughter-house waltz, the Connecticut clouter flooring Serean for a 9-count in the opening round. Bobby smacked the Idaho gamester to the canvas for another 9 seconds again in the third heat, but, he too, was spilled by Gus in the fifth.

Serean slugged it out with Ivy every inch of the way and rocked Bobby on numerous occasions, but Guy slowed down to a whisper in the late rounds and the Hard Rock of Hartford handed him an unmerciful beating. Each weighed 131.

Chato Uribe, 137, of Mexico, gave Soldier Eddie Stanley a pasting in the semi. The Mexican was credited with 5 of the 6 rounds.

Jackie McCoy, 121, had Bobby Nez in such a bloody and groggy condition in the third round of the special event, that the one-sided contest was stopped and awarded to McCoy on a TKO.

Other results: Bernie Cardenas, 162, won over Jimmy Milligan, 163, in 4; Hank Young, 118, outpointed Felix Pequit, 120, and Sammy Ortiz, 134, decisioned Kobie Scott, 133.

Johnny (The Bandit) Romero, 178, decisioned Sailor Jack Coggins in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Coggins tried hard, but the veteran southpaw was too smart for him.

Dixie Fleming, 138, New Orleans, KO'ed Pedro Sanchez of Mexico, in the 5th of a six-round semi. Other results: Eddie Markman, 185, punched out a four-round decision over Doug Goodwin; Victor Flores, lightweight of Mexico, put Jimmy Moncton to sleep in the second, and Paul Lott decisioned Sal Acebedo.

Al Medrano, promising Los Angeles featherweight, stopped Victor Flores of Mexico, in the 4th round at the Ocean Park Arena, after having had the Aztec visitor on the canvas in the first and third rounds.

Sterling Clements, 150, decisioned Tony Reno, 151, in 6-round semi. In the 4-rounders: Tony Lazano, 124, won over Babe Garcia, 123; Tino Ascasio, 127, decisioned Chuck Garcia, 125; Dario Barron, 126, outpointed Dave Luna, 126, and Frankie Antuna, 135, defeated Manuel Villa, 133.

The Sportsmen's Club of Los Angeles, with Maxie Rosenbloom as the Matchmaker, staged a benefit program for the Los Angeles Tuberculosis

Sanitorium at Hollywood Stadium with Cecil Hudson and Irish Eddie McGeever topping the show. Hudson experienced little trouble in defeating McGeever, copping 9 of the 10 rounds over the New York welter.

Ramon Alvarez of New York whipped Billy Shaw in the 6-round semi-windup. Other results; Al Medrano stopped Dom Kid Den in two; Jesse James Jackson KO'ed Tony Reno in the third; Al Sanchez won over Buddy Spencer in the 4th, and Don Lemos decisioned Dario Barron.

The fight between Raoul Soliz, 140, Santa Ana, and Lupe Gonzales of Mexico, staged at the San Diego Coliseum, turned out to be a fiasco, mostly due to an unintentional butt. The crowd got no action from the bout, as the fighters were reluctant to lead in the first two rounds and the go had to be stopped and declared a draw in the third because of eye-cuts.

Mario Ramon, welterweight of Mexico, KO'ed Jesse Jas. Jackson of Riverside, in the fourth beat of a second 10-rounder.

Remaining prelims; Victor Flores of Mexico, won easily over Jimmy Frattini in 4; Al Morey outpunched Quentin Rangel of Mexico in 4, and George Ortega of Mexico, stopped Sal Acebedo in the first round of the opener.

Jack Chase (Young Joe Louis), 155, Denver, decisioned Bernie Cardenas, 158, San Fernando, in eight rounds at the Pasadena Arena. Cardenas was floored twice by the fast colored boxer.

Edgar Johnson, 150, and Al Grayson slugged to a draw in the semi-windup.

Manuel Ortiz, California bantam champion and a worthy contender for world's title, is a good fighter. Little Pancho of the Philippines, was a good fighter, but has slipped plenty in the past year. These two shouldn't be facing each other these days, but they were matched and the contest, staged at the Hollywood Stadium, was as lopsided as it figured to be. Ortiz punched Pancho at will and it appeared that he could have stopped his game foe in a couple of rounds, had the spirit moved him, but it was not until the 7th round that Manuel put enough steam in his punches to render Pancho unfit to continue. Each weighed 120.

Castillo Cruz, 159, Santa Barbara, and Jack Chase, 150, Denver, staged the go of the night in fighting a six-round draw in the semi. The clever Negro outboxed Cruz much of the time, but the hard hitting Mexican rocked Chase on numerous occasions and had the colored boxer on the deck in the third.

Jackie McCoy continued his winning ways by outclassing Jimmy Mah, 126, in the four-round special event. Other results: Bernie Cardenas, 161, drew with Al Williams, 160; Ramon Alvarez, 139, grabbed the duke over Billy Shaw, 142, and Teddy Guerrero, 129, chilled Dario Barron, 130, in the opening round.

FLASHES FROM 'FRISCO—Jimmy Murray of Los Angeles is making the matches for Tommy Simpson at Oakland.

Elwood Romero, 119, scored a TKO over Rustico Orquita, 123, in the 5th round at Sacramento.

Jack Downey, former fighter and popular referee in recent years, has gone in the army.

J. J. (Moose) Taussig, veteran fight manager, who has been conducting a successful business in Honolulu, is back in the States for the duration.

The scheduled 10-rounder between Jimmy Florita, 139, Stockton Filipino, and Baby Breese, 137, Kansas City, was stopped and declared a draw in the 5th, due to Florita's badly cut eye, received from an accidental butt. This bout was staged at the Oakland Auditorium.

Hal Fieberling, 'Frisco heavyweight, is now in business for himself, having bought a butcher-shop.

Joe Bernal, former S.F. welter, is now Boxing Instructor in the Navy, being stationed at Treasure Island.

In a scheduled 10-rounder at Oakland Auditorium, Archie Moore, 159, San Diego, scored a 5th round TKO over Jimmy Casino, 165, Los Angeles. Casino was ruled out because of a badly cut eye.

Irish Johnny Taylor, Ray Marino and Eddie Halligan, three of the most colorful of local boxers, are all working in the shipyards.

The Valentino-Thompson bout netted $9600. The Lunny-Lemos go will do as well, if not better.

Connie Norden, Oakland heavy, decisioned Newsboy Millich of Sacramento, in ten rounds at the Oakland Auditorium.

Peter Maloney, one of the best known and most beloved characters in San Francisco's sporting world, was tendered a banquet by newspapermen and the boxing fraternity. Five hundred turned out to honor Pete.

This writer's address is 1231 N. June Street, Hollywood, Calif.

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

LOUISVILLE was the scene of three fine boxing programs during the past few weeks which featured well-known fighters in the top bouts. Promoter Harry Wolff and Matchmaker Sam Slotsky presented a great, all-action show at Columbia Hall to start the month. In the 10-round feature, Cleveland Brown, clever Cincinnati colored lad, boxed his way to a decision victory over Paul Lee, well-known veteran featherweight scrapper of Indianapolis. In a good six-rounder, Ben Cobbins, 133, Cincinnati Negro, banged out a decision over Bud Cottey, 134, highly regarded Indianapolis puncher. A six-round prelim was halted and declared no contest by the referee due to lack of action. The principals were Tiger Higgins of Indianapolis and Bob Basey of Frankfort, Ky., both colored welters.

Another six-round contest ended in a draw between Charley Teck, Indianapolis lightweight cuffer, and James Basey, colored puncher of Frankfort, Ky. The opening six went to Phil Smith, 137, Cincinnati, who gained a win over Red Finley, 144, Louisville Negro.

Two weeks later Larry Cisneros, California welter stationed at Fort Knox, Ky., made his second start in Louisville by winning a 10-round decision over Cincinnati's colored stringbean puncher, Georgie "Sugar" Costner. The West Coast clouter proved to be a bit too rugged for Costner and worked in close to score with body punching while the Cincy colored lad did his best work at long range in the early rounds. Bob Nichols, 149, Cincinnati, was awarded the verdict over Bill Jennings, 144, colored soldier of Fort Knox, after six fast rounds. In another contest slated for six heats, Buddy Kelly, 140, Cincinnati, won a first-round T.K.O. over "Peewee" Weghorn, 139, Cincy veteran. The opening six had James Basey, 136, Negro of Frankfort, Ky., outpointing Phil Smith, 137, Cincinnati.

Three 10-round attractions held the spotlight on a classy, all-action show presented in Louisville the first week in April. The 10-round main event had Mike Raffa, the socking soldier featherweight from Fort Knox, Ky., winning by a knockout over Cleveland Brown, fast-moving Cincinnati colored lad, in the eighth round. This was a rematch, both boys having fought a close battle several weeks ago. Raffa landed with his dynamite punches more often in this contest although Brown stepped along at a fast pace and threw plenty of leather himself which made the bout go over big.

Another snappy 10-rounder featured Tommy Yarosz, young Pittsburgh middleweight, who used speed and an educated left jab to receive the nod over game and willing Curley Denton of Cincinnati.

The third 10-round scrap saw Freddie Pope, hard-hitting bantamweight of Columbus, Ohio, hand out a sound beating to Jackie Allen of Toronto, Canada, dropping Allen several times before the referee called a halt in the fifth round and awarded Freddie a T.K.O. victory. A six-round prelim and a four-round opener completed the program which satisfied the large gathering of fans who were present.

NOTICE: The writer is interested in hearing from 1942 amateur champions, all weights, white and colored, interested in turning professional. Those who write must have experience and good records and be between ages of 18 and 19. Send pictures and records to Joe French, 1015 Tenth Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

JACKIE CALLURA, popular featherweight from Canada, made it three in a row when he took Ted Christie over the hurdles. He kayoed the Greek star in the third round of a scheduled ten round main bout, held at the R.I. Auditorium before a crowd of sixteen hundred persons who contributed a gross gate of $2400.00. Christie was no match for his harder hitting opponent, and it was only a matter of time before Callura, who floored his opponent four times in the first, and four more times in the second, finally put him away for keeps in the third.

In the second ten round feature, Howell King, of Detroit now fighting out of Providence, took a close and unpopular decision from Harvey Massey, of New Orleans. King tipped the beam at 155½, and Massey 161½.

The other ten rounder was an affair between Jackie's kid brother Angelo, and Bobby Henry, of New Jersey. This was an abbreviated affair, and it showed Angelo winning via T.K.O., in the second round. Angelo weighed 128¾, and Henry 134½.

The four-round prelims showed Jackie Hurd, 139, of Boston, defeating Joe Gaynor, 139½, of Cambridge, Mass.

The opener of the evening saw Ray Blower, soldier boy from Grand Rapids, Michigan, make his pro debut by kayoing Larry White of Boston in the first round. Ray weighed 154, and Larry 158.

Ernie Forte, young welterweight from Providence, kept his undefeated record intact, when he beat Danny Nobrega, of New Bedford, in one of the eight round main bouts held at the Fall River Casino. The bout was fast and furious, but Ernie was the master of the situation and came out on top with a good win. This was Forte's twentieth straight win as a pro, and if the boy keeps up the pace that he is setting for himself, he will be right up with the leaders of the welterweight division in the very near future. Ernie came in at 149, two pounds less than his opponent.

Abel Gonsalves, 178½, of Pawtucket, R. I., was defeated by Ted Lowry, 181, of New Bedford, in the ten-round feature bout held at the Fall River Casino. Abel, former amateur light-heavy champ of New England, was expected by local fans to go places in the beak busting business, as a pro., but so far the boy has been a very big disappointment.

Pete Loutis, Cumberland, R. I., won the New England heavyweight title in the Amateur tournament run at the Boston Garden, on the strength of two bristlings wins. In the first bout, Petey took Pat Devine over the hurdles, and then went on to win the final against Private Hank Duda, of Fort Devens, Mass. Bobby Zollo, of East Providence, was also in the same tournament and after winning his semi-final bout, he met Steve Kronis in the final. Zollo captured the first two rounds of the bout by a wide margin and was far ahead going into the third round, but he got a little careless and was kayoed by Kronis in the third.

Nat Cannatta's victory string was broken at fourteen, when he was defeated via T.K.O. in the first round by Bobby Howard, of Worcester, in a scheduled six round bout at the Fall River Casino. The Providence boy tipped the beam at 148, and Howard scaled 151. In another six-rounder, Dom (Deci) Deciantis, 144, of Providence, decisioned Leo Liotti, 143, of Cambridge, Mass.

If any of you RING readers want a good list of fighters' names and addresses, send me 25 cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 185 Beaufort Street, Providence, R. I.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

ON February 22, 1933, a little over nine years ago, wrestling came under the rule of the Kansas Athletic Commission. Then Frank Gilleece was the executive secretary of the boxing commission and had been since September, 1930. Boxing had thrived so under the guiding hands of Gilleece that the legislature voted wrestling in under the same governing body.

Wrestling promoters in Wichita, Kansas City and Topeka threw up their hands in despair. "Wrestling under strict rules will kill the game," they all chimed, but time proved they were wrong. Before the mat sport was under the commission it was nothing out of the ordinary to see some husky bone-bender kayo several referees in one evening. Promoters never thought of starting their bouts unless they had several officials sitting in the press row to take the kayoed man's place.

In that era, when a promoter signed a wrestler to appear and the matman decided at the last minute to appear in St. Louis instead of here or instead of Joplin, the matchmaker was left holding the sack and there was nothing the promoter could do about it. However, today it is different; the promoter is protected, and most of all, Gus Fan, who pays the freight.

The Kansas Athletic Commission is affiliated with other state athletic commissions, and when a fighter or wrestler is suspended in Arkansas, New York or some other state, it means he is also unable to appear in Kansas.

Kansans are proud of their athletic commission, which is an exception to the rule—not controlled by politics as the majority of the other state commissions are. And we are very fortunate to have a man at the helm who is a former promoter and a swell fellow, Mr. Frank Gilleece.

RINGSIDE GOSSIP—Boxing is at a low ebb in this section, due to the best boys being in the armed forces. However, wrestling is drawing capacity crowds at Wichita, Kansas City and Topeka. Roy Dunn, former A. and M. Oklahoma collegiate and the National Wrestling Alliance kingpin, successfully defended his diamond studded belt before a record breaking crowd at the Forum in Wichita, downing Everette Marshall. The Swedish Angel, Philip Olofsson, Jack Pfeffer's mastodon, and Roy Dunn packed 3,800 grappling fans into the new Municipal Auditorium in Topeka. The Oklahoman broke the Frankenstein's winning streak. Orville Brown lost the Mid-West title when he was flattened by Tom Zaharias, the "Pueblo Assassin," before 4,000 followers in Kansas City.

Frank Sexton, classy Columbus, Ohio, youth, was defeated in Topeka by Edward Virag, Hungarian, who won the Olympic title in Berlin in 1936. Virag looks like the coming heavyweight champion. Steve Brody, popular Brooklyn junior heavyweight, has been called to battle for Uncle Sam. Lee Wyckoff, former world's champion, is a guard in a bomber plant in Kansas City.

Leading gripsters appearing in this section are Roy Dunn, Tom Zaharias, Edward Virag, Orville Brown, Wladek Zbyszko, Everette Marshall, Hans Schultz, Chief Little Wolfe, Frank Sexton, The Angel. Bobby Bruns, handsome New Yorker, and Edward Virag grappled to a ninety-minute draw in Topeka in the most exciting match ever witnessed in the Capital City. Bruns flew back to New York from Kansas City.

Send news to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BOXING, dog racing and horse racing are taboo in England for the duration of the war. Such was the announcement of the government following the recommendation of Sir Stafford Cripps that more serious attention be paid to the war than to sports. How this action will affect the people here, is difficult to say at this writing, though the general opinion is that if the government thinks it best to curtail sports, it knows best. However, it was hoped that boxing, which has entertained thousands of men in uniform, would be let alone. It has served charity and also the public as a good form of entertainment, and has been considered a fine morale builder. But the government says it must not go on, and that ends it.

In the recent bout between Jock McAvoy and Freddie Mills, touched on lightly in my last notes, the boys fought before a packed house at Albert Hall. The entire place was sold out a week in advance. As has already been told, McAvoy didn't last long.

Mills scaled 173 pounds to the 170 for McAvoy, and both looked fit enough to fight for a kingdom, but McAvoy made a poor showing.

The bout turned out to be one of the biggest fiascos in British boxing, through no fault of either contestant or promoter. The only sufferer was John Public who paid plenty to see 2 minutes 55 seconds of fighting. The end came in the first round, and when it came, it left the big crowd gasping, with the fans asking each other what had happened. Even Freddie Mills and his manager Ted Broadribb, were taken aback at the quick finish and I will describe what THE RING's representative saw as I was sitting at the ringside.

Referee Ben Hardwick gave the men their instructions and sent them to their respective corners to come out fighting at the sound of the gong. McAvoy, looking fitter than I have seen him in the last two years, took the initiative as they met in the center of the ring. A left to the face and a right to the jaw by McAvoy followed a right to the body, caused Mills to wade into McAvoy and drive him to the ropes near the latter's corner. The referee told them to break. On coming to the center again, McAvoy drove a right to Mills' body, and again the R.A.F. fighter forced the middleweight champion back towards the ropes, where McAvoy slipped to one knee, after receiving one or two light punches, and Mills helped McAvoy to rise.

They started again, both landing light lefts to each other's face, and McAvoy half turned to his right, after leading with his left, and then came the climax. McAvoy put his left hand on his side towards his back and raising his right hand in the air, exclaimed to the referee, "I can't go on, I have hurt my spine."

Mills stood back amazed as the referee spoke to his opponent. Meanwhile Ted Broadribb shouted to his principal to go in and hit McAvoy, but by this time the referee was helping McAvoy to his corner. Then the gong sounded the end of the round.

McAvoy's seconds climbed through the ropes and helped the referee to get their man to his corner. There he collapsed. After a consultation of a few seconds, the referee walked over to Mills' corner and raised his hand as the winner.

McAvoy was examined by Dr. P. Kaplan, the medical officer in charge, who stated that he had to give McAvoy an injection to relieve him of his pain, and that he was suffering from a strained muscle at the back of the left kidney.

It was a pity that this accident had occurred. The many thousands who had paid their cash and also the many millions of listeners on the radio were keenly disappointed.

Mills has now qualified to meet Len Harvey for the Cruiserweight Championship of Great Britain.

Another sensation was seen in the Jackie Paterson-Joe Hardy battle schedules for 10 rounds. Paterson is without doubt one of the best flyweights in the world and he is finding it very hard to get opponents in his division to meet him. Therefore he has to box bantams and featherweights so that he can be kept busy.

He was conceding over 14 pounds to the hard hitting Manchester feather, who soon tasted "Wee" Jackie's lefts and rights to the jaw, and every time the Scottish boy connected, Hardy would face the canvas face down for a long count. This went on for five rounds. In the sixth session after taking considerable punishment, Hardy unleashed a smashing right swing that landed flush on Paterson's chin. The blow dropped him in a sitting position in a neutral corner. The referee counted up to seven, Paterson rose and then fell to one knee again. According to the rules of the ring, the count should have continued from seven, as Paterson had gone down without a blow, or Paterson should have been disqualified for going down without a blow. Instead, the referee started a new count. This I claim is all wrong, but the little champion got the better of the breaks, and recovered well by splendid generalship.

When the gong went for the end of the round, Hardy called the referee over to his corner, and complained that he had damaged his wrist, and was forced to retire thus leaving Paterson the winner. I would like to state that it will be a long time before the Scottish "Whirlwind" will take things easy, after having his man beaten.

Bruce Woodcock of Doncaster is without a doubt one of the best cruiser- or heavyweight prospects we have at the present time, and he proved in his contest with Charlie Bundy of Wales, that it will take a very good man to beat him. Woodcock won on points.

Woodcock and Bundy were meeting over 6 rounds and they put more in their 6 rounds than I have seen men put into 15 and 20 round contests.

Woodcock won the Amateur Cruiserweight title in 1940 and as this was his second professional contest, he was being asked a good deal to spot a fighter of Bundy's calibre 14 pounds, and the way he set about his task proved beyond doubt that in some future date not far distant, we will see Woodcock meeting some of the leaders in the top divisions. Remember the name—Bruce Woodcock of Doncaster.

Johnny McGrory of Glasgow gave a boxing lesson to Corp. Douglas Bygrave of Norwich in an 8 round contest, and Harry Watson of Aldgate scored a points victory over Harry Craster of Middlesborough after 8 rounds.

Billy Jones (Cwmparc) won a hard earned decision over Tommy Davies (Cwmgorse) at the end of 12 rounds at The Judges' Hall, Trealaw.

In the supporting contest, Harry Thomas (Caerau), knocked out Dilwyn John (Treorchy) with a left to the jaw in the second of a scheduled 8 round contest.

Over 8 rounds, Don Haywards (Tonyrefail), outpointed Vivian Martin (Caerau) in a terrific contest. Neither spared the other.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica defeated Jimmy Moore (Birkenhead) in a great bout of 10 rounds at The Stadium, Liverpool.

The chief supporting contest was that between two ex-amateur rivals, Dick Shields of Liverpool and Tommy Granton of Birkenhead, who battled for supremacy for 5 of the 8 scheduled rounds, when Granton received a very badly cut eye, and the referee stopped the contest in Shields' favor.

Sergt. Instructor Dave McCleave gained a well earned points decision in 8 rounds over Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield, in the chief bout at the Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington.

Charlie Knock (Hanley) was awarded the decision over Guardsman Reg Gregory of Liverpool in the sixth of a 10 round contest when Gregory twisted his ankle and was unable to stand.

They met at the Oxford Town Hall and put up a very interesting and hard hitting battle until the accident to Gregory terminated the bout.

In the supporting contest of 12 rounds, George Henley of Islington outpointed Laurie Buxton of Watford, after a good bout.

In a 10 round contest, Wally Smith of Weybridge, outpointed Jackie Stayton (Islington) after a good bout.

Terry McStravick, the smart Belfast featherweight, who many thought would be wearing the Lord Lonsdale Belt for featherweights, if he would have met Nel Tarleton at 126 pounds, has at last decided to enter the lightweight division and in his first contest at that poundage, he made short work of Tommy Allen (Manchester) in the feature contest at Belfast.

Allen came in for considerable punishment before he was put "Hors de Combat" in the fourth of a 10 round contest.

Boxing handed out one of its biggest surprises when Jim Wilde, the Swansea heavyweight, entered the ring at the Seymour Hall, Marylebone, to oppose Sergt. Al Robinson of Leeds and R.A.F. and defeated the airman in five rounds.

Wilde was chief sparring partner for Eddie Phillips of Bow, Robinson's original opponent, and when Phillips cracked up during training, Promoter Sydney Hulls immediately engaged the big Welshman, thus giving him another chance to establish himself among the ranking heavyweights of this country.

Wilde, who had retired from active boxing some time previously, was returning to the ring for another reason, and an added incentive, that he might earn enough money to ensure that his year-old son, born blind during an air raid on Swansea, could have the necessary operation, and so it was that we saw a much stronger, fitter and far more determined Wilde than ever before take the ring to oppose Robinson, a 6 to 1 favorite.

Wilde, thus inspired, caught Robinson with a well-timed right cross during the second round that put the airman down for the count of eight.

The remaining rounds were merely a repetition of the second, with Robinson visiting the canvas for five long counts, until the referee halted the bout during the fifth round to save a game lad unnecessary punishment. Wilde scaled 226 pounds, Robinson, 210 pounds.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell beat Johnny McGrory of Glasgow, when the Scot was forced to retire during the fourth round with a severely damaged left arm.

Jim Hayes of Leeds beat Harry Croker of Leeds on points in eight rounds. Eric Dolby of Leicester scored a clever points win over Private Harry Lazar of Aldgate in ten at the Caledonian Road Baths.

Driver George Odwell (R.A.S.C.) kayoed Frank Duffy of Liverpool in the second of a scheduled eight-round bout at the Alexandre Theatre, London. Ivor Thomas of Pontypridd defeated Bobby Hines of Blackpool in the third.

L/Cpl. Jack Phillips halted Cpl. Mickey Martin of Cleethorpes in six rounds. The referee stopped the contest.

Neil Boyle of Scotland beat Pte. Ted Richardson (East Surrey's Regt.) on points in six, and Barney Feeley of Ireland knocked out Clyde Wilson of the Canadian Army in the second.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica K.O.'ed Bob McLuckie of Scotland in the fifth at the Stadium, Liverpool. Pte. Len Davies of Swansea outpointed Billy Barton of Liverpool in a sparkling eight-rounder. Benny Isaacs of Wales forced the referee to intervene in his favor when he met Jackie Malloy of Bootle after the latter had taken considerable punishment.

Ben Valentine of Fiji Isles scored an impressive win over Arthur "Ginger" Sadd of Norwich in the feature ten-rounder at Bath. Sergt. Tom Smith of Sunderland outpointed Dick Corbett of London over ten rounds.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana, now serving in the British Army, boxed cleverly to outpoint Battling Jimmy Hayes of Leeds in ten rounds for Johnny Best's promotion at the Stadium, Liverpool. He later met Bobby Hinds of Blackpool at Port Talbot, Wales, and won in ten.

In a third contest during the month, Tanner dropped a verdict to George Pook of Torquay in ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Tanner was a last-minute substitute for Jimmy Stubbs, and put up a good bout against Pook, who is featherweight champion of the west of England.

Corporal Stan Nash of R.A.F. stopped Sergt. Williams of Gordon Highlanders in the third, when the referee intervened.

Billy Jones of Cymparc and Cpl. Don Chiswell of Ammanford battled ten hectic rounds to a draw at Pontypool.

Benny Caplan of St. George's gained a narrow points win over Eric Dolby of Derby in eight rounds at the Alexandre Theatre, London.

In the chief supporting bout, Stoker Al Phillips of Aldgate beat Frankie Jackson of Hull over eight rounds.

George Bridges of Salford defeated Bob Ramsay of St. George's, when the latter was ruled out for a low delivery.

Peter Worth of Dagenham stopped Pat Palmer of Battersea in the fifth when the referee intervened.

Howard Davies of Merthyr gained a narrow points decision over Boyo Rees of Abercwmboi in ten at Pontypool.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton was awarded the decision over "Little" Joey Curran of Liverpool at the end of 12 fiercely contested rounds at the Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Tim McCoy of Wales defeated Billy Swift of St. Helen's in three rounds. The referee intervened.

Pte. Harry Lazar of Aldgate knocked out George Bridges of Salford in the first at the Alexandre Theatre, London, with a perfect left hook to the jaw.

Jackie Hammond of Norwich was asked to take part in two contests on the same program. He stopped Ken Incley of Birmingham in the first round, then met Bob Ramsay of St. George's in an eight-rounder, but was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

Stoker Al Phillips of Aldgate gained a hard-earned points victory over the clever Welsh featherweight, Pte. Len Davies of Swansea in eight. Les Johnson of Finsbury Park stopped Peter Worth of Dagenham after five rounds of hard hitting.

At Clonmel, Ireland, Pat O'Connor of Cork defeated Paddy Roche for the middleweight championship of Southern Ireland. The contest was hard fought over 15 rounds.

Joey Curran of Liverpool defeated Pte. Frank Bonser of Nottingham in a sparkling eight-round contest at the Colston Hall, Bristol.

Sergt. Dave McCleave stopped A.C. Ted Barter of Kingston in four rounds. Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica stopped Corporal Jackie Phillips of Tredegar in five. A.C. Johnny Rice (R.A.F.) outpointed Jack Robinson of Nottingham in six.

Driver George Odwell (R.A.S.C.) scored a kayo win over battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield in the third round at the Caledonian Road Baths, London.

Harry Silver (Clapton) fought well to defeat Laurie Buxton, the Watford welterweight, in the chief bout at King's Lynn. Silver scored three knockdowns and was a clear winner at the end of the six rounds.

Eddie Mallett, popular promoter of Watford, again had the sold-out sign hung on the doors at the Watford Town Hall when he staged a good program with Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke meeting Eric Dolby over ten rounds. Dolby, who hails from Leicester, put up a very good show

against the clever ex-amateur and was declared the loser by a narrow margin.

Fus. Mark Southern of South Shields was too fast and hit too often for Pte. Joe Royce of Manchester in the supporting eight-round contest.

Southern and Royce put all they had in their punches, with the Shields boxer a clear winner at the end.

Paddy O'Neil of Cardiff, now stationed at Gloucester, won a great bout over ten rounds when he defeated Johnny "Darkie" Davis of Gellegaer at Gloucester.

Freddie Morris (Stepney) outpointed Pancho Ford (Wales) in another ten-round contest, while in the third ten-rounder, Billy Davies of Wales lost a close decision to Kid Fielding of Wrexham after a grand contest.

Promoter Joe Gess staged a treat for his patrons when he paired Trevor Burt (Ogmore Valley) against Mike McTeague (Ireland) over ten rounds, and after a grand battle, Burt received the referee's decision.

Len Beynon (Swansea) showed how clever he can be, for when he met Billy Barton of Liverpool in a ten-round contest at Maesteg he had to pull out all his old cleverness to avoid defeat, for Barton is a real tearaway, and forced the contest throughout, only to run into trouble when he pitted his boxing skill against Barton's aggressiveness. Beynon was declared the winner, but he knew that he had been in a fight.

Griff Williams (Cymper) outpointed Everett Penn (Newport) in clever style in their eight-round contest.

In the other eight-round contest, Pte. Len Davies of Swansea won a clever points decision over Harry Thomas (Caerau).

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

MARIO PACHECO, 116½, easily defeated Kid Espinosa, 111½, in a fast ten-round contest at the Cristal Arena. Pacheco, just out of the amateur ranks, is a promising youngster and a popular kid in boxing circles. Fermin Lopez, 134, had little trouble in outpointing Juan Villalba, 131½, in eight rounds, and Antonio Rodriguez, 132½, scored a one-round knockout over Evelio Torres, 135. Eddy De La Torre, 126¼, continued his winning streak by knocking out Moises Rodriguez, 125¾, in the second round. Eddy is a hard puncher, and a sensation with boxing fans. Alberto Nunez took a lacing in four rounds from Alfredo Castro. Both weighed 144.

Antonio Nazario, 126, and Eligio Alvarez, 126, drew in a good ten-rounder, but the crowd hissed the decision, acclaiming Nazario as the winner. Joe Calixto, 132, won from Emilio Rojo, 134, in ten rounds. Calixto is a recent product of the Golden Gloves, and looks promising. Pedro Calderon, 124, easily defeated Ramon Jimenez, 126, in four rounds, and Antonio Rodriguez, 129½, won from Joe Armstrong, 129, in four rounds.

Eddy De La Torre, 126, chalked up another victory when he scored a one-round knockout over the highly-touted Manuel Mohedano, 130. De La Torre started with a two-fisted attack and gave Mohedano no chance to get set. A week later, Torre met Reinaldo Puente Pi, 130, and drew in eight rounds. After the contest was over, the doctor discovered Torre had broken his right mitt and will be away from the ring for at least a month.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's popular lightweight champion, easily defeated Charlie Varre of Brooklyn. Sosa boxed cleverly, and won the ten rounds. Varre put up a great fight and was well applauded. Sosa weighed 135¼, and Varre, 138½. Mario Ochoa, 171½, scored a two-round technical K.O. over Epifanio Perez, 170. Manuel Chaviano, 136½, scored a knockout in six rounds over Pedro Otano, 135, and Alberto Pena, 120, easily beat Hector Delgado, 118, in four rounds.

National Kid, real name Adolph Giz, 126, drew in ten rounds with Congo Guevara, 126. The fight was a nip-and-tuck affair, and both kids got a big hand. National Kid is a great little fighter and has a big following. He should be in line for a titular contest before the year is up. Guevara is another promising ringster, and his clever style of boxing is worth watching. He'll make the grade before long.

Lorenzo Safora, Cuba's bantamweight champion, is now in Panama, where he has several fights signed up for him. Safora is a clever boxer.

Manolo Sierra, Pepin Prieto's sensational featherweight, scored a five-round technical knockout over Rene Cantero, who suffered a bad cut over the right eye. Humberto Sierra, another fighter of Pepin Prieto's stable, easily defeated Pototo Ribalta in six rounds. Sierra, 126½; Ribalta, 123¾. Nano Kid, staging a strong rally, scored a lucky knockout over Chile Cantero in the fifth round. Cantero was ahead by a mile when a sneaky right-hander spilled the beans and he was counted out. Sergio Rivera, 125, scored a two-round knockout over Jose Gonzales, 125. This was a hotly fought contest while it lasted. Both boys are good punchers.

Sammy Scheer, New York manager, is scheduled to return to Havana with his new fighter, Chief Crazy Horse, who is signed to meet Santiago Sosa, the Cuban king of the lightweight division. Scheer was here several times, and is well liked and knows Havana well. He made a hit here with Antonio Fernandez, the Chilean middleweight.

Joe Legon, Cuba's boxing idol, who holds the national welterweight crown, is signed to meet Cocoa Kid next month here in Havana. Legon is Cuba's biggest boxing attraction, because he possesses what it takes to make him that—punch and color. Holman Williams is being considered as Legon's next opponent.

Humberto Espinosa, seventh world's ranking flyweight, who holds the Cuban flyweight title, has no opponents in Cuba. Come on, Mr. Parga, and get somebody for this colorful little fighter. Espinosa recently lost to Mario Pacheco of Cuba, who outweighed him six pounds, but Espinosa was coming strong towards the end.

FLASHES—Fillo Echevarria is planning a comeback in the featherweight division . . . . personally we think he should stick to refereeing . . . . Ernest Azua and Peter Fernandez, local scribes, were very happy to get a copy of Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book . . . . they say it is a masterpiece . . . . Pancho Martinez, Cuba's sterling lightweight, just returned to Cuba after nine-years travel around the world . . . . We hope he still has some good fights left in him . . . . Fernando Rios finally returned to the ring and refereed the Charlie Varre-Santiago Sosa fight . . . . Kid Chocolate, the Great Keed, is doing splendid work as instructor at the National Boxing Academy . . . . as is Johnny Cruz and Lalo Dominguez . . . . Jorge Alfonso, Cuba's star jockey, never misses a fight . . . . he can always be seen at the Cristal Arena on Saturday nights . . . . Jockey Venero is another ardent fight fan.

HOOKS FROM HULA LAND

By KEN MISUMI

THE verdict was a draw, but the consensus of the fans who paid $4,200 to see the third Dave Kui Kong Young-Rush Dalma bout was that Dalma should have gotten the decision. The same thing happened in their previous bout.

This bantam bout took place at the local Civic Auditorium on a recent Sunday afternoon, with some 3,100 fans on hand. Both principals came in at 118 pounds.

Dalma proved conclusively that he's the better boxer and the smarter fighter. It wasn't a fight, however, that fans could by any stretch of the imagination call a sensational battle. Too much holding, wrestling, butting, shoving and what-have-you to be anything like that. And again, it was the local southpaw, Young, who started and persisted in working the rough stuff.

In sheer self-defense in the middle of the fight, Dalma resorted to the same tactics. He might as well, as Young wasn't penalized a bit by officials for his shoving, wrestling and holding and hitting.

Dalma easily outboxed Young in the first scrap between this pair last summer, only to get a draw. That verdict raised quite a bit of stinkeroo with the local clouting clientele.

Young won the second match, which worked out into an alley fight. The last tiff showed the Manila boxer beautifully sidestepping Young's rushing attack and generally making his rival look foolish with his superb boxing.

One thing proved definitely by the third bout was that Young is a toughie whose greatest asset is his stamina and slugging ability. Strictly a one-hand puncher like most southpaws, Dave is woefully shy on science.

I've seen all of the bantam top-notchers working here—Lou Salica, Kenny Lindsay, Tony Olivera and the rest—but none stands in the class of Dalma when it comes to boxing class. The Manila ace is currently 27. He hit port early last year with Manager Al Richardson. To date he has had seven fights. His Young setback is his only local defeat.

Young was a bloody mess in the last Dalma scrap. Blood poured in profusion from two gashes—one over his eye, another on his forehead. Dalma suffered a gash over his right eye that required five stitches.

Freddy Gomez, Mexican veteran, who, back in the early '30's, held both the lightweight and welterweight titles of the Islands, suffered a third-round T.K.O. from Clever Henry in their second meeting, February 21, at the Civic Auditorium.

The Gomez-Henry scrap was slated to go eight rounds. Henry T.K.O.'ed Gomez in the sixth in their first meeting. Gross take for the second fight was $1,800.

Gomez is a California boy, who was a draftee at San Luis Obispo before making his last trek here last year. He's a defense worker currently at Red Hill.

It's still two matinee fights a month . . . . Promoter Leo Leavitt, sole mitt impresario locally, is connected with the Rialto Bar, thriving local throat clinic, when not staging fights at the Civic Auditorium . . . . One of the busiest trainers here is Anaron Estong, popular Filipino fight figure, who hit port early last year from California with Little Dado . . . . Dado, incidentally, like most local fighters, is plenty busy working at a local defense project . . . . Friends of Leo Leavitt can get in touch with him c/o Civic Auditorium, Honolulu, Hawaii . . . . The writer's address is Ken Misumi, Box 3080, Honolulu, Hawaii.

I'd like to hear from my old friends over there, George Blake and Joe Herman . . . . And what about a line from you, too, Al Richardson? . . . . One of the strongest fight boosters here, and has been for years, is Don Watson, genial sports editor of this town's leading daily, Honolulu *Star Bulletin* . . . . J. Donovan Flint, chairman of the local boxing commission, has plenty of praise for Nat Fleischer's RING annual . . . . "The best book of its kind ever brought out," comments Flint . . . . Flint, a local barrister, used to be no slouch of a boxer when he attended Stanford many years back . . . . The local commission has a copy of the annual . . . . J. J. Moose Taussig left for San Francisco for keeps recently . . . . Prominent in Coast fight circles for years, Moose has been a resident of Honolulu for the past five years or so . . . . He was co-owner of a flourishing bar here, but sold out his interest when he left for the Coast with Mrs. Taussig . . . . Moose leaves a host of friends here who wish him luck back in his old home town.

NEVADA RING GOSSIP

By TY COBB

GUY SEREAN, the rugged featherweight from Nampa, Idaho, who has been campaigning in southern California and New Orleans rings, has moved his home to Sparks, Nevada.

Indian Billy Lee, welterweight, who has been fighting steadily the past seven years as a main eventer in New Orleans, Canadian and Minnesota rings, has returned to Reno for a visit to his family here. He intends to return to the ring in a couple of months. Lee had three stirring battles with Baby Breese last year.

Indian Ernie Collins of Reno, who campaigned in the East for a time under the name of "Chief Red Bull," has enlisted in the army.

It has been a year since the Nevada legislature created this state's first boxing commission—and there hasn't been a single fight show in Reno since that time. While the authority of the commission may have curtailed fistic activity, it is credited with keeping out the "ham and egg" promotion affairs which gave Reno boxing a bad name for several years. When a top-notch promoter takes a whirl at staging battles here again, he can be assured of state protection for the first time—as can the boxers and fans as well.

A large number of Nevada Indian boxers, both professionals and amateurs, have flocked to the colors since the declaration of war, while several were in uniform before that time. Battling with the brave defenders of Bataan are Douglas Mike, Ned Crutcher and Brady Emm. Amateur heavyweights now in the army include 235-pound Gardner Allen, who won two successive seven-state Golden Gloves tournaments here; Herman "Red Wing" Williams, Clarence "Irish" Williams; while others in service include Lester Raymus, Richard Kingston, Warren Wilson, Kenny Voorhees, Billy Steve, Stressler O'Daye, Lester Avelar, Joey Street, Clarence Williams, Steve Brown and Richard Smith. Richard Smith, former Pacific A. A. U. bantamweight champ, and Stressler O'Daye, who won an Inter-Mountain middleweight tourney held in Colorado, are the best known of the amateurs in the Marines. O'Daye is believed to have the world record for quick K.O.'s for amateurs. He dropped his man in two seconds of the first round, and plus the 10 it took to count the fellow out, totalled 12 seconds for the K.O.

Dale Sparr, a middleweight who had some stirring battles with Fred Apostoli, Young Corbett and others, is with the border patrol in Texas and may rejoin the Navy soon.

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BOXING IN PANAMA
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

AT the National Gymnasium, Panama City, Kid Rodriguez, 102, of Panama defeated Kid Montanita, 105, also of Panama, in four fast rounds. It was the first time that Rodriguez stepped into a ring, but he whipped the veteran Montanita in fine style.

Victor Gonzalez, 112½, of Santa Ana, lost a hard-fought battle to Gerardo Beckford, 112, of Maranon in six fast rounds. Gonzalez carried the fight to his opponent for the first three rounds, but Beckford opened Victor's right eye with a terrific left hook and from then on it was all Beckford.

Baby Nelson, 121, of Panama knocked out Baby Leroy, 122, of Colon in the third round. In the first, both boys went at it, giving no ground. Nelson knocked down his opponent for the count of seven. In the second, Leroy came out and staggered Nelson with hard rights and lefts, shaking up the Panama lad. Nelson then knocked Leroy down again, this time for the count of nine, the bell saving him. When the third round rang, Leroy could not come out, Nelson winning on a K.O. in the third.

Kid Zefine, 117, ex-flyweight champion of Panama and at present the outstanding bantamweight challenger, gave Lorenzo Zafora, 118, of Cuba and the outstanding bantam of Latin-America, a terrific lacing. The Panama lad won eight of the ten rounds, giving Zafora the worst beating of his career. Zefine staggered Zafora in the first round with a hard right, but the Cuban champ bounced back, driving the Panama boy to the ropes. Zefine, the stronger of the two, started a two-fisted attack that had Zafora holding on when the bell rang. In the second, both boys slugged toe-to-toe with Zefine getting in the better blows. From the third on, it was all Zefine, with Zafora on the receiving end. It was a great victory for Zefine.

At the Panama Olympic Stadium in Panama City, Kid Black, 142, of Colon knocked out Baby Leslie of Panama, 145, in the third round. Black swarmed all over Leslie from the opening gong until he K.O.'ed his opponent in the third.

Slim Terror, 130, of British Honduras decisioned Al Torres in the main preliminary. It was Slim's second fight and he surprised the crowd by staggering Torres in the first round with hard rights and lefts. Torres, the better boxer, countered but the Terror just kept wearing down on his foe. In the third, Slim knocked Torres down for the count of seven, the bell saving him. In the fourth, Torres came out fast to even things, but Slim Terror just terrorized him with lefts and rights, the bell finding Torres completely out.

Jacinto Castillo, 150, ex-welter champ of Panama, decisioned Syd White, 152, of Jamaica in eight fast rounds. Castillo was too fast for White. The latter demonstrated fast footwork but lacked punch, and Castillo knocked him down in the seventh for the count of eight, the knockdown earning him the decision.

Young Finnigan, 130, of Colon defeated Leocadio Torres, ex-bantam champ of Panama, for the second time in ten fast rounds. Finnigan is the latest sensation of Panama.

At the Panama Gymnasium—Kid Batista, 115, decisioned Bassy Bill in a fast four-rounder. Batista opened jabbing while Bill crowded him, both boys slugging in a neutral corner, with Batista having the better of it. In the second, Batista floored Bass for a three-count, cutting his lips and nose. In the third and fourth, Bassy Bill tried to land a haymaker, but it was all Batista.

Al Padilla, 122, of Panama won a close decision over Kid Avila, 120, of Chorrilo in four rounds.

Paladio Collins, 123, of Maranon defeated Battling Smith, 122, of Laboca, Canal Zone, in the semi-final. Collins, an ex-amateur, showed plenty of class against the veteran Smith.

Sammy Medina, 118¾, of Panama City defeated Young Gibson, 115, Panama's flyweight champion, in ten fast rounds. Medina, who is under the guidance of Alfredo Perez, showed marked improvement. Sammy crowded the champ all the way.

At the Panama Gymnasium—Martin Olivardia, 118, of Panama, decisioned Young Sampson of Gamboa, Canal Zone, in four rounds. Sampson was the favorite. Olivardia took the last three rounds to win easily.

Baby Real, 128, of Panama knocked out Breezy Bill of LaBoca, Canal Zone, in the second round. Real breezed into the Breezy one with rights and lefts.

Baby Cooper, 142, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, knocked out Eddie Wilson of British Honduras in the first round.

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MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

AT the Century Club, Kid Tunero and Holman Williams hooked up over the twelve-round route and in this bout both boys showed that they were masters in the art of boxing. Williams got off to a very fast start and was as agile as a cat in keeping out of the way of Tunero, who seemed to have trouble catching up with the fast-moving Williams. In the eleventh and twelfth rounds, Tunero finally found his stride and won these two rounds in a walk, but Williams had piled up such a large lead in the early rounds that it was impossible for Tunero to catch up. The duke went to Williams.

In the semi of six rounds, Eddie Finnazzo roughed up Jimmy Moore in a hard-fought slugfest to carry off the duke. Three four-rounders completed the show, which was well attended.

At the same club's weekly offering, Baltimore's own ex-featherweight champion, Harry Jeffra, making his first start in a local ring in quite a spell, hooked up with Washington's up and coming youngster, Billy Banks, in ten rounds. Harry started off at a rapid rate and was never headed. In the final round, a hard right all but upset Banks, who weathered the storm. The decision went to Jeffra, who won as he pleased.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Deacon Johnny Brown lost his first one when Billy Carrigan, although outweighed by nearly ten pounds, had one of his good nights and received the nod. Billy's style was more than the Deacon could fathom.

In a supporting six, which resembled a wrestling match, Johnny Finnazzo won over Nick Manefredo. This show paid off on over $3200.

The Century Club also presented two up-and-coming heavyweights in Cleveland's youngster, Joey Maxim, and Lou Brooks of Wilmington. Lou started to make quick work of his assignment and for the first two rounds it seemed that he would succeed in keeping his Baltimore win record intact, but Joey soon fathomed his style and took command, never to be headed again. Joey carried off the duke in a battle that saw both boys striving for a win, as the winner had been promised a match with Baltimore Red Burman.

In the semi-final of six rounds, the fans were treated to an old-fashioned slugfest. In this encounter, Al Tribuani and El Brookman were the principals. At the end of the fourth round, it seemed that both the boys forgot all about the bell. They just kept on battling. The referee stepped in and got socked. Brookman's second stepped in, and he got socked. Al's second came in and he also caught one. All in all, it was something that the fans had not seen in years, and they went for it in a big way.

A main bout between these two boys should pack them in. At the end, Tribby was declared the winner.

At the Century Club, two rivals hooked up in the main go of twelve rounds, Tony Shucco and Buddy Walker. In this one, Buddy could not overcome the jinx that Tony had on him, two previous defeats. After taking a comfortable lead, he faltered in the closing rounds, in which Shucco came on with a rush and nosed out his opponent. In the third round, a nasty gash on Shucco's eye spelled disaster for a while, and in the fourth, a right hand to Tony's jaw had him on Queer Street for a while, but he overcame these obstacles to come on and win. Thus Shucco is now three up on Walker.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Harry Jeffra made quick work of his assignment when he stopped Sonny Brent in the second round. Three fours completed the show, which drew over $3300.

Over Washington way, Joe Turner and Gabe Menendez presented a show consisting of two eights, two sixes and two fours, and poor Gabe ran into a lot of trouble with his wind-up, in which Jabbo Kenner was first to meet Joe Carilli. Joe was out and Marty Clark was substituted. Clark was out and Julio Ortenzio was then put in, only to be turned down by the doctor as late as 7 o'clock, when a hurry call was put in to Baltimore for one Al Blake, who now has Silent Sam Lampe as his mentor.

Over came the two to keep the show going, and now Kenner, a local favorite, was eight to one with the betting fraternity. In the first round, it seemed that he would live up to these odds, when he belted Blake with a right that downed him, but Blake, not to be denied, came off the deck to have Kenner down before the round ended.

The second started off with Blake working on Jabbo's midsection and he soon had Kenner on the deck again. The third round was the same. Kenner was down seven times. The last time he went down in the fifth round, he was too exhausted to get up. Blake won by a knockout in the fifth round. Kenner scaled 213, Blake, 190.

The co-feature, also of eight rounds, saw Carl Guggino win a close one over Abie Kaufman. In one set of six, Gus Mirman made it two wins in a row when he belted out Otis Harris in the second. In another six-rounder, Billy Duffy, former Villanova boxer, gained the nod over Sammy Daniels by outslugging his lighter foe. Two four-rounders completed a show that the fans will remember for some time.

Joe Turner and Gabe Menendez presented a double wind-up, each of eight rounds. Washington's great little club fighter, Oscar Wright, met a youngster with a good record, Billy Murray. In this, Wright caught Murray cold in the first round with a powerhouse right and Billy fell like a log. Up at the count of five, he soon was down again. He weathered the round amid the plaudits of the fans. From here on, Murray came on to have an edge in the remaining rounds, with little Oscar never able to bring into play again his vaunted right hand. At the end, the fans stood as one to cheer Murray, the winner.

In the other eight, Buddy Thomas and Buddy Holmes hooked up for their fourth series and after a rough and hard-fought fight, it was declared a draw. In one set of six, Gus Mirman made it three in a row when he stopped Ollie Johnson in the second. About the best prelim on the show was a six that showed Billy Duffy with Manuel Rosa (now with the writer). This fast fight was replete with action. Rosa in the earlier rounds centered his attack to the former Villanova collegian's midsection. At the end the bout was declared a draw.

FISTIANA ALLEY—The writer will be glad to hear from unattached fighters who would like to secure work in these parts. Also to managers—The writer would be glad to book your fighters. Yours truly has taken over Manuel Rosa. Since under the wing of Silent Sam Lampe, Al Blake has won four straight contests. Izzy Silbert's game battler, Sammy Daniels, looked mighty good in winning over Ray Landis. Two of the city's best little club fighters, Pee Wee Lewis and Vince Tuminello, are finding it hard to secure fights locally. Why? Fight fans, all inquiries having self-addressed stamped envelopes will be gladly answered. The address is 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Maryland.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

LARRY ANZALONE, Lodi, New Jersey welterweight, was winner over Yucatan Kid, in a 10-rounder at Miami Beach, Larry taking 7 of the cantos. The handsome and well-built Northerner, who has become a swell favorite in Florida, gets his big chance for this victory, and will tackle Georgie Abrams, leading middleweight title aspirant, of the Jacksonville Navy Base, in the Resort City. In the 8-round semi, Joey Dunne, Jacksonville, and Clyde Hayes, local lightweight, went to a draw.

At West Palm Beach, Young Bit Beebe, hard hitting Fort Pierce 138-pounder, held Mexican Joey Silva, Philadelphia, 133, club-fighter, to an even clash, ten rounds, in a sweet embroglio that met with great approval. Beebe showed well his punching ability, but the ring-wise veteran opponent was in there too. Mel Seratta, 158, kayoed Charley Nelson, 165, in the third heat, but found himself a spot on deck previously in the same round. They were the semi-finalists. Buster Baker, 138, used a looping left to knock out Joey Parsons, 136, in the second. Dick Denby, 134, won from Joey Ackerman, 132, in four spasms. Ritchie Brokaw, 132, halted Benny Goldfein, 134, in 3. Joe Belloti, 141, drew with Freddie March, 138, in the four round opener.

Soldier Tommy Gomez, Camp Blanding, and Tampa heavyweight, stopped Billy Hood, Orlando vet, in three rounds in the latter city. Gomez experienced no difficulty with Hood, who has passed his prime long ago.

Good to see one boxing commission in Florida take action. The Tampa body laid down the law to Promoter Frank La Marque when he failed to pay off in full on the Buddy Scott and Tommy Gomez card two months ago, and when the boys had their second contest, 7,000 fans turned out, with Tommy winning closely. The commission now has Lou Viscusi, prominent Tampan, who is making good in promotional ventures up North, before them, and it may select him as Tampa's new fight head. Viscusi, with his connections and his cash, will be in association with Willie Santanna and Jack Bennett, who should prove a capable trio.

At Sarasota: Buster Baker, classy Terre Haute 137-pounder, was declared winner over Joey Parsons, 145, Miami, in the ten round main event. In the semifinal, George Manley, Indianapolis, stopped Cowboy Colburn, of Texas, in the third heat.

Young Billy Murray, Miami welterweight sensation, won decisively in an eight-rounder over Tony Falco, 147, in Hartford, Conn. The classy and clever 142-pounder has been doing great work, his Florida followers will be glad to hear. Billy stopped Eddie Foran in five; trekked to Washington, D. C., to face Oscar Wright, and getting up from first round knockdowns twice, went on to win the nod and establish a name for himself. This bout took place at Turner's Arena. This report comes in from his manager and a wonderful trainer, Bill Gore, who also handles the training of Melio Bettina, THE RING'S number four heavyweight. The Florida boxing figure is loud in his praise for RING Magazine writers.

Two Florida boxers were selected as Best Prospects of the Month, by THE RING. They are Mannie Gomez, Tampa lightweight and undefeated, and Tommy Pauley, Miamian, who had 31 straight wins. Pauley is a bantamweight strictly, but has met them up to the lightweight limit. Mannie Gomez is a youngster who has natural ability, as we read of his doings and a capable fight manager can go ways with him. Tampa's Joe Leto should look into this. He's among tops.

Moe Weiss, carrying a big weight advantage, put a crimp in Tommy Pauley's 31 straight wins, by taking a decision over the hard hitting southpaw, at Miami Beach. . . . Don De Sautel, former boxing promoter at Fort Myers, died in this city of a paralytic stroke. . . . Joe Johnston, the first boxing commissioner under the Walker Law in New York, died recently in Atlanta, Ga.

At Sarasota: Eddie Mader, 184, local heavyweight, kayoed Jose Arengo, 183, Cuba, in the second heat, giving Mader the sixth straight kayo of his comeback.

Battling Oscar, better known as Florida's fun-provoking pugilistic performer, can be given credit for about 1,000 ring battles in a period of 15 years with the gloves. He is a Tampa boy. However, his activity has been stopped, at least for the time being, as Oscar was in a recent accident. Pete Norton, Tampa *Tribune* Sports Ed., gives this dish.

Tragedy struck in the popular Britton family in Miami. William, son of Jack Britton, former world's welterweight champion, and a brother of Bobby, the welter cuffer, was killed in an air collision above Hialeah, with four others. William was an airplane instructor, and 25 years of age. Friends of the father and Bobby, will be doing well in sending messages to Bobby's address: 280 N.W. 43rd Street, Miami, Florida. Our deepest sympathies to them.

Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, West Palm Beach's featherweight contender and ranked by THE RING, clinched a ten-rounder over the sensational colored boy, Leon Haire, in Philadelphia. On the recent Ray Robinson-Norman Rubio card, Hatcher won his second time over Billy Speary. Another bout was a draw in result. Meanwhile Toby (Mrs. Hatcher), is expecting a little sparmate for Jimmy directly. Hubby then beat Petey Scalzo, ex-feather king, in ten, at N. Y. for his career's best win. Swell work, Jimmy.

At Miami Beach: Bobby Britton and Yucatan Kid, rival Miamians, clashed in the main tenner, which saw Britton using a good left jab to gather points and win the decision. It was their second meeting, Bobby winning the first, also. Knute Baker, 137, nimble footed youngster, scored over Buck Buckalew, 135, in the eight semi. Baker was the aggressor and piled enough points.

Jack Riddle, who takes care of Jake Rachliffe's newsstand on Forsyth and Hogan Streets, tells of a Japanese-American, who gets a RING Magazine each month from his place. The fellow, according to Jack, just wants one crack at America's enemies, especially at the treacherous Japs. . . . Ray Heling, Milwaukee fight manager, lists his boxing library with heaps of Nat Fleischer's books, and is he proud of the collection.

At West Palm Beach: Mel Seratta, 151, decisioned Bobby Britton, 150, in ten rounds, needing only his left mitt, and only sparingly using his right, probably from an early injury this past winter. Only 1,000 fans attended, to see a dull fight. A return meeting in the semi-windup, Joey Ackerman, 134, and Joey Parsons, 138, went to Ackerman in eight rounds. Sandy Mack, 140, out-slugged Dick Denby, 133, in a fiver; Joe Bellotti, 147, kayoed Angelo Lorenzo, 149, in four; Freddie March, 138, beat Harry Ebbetts, 143, in four.

Johnny Joca, University of Florida's capable lightweight, lost a decision to Gene Rankin, of Wisconsin "U", in the finals of the national intercollegiate boxing tournament. These bouts were held in Baton Rouge, La. In 1941, Joca also was runner-up, while in 1940, he was the National champion.

Clarence King, 137-pounder from West Palm Beach, lost a hard fought ten-rounder to Santiago Sosa, Cuban lightie champ, in Havana. King took some heavy belting around the mid-section, but he fought back gamely and on several occasions, stopped the Cuban boy dead in his tracks with short, right uppercuts.

BOXING GOING TO COLLEGE—Auburn University is all interest in her coming intramural gloves contest and Professor James Raport, of the sports department believes the "U's" tourney will have over 200 contestants. Medals will be awarded winners in each class.

At Sarasota: Buddy Scott, Tampa 183-pounder, halted the comeback of Eddie Mader, who previously had six consecutive kayo wins, by registering himself a stopper over the veteran heavyweight in round four. Mader missed while throwing a punch in the third canto and fell to the canvas, spraining his foot, the physician later said. On getting up, Scott started in and dealt heavy punishment until Referee Tony Cancella halted activities in the fourth. The largest crowd, 1700 fans, were on hand to see a boxing match in the American Legion Coliseum.

On the Scott-Mader card, the semi-final proved the best offering. Woody Jones, Indiana light-heavy, scored a knockout over Bob Monin in the sixth. Jones had Bob down several times before the end came. Young Chino, Tampa, won a close one over Kid Pancho, Key West, lightweights. Jimmy Mason, St. Petersburg, iced Young Pancho in the first.

From Jacksonville's Golden Gloves meet in February, the blind and the underprivileged of our section received $1700 net profit for their concern, reports M. W. Peterson, the G. G. head. Sponsors were the Lions Club of here. Peterson may be stationed at Jacksonville's Naval Base under Lieutenant Commander Eddie Mahan as recreational and welfare director.

More Jacksonville RING readers: When Gabriel Abdullah gets home from gym workouts, he has a RING Magazine ready to read for relaxation. "Wish I knew about THE RING Magazine long before now," said Gabe. He has interested his dad, Elijah, former wrestling champ in local circles, to keep up with The Boxing Bible . . . . Steve Napoli started with the last issue . . . . Stafford Baxter, kid brother of R. D. Baxter, who has brought in two more readers from his firm, the Southeastern Wheel and Rim Co. El Higginbotham is the other . . . . From out of town: Sam Jackson, Shawnee Indian and 100% American; Seymour Goldman, from New York, is another. Jackson is at the Shawnee Indian Reservation in Oklahoma.

Savannah will start again on pro boxing, according to Buster White, Jr., who will be the promoter. He will have on his first card the local prospect who is destined to go up the ladder in the game, Leo Center, light-heavyweight, and member of Uncle Sam's Navy at Norfolk. His opponent may be Woody Jones, and what a fight this will be, if styles are a main factor in matchmaking.

Jimmy Coffey, now in Jacksonville on a vacation, had a nice boxing background. Jimmy, a Mohawk Indian, fought Jack Britton when Jack was the welter champ, Ted Kid Lewis, another champion, and Jack Delaney, in which he spotted Delaney 22 pounds. Coffey has fought over 200 battles. While in Australia, he engaged in five 20-round bouts, winning four. Today he is a New York State boxing judge.

Knute (Buster) Baker, Indiana lightweight flash, boxed rings around Sixto Morales at St. Petersburg and won a unanimous decision over the Tampa Cuban in ten. Morales placed Buster down on deck for a nine-count, but the Jitterbug got up and won with use of a nice left hand.

At West Palm Beach—Clarence Cotton King, local lightie, upset Joey Peralta in a 12-round bout. They had previously gone ten rounds to a draw. King had Peralta walking into a left jab and crossing with hard rights. Clarence took six heats to Peralta's four, and two were even. Both weighed 138. It was King's best win. Joey Ackerman, 132, and Joey Parsons, 138, stole the card with their all-out action. Parsons won the five-rounder due to a fourth-heat knockdown over Ackerman. They received a cash bonus from General Manager Harry Durant. Lou Trafton of the Jacksonville Navy Base, weighing 135, won from Buck Buckalew, 135, in the semi of eight rounds. Trafton scored his third win in the same number of tries at W. P. B. Sandy Mack, 143, and Chief Driver, 144, drew in five. Dick Denby, 134, stopped Benny Goldfein, 135, in three.

To Charley "Lulu" Costantino, New York City: The Southern boxing fans who received your autographed pictures thank you for your swift action and wish you heaps of luck.

Matt Dougherty, who slings a pen for THE RING Magazine and boxes, too, made a nice entrance in Florida's fight circle by stopping Sixto Morales, Cuban 136-pounder, in the eighth round at West Palm Beach. Matt, weighing 138, had things his own way. He took five heats and two even. The bout was stopped because Sixto's eye was badly cut. Matt was visiting a brother, who is stationed with Uncle Sam at Morrison Field. Chino Gispert, 144, halted Joe Parsons, 138, in three; Joe Bellotti, 147, stopped Harry Ebbetts, 149, in three; Freddie March, 137, won a close one from Joey Ackerman, who finished well and had Freddie holding at the end. This card brought the season of swat to a close, and West Palm's matchmaker, Al Caroly, did splendid work despite many handicaps, to come through with a successful batch of winter cards. Caroly, with General Manager Harry Durant, proved to be the only outstanding group for the boxing game in Florida, and can see them coming in again next season.

To Miami Boxing Fan: Can't blame you for your letter. However, it wasn't Moe Weiss' fault that he received a T.K.O. win over Mexican Joey Silva. You will remember the clipping stated a "doctor," though not the club physician, said Silva's eye was too badly cut to continue. Will appreciate you sending clippings each week as you stated, as Jacksonville doesn't receive any more Miami *Daily News*, from which I get my results.

Jack Fleischer of Miami and his lightweight, Clyde Hayes, will trip over to Georgia and South Carolina for action. Although Hayes isn't a top fighter, he can give and take and will provide action on his part. Hayes recently beat Buck Buckalew, kayoed Carl Brown and drew with Joey Dunne in eight.

Dave Karess and Doc Jack Moore, who brought up Al Hart, rising colored heavyweight, to where he is doing good work under them, may have another colored star who will get his chance for recognition and be in the do-ra-me. He is Elmer Kid Ray, Florida's heavy star and outstanding in the South.

A Jacksonville boy, Ralph "Lefty" Herndon, copped the Florida State A. A. U. bantamweight title when the tournament was held in Jacksonville recently. It was sponsored by the local Playground and Recreation Department, under Bobby Wattles and Natie Mallison, the head directors. Although there was a scarcity of customers, the three-day stand was held and swell mitt-slinging was on hand for those who came.

At New Orleans, Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight, spotted Harry Weekly, local boxer, seven pounds and defeated him in a ten-round bout, halting Weekly's winning streak in New Orleans. Weekly is the claimant of the Southern welterweight championship.

Jake's News Stand on Forsyth and Hogan, and Von Reedon's on Main and Adams, are selling THE RING Magazine for your convenience. Send a RING to a pal or kinsfolk in the Service. Whatta great pastimer. Address all news to Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. All sure welcome.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

THE Atlantic City promoter, Al Soifer, and his matchmaker, Hymie Mallin of the Atlantic City Boxing Club, joined Uncle Sam's forces. Both are stationed at Fort Dix, N. J. Much credit is due them for their part in placing boxing back again in Atlantic City during their short time as promoters. Leonard B. Winston will take over as promoter and matchmaker, while the well-known sportsman, Joe La Scalza, will hold the position as general manager.

Atlantic City results—Alan Thomas, 134, of Philadelphia defeated Minnie De More, Trenton, 133, in the feature eight-rounder. Pedro Firpo, Camden, 131, won over James Roary, Atlantic City, in eight rounds. Austin Johnson, 180, Atlantic City, knocked out Luther Small, 172, Philadelphia, two rounds. Henry Jordan, Atlantic City, 146, decisioned Frankie Grasso, 148, Philadelphia. Stanley Perock, 150, Philadelphia, knocked out Ted Levy, 155, Atlantic City, in the first round.

Lorenzo Strickland, 170, New York, decisioned Buddy Thomas, 172, Washington, D. C., in the wind-up of eight rounds. Eddie Wilson, 169, Philadelphia, won from Bunky Wall, 161, Newark, N. J., in eight rounds. Tony Pirrone, 139, Philadelphia, won over Johnny Rockett, 143, Philadelphia, in six; Frank Armstrong, 167, Philadelphia, knocked out Oliver Glover, 162, Trenton, in two; Johnny Glover, 190, Trenton, scored a technical knockout over Bill Hegedus, 195, U. S. Army, in the second.

Ike Williams, 135, Trenton, outboxed Pedro Firpo, 130, Camden, N. J., in eight; Henry Jordan, 134, Atlantic City, defeated Joe Stack, 129, in six; George Birch, 149, Atlantic City, scored a technical knockout over Sam Williams, 150, Philadelphia; Billy Woods, 143, Philadelphia, defeated Hymie Shepperd, 140, Philadelphia; Frank Tenelli, 176, Philadelphia, knocked out Luther Small, 170, in one.

Al Blake, 188, Baltimore, outboxed Frankie Willis, 175, Atlantic City, in the feature eight-rounder on an all-heavyweight show. Nap Mitchell, 202, Philadelphia, scored over Willie Thomas, 212, Philadelphia; Austin Johnston, 190, Atlantic City, knocked out Johnny Glover, 186, Trenton, in two; Luther Small, 175, Philadelphia, knocked out Joe Waldron, 170, Bristol, Pa., in two; and Frank Carso, 180, knocked out Ice House Flynn, 172, both of Philadelphia, in the first.

Lou Brooks, Wilmington heavyweight, lost to Gus Dorazio of Philadelphia at the Convention Hall in the latter's home town. Brooks won over Dorazio in a previous match.

Wilmington results—Al Tribuani, 153, scored a technical knockout over his Wilmington rival, Jimmy Willis, 161, third round, in the only boxing show staged here last month.

COAL REGION—Allentown, Pa.—Our good friend, Charley Ettinger, veteran boxing promoter, will resume the staging of boxing at the Palestra Hall on a semi-monthly basis. He also has leased the Allentown Fair Grounds for weekly outdoor boxing shows. Good luck, Charley.

BETWEEN ROUNDS—Atlantic City's youngsters who are rapidly making the grade since boxing was resumed in Atlantic City are: Frankie Willis, heavyweight; James Roary, featherweight; Austin Johnson, former heavyweight amateur star; Henry Jordan, lightweight; Georgie Birch, welterweight . . . . most of them will grace the wind-up spot before the outdoor season begins . . . . The Atlantic City *Boxing News*, which is distributed among the fans at the Arena on fight nights, is quite interesting . . . . it includes a program, with future bouts to be held there . . . . it comments on ringsiders who are on their reservation list . . . . Joe Mangold, efficient referee, acts in that capacity weekly.

The writer can be reached at Room 605, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

BOXING IN MAINE

By DAVE SILVERMAN

COLEY WELCH, the New England middleweight champion, defended his title successfully against Henry Chmielewski in the Boston Garden, by defeating the Pole the third successive time, winning by a technical knockout in eight rounds.

Charley Babcock, 18-year-old schoolboy, is the present fistic sensation in Maine, weighing 165 pounds. He has engaged in 18 professional battles, without a defeat, winning 16 of them by knockouts, with 10 of them ending in the first round. In the past month he knocked out Young Gonzales, Sam Shumway, Buster Carroll, and Roy Kelly.

Portland—Billie White of Providence won a hard fought 10-round decision from Pete Muscarnera, Brooklyn; Charley Babcock knocked out Young Gonzales; Norman Villeneau of Berlin, N. H., stopped Mal Smallwood in two; Ernie Swan of Portland edged out Joe Monte of Fort Williams in six; Will Perron, slugging soldier from Fort Williams, and Carl McFadden of Bangor boxed four rounds to a draw.

Portland—Charley Babcock knocked out Sam Shumway in two rounds. Lloyd Hudson of Bath won his 25th straight battle, when he outpointed Royal Chase of Fort Preble in six rounds. Will Perron of Fort Williams and Carl McFadden again battled to a draw, and so did Frankie Bannon of Portland and Roy Riley of Bangor. Johnny Lawless of Portland outpointed Bud Harvey of Fort Williams.

Bangor—Charley Babcock of Bangor kept up his sensational winning streak by knocking out Buster Carroll of Lowell in two rounds.

Portland—Howell King, substituting for Billie White, who disappeared, lost a hard fought 10-round decision to Al Gilbert of Washington, D. C. Gilbert made a hit, displaying a good right hand that dropped King for the count a couple of times. In the semi-final, Lloyd Hudson of Bath kept up his winning streak by knocking out Billie Nolan of Boston in four rounds. Billie Napp of Boston defeated Eddie Latourneau in six; Carol Frost of Waterville won from Billie Atlas of Fort Williams in four; Norman Ryan of the Navy knocked out Al Plant of Portland in two, and Chuck Sassoon of Fort Williams outpointed Pat Coyne of Cape Elizabeth in four.

Portland—Charley Babcock of Bangor won his 18th straight battle and 16th knockout when he flattened Roy Kelly of Boston in one round. Sal Cesario of Boston won decision from Don Pearson of Colebrook, N. H. Ken Thayer of Bangor and Will Perron of Fort Williams went four rounds to a draw; Earl Davis of Rockland knocked out Chuck Sassoon of Fort Preble in three; Don Sinibaldi of Berlin, N. H., won from Norman Ryan of the Navy, and Roy Riley of Bangor decisioned Hank Wilkish of Portland in four.

Bangor—Tony Latona, Bangor soldier, came off the floor to knock out Eddie Latourneau of Fort Preble in five rounds. Cyclone Violette won a six-round decision from Eddie Hally of Bar Harbor.

Portland—Johnny Seeman of Boston won a hard fought eight-round decision from Waddell Washington of Springfield, Lloyd Hudson of Bath decisioned Billie Adams of Worcester, Harry Hitlian of Waterville won from Al Couture of Lewiston, and Will Perron of Fort Preble defeated Ernie Swan of Fort Leavitt.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

BOYS HEALTH CAMP FUND, INC., of Springfield, Mass., staged a boxing show at the Valley Arena at Holyoke, and the proceeds were distributed among the South End Boys Club, Camp All Pines and the Springfield Boys Club. Last year this organization distributed $1074 to these same clubs from the amateur shows they ran at the Eastern States Coliseum. The directors are William Clancy, secretary; Dennis J. Brunton, treasurer; Herbert J. Sullivan, president; Robert M. Feldman, member of the board of directors, and Matthew Arnold, vice-president.

Tommy Grady of Springfield, Mass., has been inducted into the service. Tommy is the only Springfield boy to fight in all the clubs in New York. Tommy's real name is Albert Tangredi.

The Jessup brothers are not getting any publicity outside this locality, so that their build-up will be gradual and more profitable to those in charge of their affairs.

THE RING editor recently asked their handlers to send photos and a story for use in this publication because of the deep interest in the lads in New England, but the manager refused. He thought such publicity would cause prospective opponents to ask for more money and would also lure these fine club fighters to New York or other more lucrative spots. Pity that some managers can't see beyond their noses.

Eddie Meinka will now fight under the name of Eddie Rooney. Walter McCormick will train him. As an amateur he fought Ray Sugar Robinson a draw at Thompsonville, Ct.

Charlie Baginski, who fought Ray Robinson twice, once winning and once getting a draw at Thompsonville, Ct., is now working in Hartford, Ct., on defense work . . . . The South End Boys Club is about the only training quarters of the boxers in Springfield, Mass. . . . . Beau Jack is now making his home in Springfield, Mass., and will do some boxing at the Valley Arena. Beau was laid up first with a bad cold and then with appendicitis.

Vernon Cormier, who fought the best featherweights in the country and traveled to the far corners of the earth to do it, is now a boxing promoter in Worcester, Mass. Vernon has been putting on some fine shows and bringing Worcester back as a boxing center. Phil Quillan, a good lightweight boxer, is now located in Springfield, Mass.

Al Castanquay is now at Camp Devens, serving the U. S. A. Al was a busy puncher in the ring and the fans around here remember his gameness and courage . . . . Eddie Elie of Springfield, Mass., who has a very good record, would like to box Young Babcock of Portland, Maine. Elie's last opponent was Sam Shumway whom he disposed of in three rounds . . . . Received, Nat S. Fleischer's All-Time Record Book, which is the tops for all kinds of information regarding boxing as well as the records of the greats and former greats of the squared circle.

Fighters unattached might find this section to their liking as we are in the center of most of the boxing activity in New England—Holyoke, Worcester, Hartford, New Bedford, Fall River, Boston and Providence—each a good boxing spot. Get in touch with me at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass. Send picture and record with a few clippings to save time.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

THOUGH professional boxing is indefinitely on the shelf in Montreal, there is still keen interest in mitt doings as evidenced by the capacity crowd that attended the finals of the three-night Provincial Golden Gloves meet at at Y.M.H.A. gymnasium. More than half capacity houses were on hand for the first two nights and the action that was provided was well worth seeing. Some keen prospects were revealed in both the open and novice divisions and if the amateur ring moguls would shake the lead and get down to brass tacks by staging shows regularly they would find the game booming again with colorful, capable performers attracting big crowds.

Wilf Shank, 19-year-old member of the Shank Socking Society as the family is aptly called, won unanimous recognition as the No. 1 star of the meet as well as No. 1 amateur ring star in the province, with his classy displays in winning the open middleweight crown. The only one to fight twice on the final night, he first disposed of Fernand Clermont, then stopped Manders Rafuse in the third of a scheduled five-round final. Jerry Shears, a promising 112-pounder, won his division by default so entered the open 118-pound class and took the crown with his tigerish displays. These two crowns weren't the only ones for his family as his twin brother took the novice 100-pound crown. Plenty of other fine prospects were unveiled and it will be a pity if they are not developed through lack of competition.

Though Harry Hurst and Dave Castilloux are in the Air Force, a few Canadian boys are still keeping in the headlines. Maxie Berger, since being stopped in two rounds by Ray Robinson, is on the comeback trail with two wins and is scheduled to tackle Fritzie Zivic, former welter king who is also well launched on the comeback highway, in Pittsburgh shortly after this goes to press. Jackie Callura, the Hamilton featherweight who has been going great guns around Washington and Pennsylvania, is slated to get his big chance in a title bout with Chalky Wright soon.

WHAT THEY'RE DOING NOW—Joe Marsh, Doug Marsh, Harry Baltin, Orville Drouillard, Joe Gollob, Bobby Docherty, Arnold Hayes, Eddie Petrin and many other former ring favorites are overseas with the Canadian forces in England . . . . some of them are still engaging in bouts . . . . Al Kelly, discharged due to a punctured eardrum, is in war work plant . . . . lost close verdict to Fernand Clermont in open middle class of Golden Gloves . . . . willing to take a crack at Wilf Shank . . . . Wilf in Canada Car's propeller plant with brother Al who is happily married and doing well . . . . Oliver Shank forsook express trucking to drive a taxi-cab nights . . . . returns good in that line right now.

Al Foreman is the press photographer for the *Standard* weekly . . . . Chick Cardwell, who did a bit of amateur boxing and pal of Oliver Shank and Ottawa's Eddie Carroll, has been discharged from the army and is working under government subsidy in munitions plant as inspector . . . . Garneau Seaman, who managed fighters down Nova Scotia way and was original pilot of Tiger Warrington but got same deal as too many of the pioneer workmen get, joined the R.C.A.F. quite a long while ago . . . . Nick Melnick, who did some keen battling around Glace Bay, is in town again and keen for action among the welters and middles . . . . Joe Murphy also doing war work in same plant as Melnick . . . . talk of a big show at the Forum in May but plans still vague . . . . cheerio till June.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

JOEY ZODDA, popular lightweight, who retired after a strenuous summer campaign, has donned the gloves for another comeback. At present he is very much occupied in defense work, but manages to train at night at Jimmy Marsillo's Gym . . . . Battling (Red Lambert) Red has been placed in complete charge of Bobby Ruffin's future training. Red has been with Ruffin for four years, ever since the boxer appeared in a preliminary bout at Laurel Garden, but always as a second.

Charlie Davis, 128, New York, undefeated in 17 fights, won Referee Paul Cavalier's decision over Jose Rozo, 128, of Columbia, in the six-round feature boxing bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth.

Joey Haddad, 145, Paterson, defeated Jimmy Bell, 149, New Haven, Conn., in an eight-round feature at the Grotto Auditorium at Jersey City. Frank Franconeri, 123, Bayonne, defeated Leo Le Brun, 120, of Canada, in another eight.

Eddie Wilson, 169, Philadelphia, took a decision over Bunky Wall, 161, Morristown, in an eight-round bout at Atlantic City. Lorenzo Strickland, 170, New York, easily defeated Buddy Thomas of Washington, 170, in the semi-final bout.

George Kobbe, promoter at Scott Hall and popular announcer for Laurel Garden and Broadway Arena, will promote outdoor boxing. The site he has selected is just on the Newark-Elizabeth city line. The seating capacity is approximately 3,300 and the admission will be well under one dollar.

Artie Tedesco, 141, Jersey City, whipped Walter Stevens, 133, Newark, at Laurel Garden, winning six frames and drawing in another for a lop-sided decision. After an even first round, Stevens began slugging with Tedesco and was almost upset with a winging right to the chin. Stevens seemed to be overmatched. Steve Vacarelli, New York, 131, won Referee Brown's decision in a bloody eight-round bout from Steve Ozga, 132, Passaic.

Artie Levine, 145, Brooklyn, N. Y., high school boxer, won his 17th victory in 18 starts with a six-round decision over Buddy Farrell, 148, Newark, at Scott Hall. In the other sixes, Dave Crawford, 125, New York, won a decision over Ruby Garcia, 128, New York; Billy Graham, 132, New York, outpointed Lew Maxwell, 134, Newark, and Gus Levine, 122, New York, edged out Don McLean, 120, New York.

John Hall, Elizabeth sports editor, has been appointed state boxing commissioner to succeed Abe Greene. Hall, Seton Hall graduate, was a boxing and football official and is president of the Elizabeth Board of Recreation.

Maxie Berger, 145, of Montreal, Canada, made his first start in a New Jersey boxing ring and knocked out Joe De Jesus, 142, Puerto Rico, in 2:53 of the second frame of a scheduled eight-round bout at the Grotto Auditorium. Artie Tedesco, 136, Jersey City, gained a decision over George Harper, 138, Asbury Park, in the eight-round semi-final, flooring him for a nine-count in the final stanza.

Young Freddie Archer weathered a first-round scare and came back with a punishing body and head barrage to gain a ten-round decision over Guillermo Puentes of South America in Laurel Garden, Newark. Puentes almost upset Archer with three hard rights to the cheek. Archer took command from the second frame on and had a wide lead at the finish. Freddie Archer's recent victories include those over Cleo Shans and Carlos Malacara in New York.

The writer of this column would like to hear from New Jersey boxers and managers who are now in the service. Send boxing news to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J.

Young Ralph Griffin is again heaving leather. About two months ago Griffin weighed 161 pounds, but after strenuous training, came down 18 pounds. To date he has won a decision and has two K.O.'s to his credit.

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NAT FLEISCHER

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

CHARLEY RILEY, amateur bantamweight, proved the month's outstanding performer. There is no professional activity here. Riley sailed through the local Golden Gloves, nipping Eddie Dames at the wire. Riley went to the finals at Chicago, only to lose to Graves of Minneapolis. So convinced was Graves that Riley earned the title, the Minnesota southpaw refused to accept his medal. But Chicago justice prevailed. In the inter-city joust with the *Daily News* Glovers, Alternate Riley scored the only knockout on the sixteen-bout program. Also a finalist but a loser in New York was Jules Menendez of East St. Louis. Menendez is the most improved amateur in this section and with the exception of Bill Scalise, is probably the best boy of his weight.

Following the Golden Gloves, the Ozark A. A. U. tournament was run off. In the absence of Riley, Eddie Dames easily won the 118-pound title. Scalise had to default to Charles O'Kelly, another great little amateur, because of boils. Dames was the sole survivor among the white boys. Leslie Smith was back in form and was the most impressive fighter in the tournament. If Smith uses his left more he need fear no boy in the country. Grover Shelton was the only fighter to win both tournaments. Mike Buha, popular 175-pound G.G. champ, was thrashed by Bob Foxworth from the East Side. Slaughter's heavyweight, Lowell Strong, won a close one from Dee McDonald. All in all, the A. A. U. champs were stronger than their Gloves counterparts, especially in the heavier divisions. In short, we're sending a right fair team to Boston this year.

Sam Muchnick, Tom Packs' torpedo man of yesteryear, is on his own now in the promotion of pachydermy. Refused a license by the State Athletic Commission for the weirdest of reasons, Sam is operating under the City Athletic Commission. Proceedings have been instituted by Muchnick to prove that the state has no jurisdiction over wrestling and unless justice is completely dead, it would appear that Muchnick has a strong case.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS of Cleveland is one of the leading challengers for the light-heavy title, more so now after his decisive win over Gus Lesnevich, the current title-holder. Jimmy has no trouble making the 175-pound limit, and should be given a chance to fight for the title, regardless of how Bivins fares against heavyweights.

Here is what Clevelanders did during the month: At Toledo—Carmen Notch upset the dope by pounding out a ten-round decision over Harvey Dubs. They are welters . . . . At Baltimore—Joey Maxim defeated Louis Brooks in ten rounds. Maxim started slowly but finished with plenty of speed to clinch the duke . . . . At White Plains, N. Y.—Sonny Horne of Niles, O., former Cleveland Golden Gloves champion, continued his winning streak by defeating Van McNutt in six rounds . . . . At Rochester—George Baratko of Cleveland banged out a six-round decision over Billy Adams in a semi-final match. Eddie Morgan lost an unpopular duke to Hughie Smith in six rounds at Rochester.

Scotty Strachan, matchmaker for both the Chicago Stadium and the Coliseum, was in Cleveland to see the Bivins-Lesnevich fight, also to line up Harry Teaney with Tony Motisi of Chicago. Strachan would like to stage a Bivins-Beckwith match in Chicago . . . . Lenny and Dick Shane were seated at the ringside to watch their favorite, Jimmy Bivins, beat the champ. Lenny was on furlough from the Army, while Dick, who is in the Coast Guard, had a twenty-four-hour leave, and brother Claude Shane, manager of Bivins, was certainly proud of the two . . . . Eddie Brown, known as Brownie, is the head man at Joe Tuma's downtown gym at 240 East Superior Avenue. Brownie is a veteran at running a gym, as he at one time had the old Argonne . . . . Tubby Gardner, former crack amateur, is back in the Army . . . . Jimmy Grimshaw is in the Service Co. at Indian Town Gap, N. Y. . . . . Frank Grimshaw, brother of Jimmy, enlisted in the Navy and is stationed at Great Lakes . . . . Joe Leithold is in Hawaii . . . . Frankie Misella is somewhere in Ireland . . . . Johnny Ertler tried to enlist in the Air Cadets, but was turned down because of a bad nose. However, he passed in everything else. But Johnny doesn't give up that easy. He had his nose operated on and the doctors told him he will be O.K. for the Air Cadets . . . . Frankie Meyers also passed the test for the Air Cadets.

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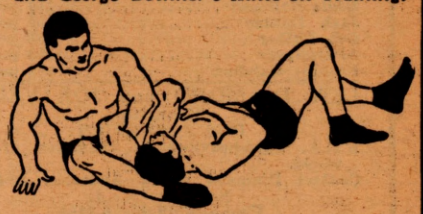

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

HERMAN TAYLOR is a proud individual, and he has a just right to be, for his boxing show staged at Convention Hall was the basis of adding a total of $14,953.59 to the Philadelphia *Inquirer* "Buy a Bomber Fund."

Taylor, the major promoter of the Keystone State, was not only the highest contributor to the Bomber Fund, but he also surpassed the combined totals of the second and third place firms aiding this cause.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, which sponsored this fight card, is one of the largest three-cent daily morning newspapers in the United States and the columns of this daily, along with the help, of course, of the other local and surrounding newspapers, as well as radio commentators, greatly aided in this worthy cause.

"It certainly is gratifying to know that every true sport and upholder of democracy came through in a blaze of glory," said Taylor. "They purchased their tickets to my fight show like hotcakes. They knew that the card, without the 'Bomber Fund' behind it, would draw equally as well. But the knowledge that their admission prices would go towards downing the enemies, caused them to lose no time in buying up practically every available ticket.

"This is only the start of what I intend to do to help rid the world of the bloodthirsty brigands and pirates," said the popular fistic impresario.

Aside from necessary expenses, cut to the very bone, plus the purses to the contestants, all the profits were turned over to the *Inquirer* "Buy a Bomber Fund."

Here are the results of the "Buy a Bomber Fund" show:

Gus Dorazio evened his score with Lou Brooks of Wilmington in the feature ten-rounder. The local heavyweight won a split decision over his colored foe in another hair raiser.

Ellis Phillips, local dynamo, again triumphed over Vince Dell 'Orto of New York in a ten-round sizzler.

The surprise of the night was Johnny Forte's knockout over Frankie Donato in five heats. What makes this conquest all the more important is that Johnny substituted for his older brother, Tommy, who suffered an injured hand in training. Donato never had a chance against the rip-snorting, tearing in and ambitious Forte, who had previously battled Donato five times, with Frankie winning four of the tiffs and gaining a draw in the other.

Jimmy Hatcher, Florida star, won a split decision over Leon Haire in the first of the ten spots. It was anybody's fight and is good enough to be put back again any place.

A name you will remember—Pete Moran.

The glad palm goes to Herman Taylor's matchmaker, who has been connected with the cauliflower industry for more than thirty years. Moran, in his time, has been a second, manager, time-keeper, matchmaker and promoter.

He has traveled all over the country with fighters or to see fights. He hasn't missed an engagement of any importance during all the years he has been in this game of self-defense. He is one of the most popular boxing personages in the business; a man of his word, loyal and eager to lend a helping hand to anyone, big or small, seeking his aid or information.

It was only last summer when his services were sought in putting together an outdoor fistic card in the city of Wilmington, Del. How well he succeeded, is proved by the news that his card in the Delaware metropolis drew a gate of almost $10,000—the biggest figure ever drawn in any sports enterprise in the history of the city.

Some of the fighters that Moran managed were Bobby Wolgast, Tommy Murray, Matt Adgie, Jack Palmer, Terry Ketchell, Eddie Wagond, Dan Hassett and Leroy Haynes, the man who twice knocked out Primo Carnera, former heavyweight champion.

If the boxing game had more Pete Morans, it is a safe bet that the art of hit and get hit would continue to prosper with a world of talent so that promoters of both small and large clubs wouldn't go around pleading for fighters.

That's but a thumbnail sketch of Pete Moran, a name you will remember.

Cleve Bailey, Vineland light-heavyweight, is fast running out of opposition. This speedy and hard-punching Skeeter 170-pounder finds that men like Ken Overlin, one-time king of the middleweights, and Anton Christoforidis shun him. Pete Moran is trying to get Gus Lesnevich, present boss of the 175-pounders, for Cleve. Lew Seltzer, Vineland middleweight of more than a decade ago, is tutoring Bailey in the manly art.

Herb Black, a downtown lightweight, succumbed in the Olympia ring as a result of his ring battle with Angelo Pantellas. The inquest exonerated Pantellas.

VBA DOINGS—Otto O'Keefe is the most popular president the organization ever had . . . . Danny Fields, in addition to his duties as a cop on the Delaware River Bridge force, also manages to find time to supply various institutions and organizations with all kinds of entertainment . . . Billy Maxwell, president of the Checker Cab Company, is planning to remodel his taxis so that they can be served as emergency ambulances, if necessary . . . . Bobby Reynolds is being boomed for office as city magistrate . . . . H. Walter Schlichter holds the distinction of being the oldest newspaperman, both in years and service, in the world . . . . He is a member of the *Inquirer* sports staff . . . . Battling Levinsky, former light-heavyweight champion of the world, has a son in Pennsylvania Military College . . . . The entire membership of the VBA will hold Memorial Day services for its departed, an annual custom since the association was first formed.

Roxie Forgione notified yours truly that THE RING Magazine is the proper tonic for the boys at Pearl Harbor. "The way they devour the boxing news is something that only the individual himself can describe. A surprise greeted me in the last issue when, upon turning the pages, I saw my picture. The boys surrounded me and gave me a grand sendoff and also gave three tremendous bravos for THE RING and its editor, Nat Fleischer," was one passage in the letter Roxie sent us from Hawaii.

Incidentally, Forgione's entire pay, plus all of his savings, have been invested in U. S. Defense Bonds by his brother Frank, who managed him in his ring career.

Wicky Harkins, Germantown welterweight, is popular in Pennsylvania. He is handled by Harry Radle. Harkins has been going like a whirlwind and is today rated as one of the foremost challengers for the crown held by Freddie "Red" Cochrane. He is a fine club fighter.

Mike Evans comes up with a squawk, and justly so. He wants to know what he has to do to be rated among the challengers for the lightweight championship, owned by Sammy Angott. His two most recent battles ended in victories for him over Slugger White and instead of being recognized by THE RING Ratings, Mike finds himself out of the picture and White rated number four challenger.

Since Lou Jaffe took over the general managership duties of the Cambria A. C., he has been playing to capacity houses. Jaffe is tremendously popular with fans and critics alike. Jaffe is giving the fight patrons of the Mill District the kind of battles they have been hankering to see for years but were never rewarded until he took up the promotion end.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

HARRY BOBO, the Peabody Paralyzer, made short work of Lem Franklin when he stopped him in 2:40 of the first round. Larrupin' Lem dropped Bobo for a three-count before the local lad caught himself and put a stop to that. The tide turned and it was Lem who was licking the resin and was down for counts of eight and nine before going down for the full count. The show was promoted by the Rooney-McGinnley Boxing Club with Uncle Jake Mintz in the matchmaker's seat and he did a swell job with the whole card as the fans were on their feet from the first preliminary to the end.

At least 5,000 fans were turned away from the Garden. Over 7,000 attended the affair and paid a gross of $23,436.50. It was the largest crowd in the history of boxing here.

The eight-round semi-final saw Jose Basora, flashy Puerto Rican, trounce Otto Blackwell of Homestead to gain the unanimous decision. Basora, a product of the very capable Chris Dundee, weighed 154½ pounds against 155½ for Blackwell. Joey Mattis, Charleroi's hard-punching middleweight, and the only fighter to appear on all three of the latest shows at the Garden, repeated his previous kayo over Johnny Ray's protege, Jack Stauffer of Steubenville, O. Mattis floored Stauffer with a very hard right to the chin and the referee counted five as the bell rang ending the first round. Stauffer was carried to his corner and was unable to answer the bell for the second round due to an injured ankle. The kayo goes down as round one.

Mattis weighed 161½ pounds against 165 pounds for Stauffer. This was scheduled as a four-rounder, as were the rest of the card. Willie Huff, 180 pounds, of Clairton gave away 38 pounds to Al Patterson and really beat the big boy, but had to be content with a draw.

Joe Mason, 181 pounds, of Lawrenceville beat Frank Barbowsky of Canonsburg to win the duke. Johnny Coma, 161 pounds, of Oil City trounced Frankie Marr of Aliquippa to win handily. Marr weighed 165 pounds. Yancey Henry stopped Charley Rivers via T.K.O. when Rivers was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round due to a cut optic. They are heavyweights. The kayo goes into the books as a three-round kayo.

Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight champion, stopped Izzy Jannazzo in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Garden. Izzy suffered a badly swollen right eye which caused Manager Chris Dundee to call off the affair to save his boy from probable serious damage. Zivic weighed 151 pounds against 148 for his victim. The Garden was packed with 6,500 fans on hand, who paid a gross of $13,476. Jake Mintz was the promoter.

Pete (Kayo) Spotti met his master in the eight-round semi-final when Raul Carrabantes, clever Chilean, gained the decision. Spotti hurt the Chilean on several occasions with his looping right, but Raul was too smart and managed to tie Pete into a knot until he revived, then he continued to teach Harry Pittler's product some of the finer points of the game. Both weighed 151 pounds.

Joey Mattis dropped a very close decision to Billy Ray in six rounds. Mattis weighed 163 pounds against 165 pounds for Ray. Lew Yonkers of Johnstown dropped a six-rounder to Chico Morales of Cuba. Both weighed 120 pounds. Chuck Taylor of New Kensington won by T.K.O. in the first round over Tommy Carr of the North Side. Taylor weighed 147 pounds against 150 pounds for Carr, who suffered a deep gash over his right eye from a butt.

JUST A JAB—Among the local fighters in service are: With the Marines—Rich Gregory, Freddie Bey, Regis O'Brien, Frank Pettit, Jack Monroe, Jackie Carter, Billy Shore, Blackie Dern and Paul Pasek. Billy Conn has enlisted in the Army, and is located at Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, N. Y. Erv Sarlin is also in the Army. Billy Soose is in the Navy and stationed at Norfolk Base . . . . Handsome Harry Pittler is having his headaches these days, first his protege, Pete Spotti, suffers defeat after four straight kayo wins, then he has an automobile accident in which his face is cut badly and requires 13 stitches, causing Harry to call off the coming bout with Wicky Harkins . . . . Paul Jones, former Donora flyweight, is out to SLAP THE JAPS and is located at Fort G. Meade, Maryland.

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ARKANSAS FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

THE following bouts were held at Hot Springs, Ark.: Don Marshall, 150, Bauxite, knocked out Jimmie Hager, 148, St. Louis (1). Billy Smith, 129, Memphis, knocked out Jimmy Johnston, 127, Birmingham (2). "Irish" Joe Murphy, 115, Memphis, won over Guy Lansky, 119, Jackson, Tenn. (4). Kid Stake, 129, T.K.O.'ed Kid Page, 130 (4). Junior Moore, 98, and Gene Wheeler, 103, boxed a four-round draw.

Jimmy Byrd, 152, Blytheville, knocked out Don Marshall, 150, Bauxite (5). Bobby Leigh, 130, Conway, knocked out Taylor Arnold, 130, Dallas, Texas (6). Kid Wolfe, 140, Pine Bluff, and Battling Stakes, 137, Hot Springs, fought a six-round draw. Kid Page, 130, knocked out "One Round" Reynolds, 136, Pine Bluff (2). Floyd Castle and Red Norris, both 100, Hot Springs, drew in a four-rounder.

Jimmy Byrd, Blytheville's classy 150-pound fistic star, again knocked out game Don Marshall, 150, of Bauxite in the fifth round. Billy Smith, 130, Memphis, knocked out Rusty Jones, 135, Bauxite (2). Jimmy Stewart, 148, Mountain Pine, knocked out Kid Adair, 142, Hot Springs (3). Casanova Castle, 122, bounced a left hook on the jaw of Junior Withrow, 123, in the first frame and Junior went out like a light. Gene Wheeler, 101, decisioned Floyd Castle, 102 (4). Junior Moore, 98, and Kid "Red" Norris, 100, boxed a four-round draw. Kid Wolfe, 140, scored a technical K.O. over Kid Page, 138, in the third.

Jimmy Byrd, 150, knocked out Joey Johnson, 148, Dallas, Tex. (5). Don Burton, 160, Blytheville, knocked out James Miller, 162, Dallas (3). Kid Wolfe, 137, decisioned Emzy Veazy, 132 (4). Kid Page, 130, knocked out Calvin Clardy, 128 (3). Gene Wheeler, 101, and Junior Moore, 100, fought a four-round draw. "Red" Norris, 102, decisioned Floyd Castle, 104 (4).

Little Rock, Ark.—The largest crowd in the history of the A. A. U. boxing tournament saw thrilling bouts in the finals of the novice division at the Auditorium. Division and champion follow:

112 pounds—Walter McClain shaded Billy Ferguson. Both are from Little Rock High School (3.)

118 pounds—Marvin Robinson, Fort Smith Boys' Club, won over Albert Madison, Little Rock (3).

126 pounds—John Harris, El Dorado, won over Clinton McClain, Little Rock (3).

135 pounds—Rudy Bates, Arkansas Tech., walloped Rex Getz, Arkansas Teachers (3).

147 pounds—James Spivey, Arkansas, won over Cecil Queen, Camp Robinson (3).

160 pounds—Substituting for James Myers of the Little Rock Boys' Club, Doyle Haskins of the Little Rock Boys' Club hammered out a win over J. L. Myers, Boys' Club. Brothers, the Myers boys refused to appear against each other. (3.)

175 pounds—Winter Womack, El Dorado, knocked out John Motley, Arkansas State (1).

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HERE 'N' THERE—Bob Sikes is working in a defense plant at Jacksonville, Ark. . . . . Don Marshall, who had racked up 16 straight ring kayo victories, and in return lost two kayos in a row to Jimmy Byrd, signed a contract to fight under the management of Jack Lavin of Cleveland, Ohio . . . . Did you know Jimmy Byrd of Blytheville boxed under the name of Jack Blyth around Florida? . . . . One of the few amateur boxers who practices what he preaches is Rodney Shaw, light-heavyweight and coach of the Arkansas State Teachers' boxing team. Rodney also preaches the gospel and we're told that he's a champ in the pulpit as well as in the ring . . . . Harry McDermott, popular Bauxite sports and boxing enthusiast, is under observation at St. Vincent's Infirmary. Mr. McDermott recently returned from the South American bauxite mines, where he supervised mining for a couple of months . . . . Moran Morris, former Oklahoma amateur boxer, who is now in the R. A. F., writes pals back home that you need every bit of athletic training you can get in order to stand the strain of throwing a Spitfire around the air at 400 miles an hour . . . . Classed in 1-A by his draft board is Henry Levy, the boxing promoter at North Little Rock . . . . Corp. Wesley Senn, former boxer with the 153d Infantry, Fort Lewis, Wash., recently wrote Ed Stein, manager of Bob Sikes: "Well, Ed, it looks like we are going to play for keeps, doesn't it? And we sure aren't going to take a dive either!"

It pays to advertise. My little adv. in THE RING, wanting fighters to manage, brought good results. Sorry I will not manage any boys until after the war. I will do some fighting, not with gloves, but with a gun. My manager will be Uncle Sam. A little help and we will bring home the championship.

My address is still 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas, until further notice. See you next month.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

GEORGE WINN, New York boxing manager, stepped out and signed Tommy Rotolo, National Golden Gloves amateur featherweight champion, and his stablemate, Jackie Carter, middleweight title-holder, to contracts, and henceforth both boys will do their fighting as professionals. These two scrappy youngsters were the backbone of upstate A. A. U. boxing.

Our good friend, Nat Fleischer, Editor and Publisher of THE RING, will no doubt be called upon to referee the 1943 Syracuse Golden Gloves. Nat has informed us he is willing, and we passed the word on to the powers-that-be, so it is likely Fleischer will invade Syracuse as third man for the next tournament. Jack Dempsey handled some of the bouts this year, performing before a crowd of 4000 at the Coliseum. The Golden Gloves has become an institution here. Promoted annually by the Syracuse *Herald-Journal*, the tourney gains in favor each year, and Bud O'Hara, promotional manager of the upstate daily, informs us this year's tournament was one of the most successful both from the standpoint of attendance and action, Syracuse has ever had.

Boxing is expected to boom here this summer. Promoter Henny Andrews is anxiously awaiting the outdoor season, planting several big shows at MacArthur Stadium, renamed for the Fighting General, whose fame is world-wide, and whose picture adorned the cover of the May issue of THE RING. Erected by the city of Syracuse several years ago, the stadium was formerly known as Municipal Stadium, and is the home of the Syracuse Chiefs of the International Baseball League.

Although Stan Edwards was temporarily derailed in the '42 Golden Gloves classic in Madison Square Garden, the long, lean and lanky Syracuse Negro kayo artist is back working hard to get in the best condition possible to continue his career. Clent Conway, giant Cleveland dusky, a soldier in Uncle Sam's Army, technically stopped Edwards in his bid for national supremacy, but Stan was selected as an alternate to Conway, and the training he got at Stillman's in Gotham, and pointers from no less a personage than Ray (Sugar) Robinson, has so improved Edwards that upstate experts predict Stan is certain to make the grade this year.

Ralph De John is the latest to be drafted. The Syracuse light-heavyweight, who has been enjoying a bit too much leisure, judging by the well-developed paunch he has attained, will be put in first-class fighting condition in the army shortly.

MEMORIES—The night we fought Joe Gardner in the Alhambra, after winning 28 straight fights by knockouts . . . . Joe, a pal of former days, remarked, as the referee gave us instructions: "We're friends, ain't we, Bill?" . . . . A wild right thrown with no judgment of distance drove Joe into the ropes . . . . The feeling that followed that punch . . . . of the lights crashing down on our head! . . . . the white canvas rushing up to smack us in the face! . . . . We learned later . . . . we were the victim of a one-round kayo! . . . . That afternoon, preceding the contest, we remember as clearly as if it were today how we foolishly sat in a tub of too warm water, bathing, taking a bath, reading a magazine and soaking . . . . for two hours . . . . our strength sapped . . . . we had little to offer the night of the fight, but somehow we figured it as overconfidence caused by smashing down 28 foes who were far from tough, judging by the manner in which they folded under a fusillade of vicious rights and lefts to the head and body . . . . The night we presented our first show, as promoter, matchmaker, ticket seller and main event . . . . The opponent, a "Stanley Ketchel from Erie, Pa." . . . . who lasted one round . . . . The house $185 . . . . The fights we staged at the old Veterans' Club . . . . The opener drew $18, which in time grew to $600 per week . . . . Then we went to the Alhambra . . . . Young America vs. Jimmy Greb . . . . sold out the house . . . . but the night strongest in our memory was the evening Freddie Sallus fought Red Clelland of Rochester . . . . A strong wind blew in the two west side windows in the balcony . . . . emery dust on the bunting covered ceiling blew down upon the frantic fight mob like smoke . . . . Some nut cried: "Fire!" . . . . a panic reigned . . . . we leaped into the ring and told Freddie to "take a knockdown" . . . . Freddie accommodated, and momentarily the rush for the exits was stilled . . . . Sallus, the unbeatable, was down! . . . . But Freddie came back in the third to flatten Clelland . . . . We had to move from the Alhambra . . . . they said it was unsafe . . . . those officials who handled building permits for public assemblies . . . . We went to the Arena and in four years did $90,000 each year . . . . Time Marches On!!!

PURELY GOSSIP—Irv Robbins took the Syracuse Golden Gloves team to Gotham . . . . Bud O'Hara and Roy Simmons were in charge . . . . Now Roy, Syracuse University boxing and lacrosse coach, is going into the Army . . . . Albany has two good looking comers in Tom McCann, middleweight, and Tony Barone, a hard-hitting lightweight . . . . We continue to get requests for pictures of fighters we cannot possibly fill . . . . Some of the fans seem to think we have an art gallery of our own, but boys, don't get sore . . . . We would send them if we had them . . . . but we haven't got any more . . . . Lou Greenberg, demon *Jewish Ledger* editor, is picking on the Syracuse sports editors in his weekly column . . . . What Lou should work on is the lack of a suitable auditorium for sports in this city . . . . The Polish Legion American Veterans are operating on Wednesday nights in their club auditorium . . . . They have had some swell amateur cards . . . . Hal Braithwaite of Camden beat Johnny Greene of Buffalo, former national amateur lightweight champ, on the last bill . . . . Fulton has an Irish lightweight, Pat Hanlon, who has not lost a fight in Syracuse . . . . A spectacular, free-swinging type of slugger, Pat is fast becoming a big favorite here . . . . War flash—Red Parton, WOLF sports announcer, is in the army; Leo Bolley is said to be going . . . . He's on WFBL . . . . Nick Stemmler, WSYR sports ed, is in Kansas City . . . . Joey De John, young brother of Ralph, is giving the amateur featherweights a lot of trouble . . . . Joey flattens most of them . . . . Joe Baker, one-time lightweight star, has opened a new gym at 559 N. Salina St., and Jackie Brady's Central A. C. at 620 S. Salina St. has folded . . . . Jackie is now operating a restaurant and hotel in Mattydale, N. Y., suburb of Syracuse.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

CHARLIE MURRAY boxing show on March 26 drew a gate of $2,600, and while the bouts were good, the headline attraction did not measure up to main event class and the fans failed to get excited about it. Paulie Mahoney, who was beaten by Ken Overlin two weeks before, won the verdict over Jimmy Mandell, also of this city, after six rounds. Mahoney weighed 167; Mandell, 163.

Regis Welch brought up a good boy from Pittsburgh in Charlie Taylor, 138, who whipped the hard-punching Joey Pirrone, 138½, of Cleveland in a sizzling semi-final. This was the best bout of the evening and Buffalo wants to see more of Taylor.

Tommy Duffy, 161, Woodlawn, stopped Joey Forlano, 164, Syracuse, in the sixth round; Benny Miller, 144, New York, knocked out Henry Claypool, 149, Cleveland, second round; Phil Muscat, 159, Buffalo, stopped Jackie Hoffman, Syracuse, 155, third round; John Baldesino, 150, Niagara Falls, won from Rudy Spain, Buffalo, 159, four rounds, decision; Bobby Giles, 163, Buffalo, beat Oscar Boyd, 160, Buffalo, in the four-round opener. Officials were: Referee, Lou Scozza; judges, George Needham and John Krysinski; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Bob Kliment.

Saturday night shows will be inaugurated in Buffalo soon. The Queensberry Club is looking around for some suitable attractions. Promoter Murray went to New York to see the Louis-Simon match and may have some news on his return.

Murray has been dilly-dallying for several years and will have to step on the gas to thwart the opposition that will soon be here.

That the Angel (Maurice Tillet) is just about tops as a drawing card here, was evidenced in the bumper crowd of 10,000 which saw the European crusher use the bear-hug on Yvon Robert of Montreal, downing the Canadian in 22:24. The show was staged March 20.

Promoter Jack Herman had special seating arrangements to handle the huge crowd.

Results of other bouts on the Angel-Robert card follow: Lou Thesz tossed Rollo Kirchmeyer in 20:07; Iron Talun (wearing a new beard) slammed Tommy O'Toole to the mat in 11:21; Abe Colman, sawed-off Jewish grappler, downed Tony Kawka in 15 minutes; Earl McCready and Rudy Patek went 20 minutes to a draw. Jimmy Goodrich was the referee; judges were Bill Meyers and Art Scott.

Ed (Don) George has enlisted in the United States Navy and has already reported in Washington for active duty. The popular former world's champion has been given a commission. He is well qualified, being a graduate engineer from the University of Michigan.

POT-POURRI—Knockout Brennan, referee, is doing all he can for the soldiers . . . . Brennan, a World War veteran, is refereeing bouts at Ft. Niagara, for the Military Police at Broadway Auditorium, and other places that request his services . . . . The fight game is picking up . . . . Jack Singer had Joe Muscato boxing in Cleveland and Jimmy Gilligan showing in Toledo . . . . The voluble Singer is still conducting a big gymnasium here . . . . Many of the younger boxers, who might box regularly in peace times, are working in defense plants . . . . I like the word "offense" better than defense . . . . Offense it must be against our enemies in every sense of the word.

AROUND THE TOWN—Bert Finch gets a laugh out of the Johnny-come-lately managers and seconds around here . . . . "They give a fighter a worse licking between rounds than the opponent does in the ring," lamented Bert . . . . Finch is, and always has been, tops as a trainer and second . . . . He has also been a very successful mentor and made a ton of money and . . . . like most of the fight mob . . . . he spent it as he made it . . . . Jim O'Day, well-known restaurant proprietor, is the best picker of winners in town . . . . Jim can tip you off to winning fighters and also likely winners in politics . . . . Buffalo friends of Charlie Jones are glad he has a real champion in Sammy Angott . . . . Our new Memorial Auditorium is now making money, whereas the old Broadway Auditorium was a constant loser . . . . Johnny Freeman, former Salamanca heavyweight, is now working at a defense plant in Buffalo . . . . Bobby Tracey, star lightweight of a decade ago, is also employed in the aircraft industry . . . . Jackie Donovan never thinks of doing any more boxing . . . . The Irish kid has hung 'em up for good . . . . Several companies of Military Police who are stationed here were the guests of Promoter Charlie Murray at the Mahoney-Overlin show on March 11 . . . . If Jack Herman is able to make proper arrangements he will keep his beef trust wrestling all summer . . . . Jack has a good number of out-of-town spots for promotion . . . . Tommy Sulpy is very busy booking hard-hitting Joe Muscato.

Ken Overlin, veteran Washington middleweight, won the unanimous decision over Paulie Mahoney of this city in ten rounds on the night of March 11. It was the first show offered by the Queensberry Club in many a month and the crowd was a good one. About 4500 fans attended.

Overlin was out in front all the way, despite the fact that Mahoney put up a stubborn resistance. The former middleweight champion knew too much for Paulie and also showed more steam in his punches. After the fight, Overlin complained of a broken thumb which may put him on the sidelines for a long time. Other bouts on the Queensberry A. C. card resulted as follows: Billy Nichy, Pittsburgh, won from Jackie Conn, Pittsburgh, decision, six rounds; Cyclone Williams defeated Al Hart, New York, decision, six rounds; Tommy Duffy, Woodlawn, scored a technical K.O. over Jackie Hoffman, Syracuse, sixth round; Bernie Miller beat Jimmy Dundee, New York, decision, six rounds; Billy Adams, Buffalo, stopped Joe Gimbrone, Buffalo, first round.

Referee, Luke Carr; judges, Bill Meyers and George Needham; timekeeper, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Bob Kliment.

Matchmaker Murray is planning another fistic carnival soon and hopes to get the game going regularly again this spring.

Your correspondent is satisfied that boxing will never regain its normal status in Buffalo until a new boxing club and a live-wire promoter vie with the Queensberry Club . . . . Competition is the life of trade, and it certainly makes the boxing game . . . . Put this in your hat . . . . the Arena A. A., Inc., will be organized and running fights before the summer is over.

MEMORIES—The battles Jimmy Duffy and Knockout Brennan used to put up before packed houses . . . . The wild punching of One-Round Davis, especially in his fight with Soldier Kearns . . . . The ruggedness of Rocky Kansas . . . . The two-year winning streak of Lou Scozza in which he never lost a decision . . . . The Slattery-Scozza battle with Slattery on the verge of a knockout in the thirteenth round . . . . And what a gate . . . . $67,000 . . . . Nothing like it here before or since . . . . The fine refereeing of Dick Nugent and Joe Suttner . . . . Both now dead . . . . The old Superior Club at Vine Alley and Oak Street, with Bert Finch pairing 'em up . . . . Finch used to put on battle royals with five Negroes in the ring . . . . Twenty-five cents was the regular purse each got for a thousand dollars worth of fighting.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

ROCHESTER'S largest professional fight crowd in several seasons saw Sergt. Joe Muscato, the Buffalo soldier, blast the last of Johnny Flynn's "white hope" illusions in the ten-round heavyweight feature of the sizzling Acme Sporting Club card promoted by Matchmaker Jim Collins in Columbus Auditorium. Sergeant Joe won a one-sided decision over the Rochester foundry worker. More than 500 fans had to be turned away at 8:30 o'clock.

Tony De Carlo provided the best excitement of a crowd-pleasing supporting card, making his debut as a pro. He introduced Scranton's welterweight, Angelo Cali, to his devastating punching, putting Cali on the floor three times in two heats. Referee Joey Manuel intervened the third time, giving De Carlo a technical kayo conquest in 1:45 of the second round. De Carlo set up Cali with rapier-like right-hand jabs, then hooked his left to Cali's middle to floor him for a nine-count. Another savage hook, this time to the jaw, dumped Cali again. The bell merely postponed the finish, Tony subjecting him to trip-hammer treatment in the second before Cali folded and stayed down, badly beaten.

Following are the complete results:

Joe Muscato, Buffalo, 188, decisioned Johnny Flynn, Rochester, 194, 10 rounds.

Hughie Smith, Rochester, 148, decisioned Ed Morgan, Cleveland, 152, 6 rounds.

George Baratko, Cleveland, 162, decisioned Billy Adams, Buffalo, 163, 6 rounds.

Tony De Carlo, Rochester, 149, kayoed Angelo Cali, Scranton, 152½ (stopped by referee, 1:45 second round).

Lou Ventura, Lackawanna, 132, decisioned Pete De James, Buffalo, 130, 4 rounds.

The weekly amateur bouts at the Elks' Club have ceased until next fall. Here are the results of the better amateur bouts of the past month:

Frankie Best, 175, Fredonia, won decision over Bobby Giles, Buffalo, five rounds; Tommy Rotolo, 135, Rome, won decision over Walter Kolby, Hamburg, five rounds; Lin Togliaferri, 126, Rome, won decision over Bob McMillen, Buffalo, five rounds.

Tony Vero, 126, Rome, won decision over Jimmy Thomas, Buffalo, five rounds; Ken Ricketts, 135, Rochester, won decision over Jay Armstrong, Hamburg, three rounds; Emmett Donnelly, 160, John Marshall High, won decision over Leroy Green, Buffalo, three rounds.

James Wolford, 147, Buffalo, knocked out Gus Magnetti, Rome, in third round (time, 1:35); Helmet Marcus, 147, Rochester, won decision over Angelo Borvas, Rochester, three rounds; Phil Muscat, 160, Buffalo, won decision over Ben Franklin, Pittsburgh, five rounds; Waiter Boone, 160, Pittsburgh, won decision over Emmett Donnelly, John Marshall High, five rounds.

Kenny Ricketts, 126, Rochester, won decision over Joe Comardi, Rochester, three rounds; Beauford White, 155, Rochester, won decision over Tom Alderson, Rochester, three rounds; Andy Stowe, 126, Rochester, won decision over Alfred Carter, Pittsburgh, three rounds.

Johnny Reo, 126, Rochester, won by technical knockout when Sammy Vincent, Rochester, was unable to answer bell for third round; Bobby McQuillian, Buffalo, 135, won decision over Jim Varketta, Ashtabula, five rounds; Bobby Giles, Buffalo, 160, and Chris Williams, Ashtabula, declared no contest by referee after 50 seconds of fourth round.

Jay Widener, Rochester, 147, won decision over Joey Wright, Ashtabula, five rounds; Emmett Donnelly, Rochester, 160, won decision over Bobby Quirk, Ashtabula, five rounds; Phil Nerotka, Ashtabula, 135, won decision over Sam Russo, Rochester, three rounds.

Ronnie Dunlap, Rochester, 160, scored technical knockout over Tom Gilmet, Buffalo, 1:15 of the third round; Ray Battles, Buffalo, 135, won decision over John Birgo, Rochester, three rounds; Sam Vincent, Rochester, 126, scored technical knockout over Phil Skey, Rochester, 1:37 of second round.

The writer would like to hear from good pro fighters who would like to show in and around Rochester. Please send records in first letter and also state if you have a New York State license. If you like to read your notes in this column, please send them to me before the first of each month. Send to 103 S. Union St., Rochester, N. Y. In Rochester you can get your RING Magazine at all newsstands on the first of each month.

IN OMAHA, NEBRASKA
By FLOYD HAYES

SEVEN of this district's best Golden Glovers saw action in the four-team regional A. A. U. tourney at Denver in the past month. Boxers from the Missouri Valley, Rocky Mountain and Iowa A. A. U. associations matched blows in the Denver arena to decide who would represent this section of the country in the National A. A. U. meet at Boston.

William Thomas, A. A. U. director, and Yano DiGiacamo, manager of the Omaha Golden Gloves championship South Omaha Recreation team, made the trip, taking care of the Omaha amateurs.

The team representing Omaha had Joe "Babe" Martinez, Bob Rushing, Lawrence Watson, Ascension Gonzales, Bert Williams, James Reneau and John Rohnert. The results follow:

112 pounds—Al Bartholomew, Boone, Iowa, decisioned Joe Martinez, Omaha, Nebr.

118 pounds—Ascension Gonzales, Omaha, decisioned Howard Jackson, Kansas City.

126 pounds—Bob Rushing, Omaha, decisioned Dean Murray, Kansas City.

135 pounds—Jimmy Smith, Kansas City, decisioned Bert Williams, Omaha.

147 pounds—Foster Campbell, Denver, decisioned James Reneau, Omaha.

160 pounds—Vance Bassler, Des Moines, knocked out Lawrence Watson, Omaha (1).

175 pounds—Claude Ellison, Des Moines, T.K.O. over John Rohnert, Omaha (2).

What Omaha members did in the finals: Ascension Gonzales, 19-year-old Mexican bantamweight, took a one-sided decision from Robert Carew of Des Moines, Iowa, to become the only Mid-West boxer to make the trip to the National A. A. U. meet in Boston.

In the top-notcher of the evening, lanky Bob Rushing, Omaha featherweight, and Del Cockayne, Des Moines, Iowa, had 2,500 fans in a standing, screaming chorus. Rushing was way off form and his many blows failed to stop the attack of Cockayne, who was the easy winner.

Joe Martinez was the only other Omahan to see action on the final program. Martinez and Ernie Cordova of Denver put on a special consolation match as both had lost close decisions in the opening bouts. Cordova won the decision.

Omaha Central High won its fourth consecutive Nebraska high school wrestling championship, with Omaha South in the runner-up spot. The grapplers of Coach Allie Morrison's team set two records. They took seven individual championships. Joe Scarpello, the Central High 165-pounder, won his third straight high school mat championship.

The state wrestling champions follow: 85—Bob Yambor, South; 95—Art Sholkofski, Central; 105—Vito Sutera, Central; 112—Don Payton, Central; 120—Roy Gustafson, North; 127—George Longsdorf, North; 133—Gene Evans, Central; 138—Harold Boker, Central; 145—H. Kenneth Leibee, Central; 155—John Sefacek, South; 165—Joe Scarpello, Central; heavyweight—Mike Di Biase, Tech.

Russell Newquist, former Omaha South High wrestler and one-time Nebraska prep 165-pound champion, went to the semi-finals in the Big Ten championships before being eliminated. Representing Minnesota in the 165-pound division, Russ lost a 3-2 decision to Norman Anthonisen, Illinois.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

SERGEANT MIKE RAFFA, Fort Knox's featherweight contender for world honors, bettered his previous job on Cleveland Brown, Cincinnati, by administering a knockout over the colored boy in the eighth round in Louisville. The socking soldier led the Service men in the South for fistic honors by this. His stablemate, young Tommy Yarosz, scored in ten over Curly Denton, while flashy Freddie Pope halted Jackie Allen in the fifth of a bantam meet.

It was simply too much Tommy Gomez for Billy Hood in Orlando. The Camp Blanding soldier stopped Hood in the third. Gomez, at the Station Hospital at Camp Blanding, will box in Tampa soon. He will donate his entire purse to the hospital's athletic fund.

Four extra RING Magazines have left this corner to Honolulu, Hawaii, for Carlos De Grasse, Jacksonville boxer, who is with Uncle Samuel out there. Carlos, in a recent letter, says inter-regiment sports have been discontinued for the time being, but are to pick up directly. About THE RING Magazine, he says: "It is something we all look to, to keep our morale up. We out here in Hawaii read THE RING to keep all informed on world fistic doings." Thanks heaps, Carlos. All the boys here send you their very best.

Tommy Tucker, on leave with the Jacksonville Golden Gloves winners, was very high in his praise of RING Editor Nat Fleischer. Nat presented each one of the boys with a baseball glove, boxing gloves and other sports paraphernalia.

Jacksonville will have a big Naval Benefit Boxing Show, according to Jimmy Finley, the promoter and matchmaker.

At a smoker, the sailors from Norfolk put up their usual action card, and results are sent in by Leo Center. Johnny Mikialovice, 174, Baltimore, won a narrow nod over Bob Keith, 178, of Dallas. Andy Rhue, North Carolina lad, was beaten by George Faranie, middleweights. Charles Cole, Huntington, W. Va., won by stopping Warren Landry of Lake Charles, La. They are welters.

Jim Duffy, Miami boy, decisioned Dan McAllister, Baltimore, featherweights. McAllister suffered a broken arm while pulling out of a clinch.

The final attraction saw Bernie Michaelkivezy, Baltimore, get the decision over Ray Strickland of Washington, D. C. As a special attraction, Leo Center, Savannah's light-heavy promiser, went three rounds with ex-middleweight champ, Freddie Apostoli, which pleased the gathering.

Petey Sarron, former Camp Blanding physical instructor, and one time the world's featherweight champion, was married in Miami Beach to Miss Pat Farah . . . . Dewey Fragetta, New York boxing agent, is at Fort Monmouth, N. J. . . . . Private Phil Peirce, a brother of Eddie Peirce, the South African fighter, was killed while in action in Libya . . . . Paul Berlenbach, former light-heavy king, enlisted in Jamaica, New York State Guard . . . . Referee Joe Vaccarella of the New York State Athletic Commission staff is a marine now; Billy Cavanagh, ex-boxing coach at West Point, is an army major; Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champ, has attained the highest rank any boxer received in the armed forces, that of a commander; a Brooklyn boxer, Tony Allicino, joined up with the Coast Guard . . . .

Our sixth trip to the Selective Service Board was a success in effort to volunteer for Uncle Sam's service. They finally said, "All right," after having practically begged them on bended knees. Will leave as soon as notified, and hope they don't take their time about it. My exam, and then it's "Watch out, enemy." Meanwhile, keep me flooded with your mail as usual. It's great.

Jimmy Gardner, who managed Cliff Greenwood, Sarasota welter, and other boys, is a petty officer at the Mayport Naval Reserve Base, outside of Jacksonville. Jimmy believes his Greenwood, in tip-top form, was the best welter to come out of Florida . . . . Col. George Reddin, boxing commissioner from Findlay, Ohio, is in charge of the dental clinic at Pine Camp, New York, and one of his assistants is Jimmy White, manager of Aaron Seltzer . . . . Little Dado, the Filipino boxer, is working on a defense project in Hawaii . . . . Johnny Tedesco, Philadelphia lightie, is with the Royal Canadian Artillery Light Infantry in Montreal, to "get a taste of a real scrap."

Subscribe to THE RING for a boy in the Service of Uncle Sam—or send a year's subscription to some Army or Navy post library. We are doing our bit. Are you doing yours to make a Service man happy?

With Canada's service men are the Warwicks. There's Grant, who is a former novice lightweight champ; Claude, in the Canadian navy and a former featherweight champion of the Dominion; Archie, who is in the air force, and two more brothers who can also toss their mitts. Then their dad, upon being told he was too old to fight, went up and joined the army anyway, and is driving a truck. How can the Allies lose the war?

Jimmy Mirena, brother of Chris Dundee, the well-known fight manager, is stationed at Camp Stewart, Georgia. Jimmy is with the Headquarters Battery, 1st Battalion, 605 C.A. Chris may trip in to see him.

Great news for Camp Blanding boys—The new field house has been dedicated and sports inside are about ready to start, particularly boxing. The new place will seat comfortably 2500 soldiers. It's a pipperoo, and believe the boys are in for what they all have been asking for, a place to train, box, and all fundamentals for fighting. Lou Allen, the Manchester, N. H., boxing handler, is among those in charge there, and he tells that all boxing equipment will come from Nat Fleischer as soon as possible. It's going to be a big order, so you fellows won't be short of anything.

Joe Falis, Jacksonville soldier at Camp Blanding, sends word that the non-commissioned officers' club at the Station Hospital in Camp Blanding is now getting THE RING Magazine for its library.

Frankie Flynn, who met such opponents as Carl "Red" Guggino, Billy Speary, Lloyd Pine, Tony Dupre, Morris Parker, Jimmy Vaughn, Ray Sharkey, Joey Pirrone, Joey Brown, Sammy Julian, and Ernie Calhoun, is a private in the marines. He is stationed at New River, N. C. According to Frankie, his record of bouts engaged in is 64, winning 43, losing 15, and drew in 6. Competes as a lightie.

To stand the strain of throwing a Spitfire at 400 miles per hour, you will need every bit of athletic training you can get, says Moran Morris, Oklahoma amateur boxer, now a member of the R.A.F.'s Eagle Squadron . . . . Bob Peden of Deland, Florida, will captain West Point's boxing team for 1943, while another Southerner, Jimmy Changaris of Durham, N. C., will cap the wrestling squad.

Cal Cagni, middleweight fisticuffer of the local Navy Air Base, brought his pal, Salvatore DiFini, Camp Blanding soldier welterweight, home with the Florida State A. A. U. title in Jacksonville recently. Tommy Tucker's twins, Joey Keegan and Jimmy Kimball, scored again as in their Golden Gloves by taking the heavyweight and light-heavyweight crowns, respectively. Kimball entered the open class to compete here. Al Nettlow's pleasing middleweight, Sailor Steve Earner, again brought home the class crown.

Not enough fans were on hand to witness some swell boxing, which was sponsored by the Jacksonville Playground and Recreation Department, and that means the winners may not see action in the Boston tournament. Tough luck. This meet had too much competition to be a success, as big league baseball exhibitions took place on the same days the boys slung leather. Bobby Wattles and Natie Mallison were in charge.

In the Southern A. A. U. bouts held in New Orleans, the soldier boys stole the spotlight with their ability, two winning titles and others coming in with second places. John Kelly of the New Orleans Recreation Center, won the light-heavy diadem, while Bill Jochman of Camp Polk, Louisiana, sewed up the heavyweight title. Kelly won his by a decision and Jochman scored a knockout.

Tony Barberia, who promoted at Ocean View, Virginia, is back with the navy as aviation machinist mate, first class. He is planning on some big outdoor navy relief shows directly this summer. This comes in from Leo Center, who also says that Felix Stevens, navy photographer, and Joe Maruco, also with the bluejackets, copped Golden Gloves crowns held in Norfolk's Athletic Club. It was headed by Jerry Galvin.

Charles Riley, who runs a fine column in the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot,* was called to arms with his reserve commish and his work did heaps to put the G. G.'s over. Joe Dinerman, a sweet amateur, who is from Savannah, as is Leo, is a private, first class, at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and has started boxing again. In the only two bouts engaged in out there, he scored kayoes in both. Joe's brother, Sam, a pretty good boxer and puncher in a Savannah high school, has just been promoted to third class photographer. A boy who looks good to Leo is lightweight boxer Bob Bernstein of Newark, N. J. Bob is in Leo's class at Norfolk.

Tommy Todd, former Savannah boxer, is the assistant boxing coach on the U. S. S. *North Carolina,* where the boys just thrive on THE RING Magazine. Tommy writes that the Boxing Bible is going like a house afire and that all the boxers and fans have bought one, as his letter leaves.

The boys from the U. S. S. *North Carolina* made the best of it when the big wagon entered a "U. S. port" and held a boxing smoker at the local Navy Y. M. C. A. And was the place jammed to watch the outstanding of the *Carolina's* cuffers! Movie actress Merle Oberon was an eyeful present. Maxie Rosenbloom, the former light-heavyweight champion, was there, too; as were the famous referee, Arthur Donovan; Tom Waring, brother of Fred Waring, the well known orchestra leader; and Comedian Ray Bolger, who panicked them, while Composer Sigmund Romberg played some of his own melodies. Peggy, Ann and Jean Clark, the pretty trio of Camp Shows, Inc., delighted them with songs. Mention for the *Carolina's* Lieutenant Commander C. B. Cranford, U. S. N. R., her morale officer who arranged for the guest stars, and N. O. Wynkoop, Jr., who handled the boxing program, are deserving.

The results: Spider Sanfillippo and Skeets Trembler, bantams, met and Spider hung the sleep wallop on Skeets in the second. "Easy" Richardson, colored, and "Ace" Egbert clashed in a slambang feather match. Richardson kayoed his man in the second also. "Juice" Sutherland won a lightie nod over Kid Kissee in three. "Battler" Bartz stopped "Harp" Sullivan in the second. Patsy Fagone and Duke Tabb went three rounds, the win going to Fagone, middleweights.

"Stinger" Gilbrook and Soldier Putz toe-to-toed for three rounds, with Gilbrook favored. They are light-heavies. Tiny Pavlich, 1940 Michigan State champ, decisioned "Dutch" Schourner in a good bout. Then two ten-year-old tigers engaged in an unscheduled match, "Killer" Edmund Sites and "Young" Everett Fournier, who gave the crowd all the action they wanted. Sites hung a knockout wallop in the second heat. L. A. Petrone handles the fighters on the *Carolina,* and is assisted by Tommy Todd, who made it plain that the Tarheel ship is standing by to take on all comers.

Irwin Goldie, young fight manager from New York, has been inducted in the huge home of Uncle Sam's fighting family, and may get "foreign service," his desire. His brother Harold is here at Camp Blanding. Two of Irwin's ex-boxers are in service in Burma and Australia.

The Naval Air Station at Corpus Christi, Texas, beat the University of Texas in some rattling good battles, reports Barney Bogan of the sailor base. Barney opines that the best fighter on the program was a Texas "U" boy, a former Golden Glover from Dallas, George Porter, middleweight. In the Tournament of Champions that took place in Chicago, the Corpus Christi Bluejackets emerged with two champions, Morris Corona of Port Arthur, Texas, a lightweight, and Tom Attra from Austin, a light-heavyweight.

Dal Tex Goodwin of Fort Bliss reports that Jimmy Erwin has plenty of material in El Paso, Texas, and is making the city a real fight town again. Over at Juarez, Tony Herrara is the matchmaker for the semi-monthly shows. Fort Bliss is planning a novice boxing tournament real soon, as well as having the Fort's best boxers meet other teams.

Frankie Canzoneri, New York fight manager, pens in from his new camp in Westfield, N. J. His boxer, Walter "Red" Johnson, is at Camp Lee, Virginia. Leonard Brand of Charleroi, Penna., is at Camp Polk, Louisiana. Ken Overlin, one-time middleweight king, may be called back into Uncle Sam's navy. Ken is an ex-gob. Col. Harvey Miller of the Marine Corps in New River, N. C., is in the Naval Hospital at Norfolk and was visited by his friend, Chris Dundee. Miller formerly was president of the National Boxing Association. Frank Tailie, light-heavy champ of the 28th Division, is M.P. at Fort Jay. Boxing Instructor Johnny Bell of the Pensacola Naval Air Station drops in word to this corner. He has some promising boys out there, especially Red Melancon, who got his first tutoring from your pal, Steve Belloise.

Ed Pearson, who supervises the conditioning of the fighters at the Ellis Island Coast Guard, is a former fighter. He holds the position of petty officer. Bill Chip, son of the former middleweight champion, is among the 29 Annapolis seniors selected for appointment to the Marine Corps. Charley Kucker, who managed such fighters as Joe Gans and Dave Rosenberg, has a son in the army, Marvin Kucker, who says there are champ prospects in his camp. Private Harry Diamond of New York, now at the Air Corps Replacement Center in Jefferson Barracks, Mo., won the middleweight novice boxing crown out there recently. Lenny "Boom Boom" Mancini, top-notch lightweight cuffer, is now at a Rockford, Illinois, camp, helping Uncle Sam.

Bolles Military Academy, one of the finest in the South and located in Jacksonville, has taken up boxing for its young soldiers and results of a card recently put on are as follow: James Dandelake, 82, took a four-rounder from Kid Forster, 79; Tommy Dattillo, 113, drew with Rudy Thornberry, 117, in four; Vincent Faulk, 122, and Murray Goodman, 129, drew in three; Ed Turner, 138, beat Harry Reinstein, 142, in three; Vince Burns, 157, stopped Tommy Thomas, 160, in the second. It was the best fight of the night. Referee was Ray Bronson, Jacksonville's former great welterweight, who was a claimant of the world's welterweight title.

SERVICE MEN: Now that Uncle Sam has permitted you to send your mail free, let your letters and boxing news beat the band. Send 'em in.

all you can. Since stamps are not necessary for your mail, then how would you all like to start corresponding with others and boxers in Uncle Sam's family? Just send here for a doggone big list. Only catch is that you will have to send me a stamp to forward them to you. But it's sure worth it. Your best chance to make new pals, everywhere and outside the U. S. A. So hurry on up, fellows.

Heaps of RING Magazines are on sale at Jake's News Stand on Forsyth and Hogan Streets, and at Von Reedon's on Main and Adams, by Jenks' Restaurant. Soldier boys at Camp Blanding who cannot get THE RING at the P.X.'s out there, just send in the two-bit piece and yours truly will mail it to you. The stamp is at our expense. Our address: Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

MELIO BETTINA, Beacon, N. Y., flash, extended his victory streak at the expense of Booker Beckwith, agile Gary light-heavyweight, in a one-sided contest of ten rounds before 11,500 Windy City boxing fans, who contributed an approximate gross of $26,200. They fought for the Chicago Stadium.

Bettina, a southpaw, flashed across his most threatening weapon, a rapid firing left hook, and often had the Gary stalwart stumbling back on his heels.

The Beacon Italian was at his man at all times and had Beckwith on the defense time and again. The ninth canto was Booker's best round. The tenth and final stanza found Bettina the aggressor again, although it was plain that Bettina, from the eighth round on, had spent practically all of his energy.

The semi-windup, also over ten rounds, was a draw between Tony Motisi, Catholic Youth Organization's welterweight representative, and Harry Teaney, Cleveland 140-pounder.

It was during the first four rounds that Teaney registered his lightninglike right cross with effectiveness. However, later Motisi found the range and worked both hands to the body and larruped the Clevelander with beautiful uppercuts and pile-driving left hooks that had Teaney pretty well slowed up. The official verdict was declared a draw. Motisi weighed in at 147 pounds. The windup principals, Bettina and Beckwith, scaled 184½ and 175 pounds, respectively.

In a six-round joust, Altus Allen, dynamic punching Chicago bomber, rifled across in a hectic exchange with Al Reiss of Detroit, Mich., a deadly right that spelled doom for the Motor City, or Priority City, Detroit, heavy, in but 1:19 of the first round.

Joey Pirrone, belting Cleveland lightie, dropped Charley Eschman, Cincinnatian, for the count in the first after two previous powerhouse knockdowns.

In the third sixer, Billy Murray, stablemate of Bettina, registered a six-round triumph over Robert Earl in a spirited glove-whirl. Allen weighed 190; Reiss, 176; Pirrone, 137; Eschman, 135; Robert Earl, 136, and Billy Murray, 137 pounds.

Cleo McNeal, Akron, Ohio, welterweight, beat Charley Parham, Detroit 140-pounder. McNeal, after two exciting rounds, stopped Parham at the Midway Arena in the third. Sheldon Clark, chairman of the Illinois Boxing Commission, held up Parham's purse, but later gave it to him. Cleo scaled 145.

In the six-round semi, Gene Spencer, fast-punching South Chicago 132-pounder, won over Jimmy Joyce, brother of the more famed Willie, of Gary, Indiana. Spencer and Joyce went at it for five rounds at a fast clip, but the more experienced Spencer gained the nod.

In the four-round preliminary settos, Hezzie Williams, 170, smashed his way to a three-round knockout over Herman Hayes in round three; Vito Rizzo, 136, proved too fast for the diminutive Jimmy Santori, game deaf mute, in a sizzling bout. Santori weighed 135 pounds.

In a special five-rounder, Bill Petersen, capable Indiana Harbor 204-pounder, stopped William (Moose) Kennedy, 190, of Gary, in four. In a previous engagement, Petersen turned the trick in five heats.

Harry Green, co-manager of Booker Beckwith, has taken over the contract of Mike Sopko, formerly managed by Lou Gross . . . . Nate Bolden, light-heavyweight, had to rally in order to gain a points win over the veteran Joe Sutka in a ten-round brawl at the Marigold Gardens . . . . Johnny Rozina, Milwaukee 142-pounder, knocked out Tito Taylor, 147, in the third round . . . . In another scheduled eight-round skirmish, Willie Joyce, Gary 138-pounder, kayoed Jimmy Maddox, 135, of Terre Haute, Ind. The bout ended in round one. Joyce floored the Indiana battler three times before the arbiter halted hostilities.

Richard Rigali, 122-pound stablemate of Nick Castiglione stopped Dickie Miller, 126, from Peoria, in the fourth, and Willie Pryor, Peoria 140-pounder, defeated Eddie Carson of New Orleans. Carson weighed 138 pounds.

Nick Castiglione, popular North Side favorite, had to be contented with a draw in his local natural with Eddie Lander, West Side Jewish lightweight, in their ten-round escapade. A low blow unintentionally tossed by Castiglione in the seventh heat cost Nickie the fight. Weights: Castiglione, 138; Lander, 134.

George Feltes, Great Lakes gob, scaling 166 pounds, won over Johnny O'Brien, Calumet City 159-pounder, in five.

Luther Brent, 170 pounds, won over Willie Morton, 165, of Indiana Harbor. Alvin Beevil, Chicago 134-pounder, conquered Jerry Hoffman, 135-pounder from Milwaukee. In the opening fray, Richard Rigali, 122, fought to a draw with Billy Reed, 127, of Indianapolis.

Ernie Pelaia, Beaver Falls, Penna., weighing 153 pounds, won over Carmen Notch, 147-pounder from Pittsburgh, at the Marigold Gardens in ten rounds. Notch started fast, but was overhauled by Pelaia, who scored heavily in the last four rounds. In the other tiffs, Johnny O'Brien, 159, Calumet City, stopped a newcomer from St. Louis, Mo., Danny Lancaster, 154, in round three; Isaiah Wells, Catholic Youth Organization 160-pound boxer, sent Luther Brent South Sider, down for the count in the second round of an engagement slated for six rounds.

Bill Parsons, Danville, Ill., 140-pounder, conquered Jerry Pitro, 140, of Chicago's West Side, and Jimmy Crow, 152-pounder from Danville, defeated Isadore Miner in a four-round biff.

Tony Zale, Chicago's and Gary's world's middleweight contribution, was inducted into the Great Lakes Naval Training Base and married the following day.

Harvey Dubs, Windsor, Ontario, 147-pounder, won the ten-round feature at the Marigold Gardens when he defeated Ernie Pelaia, 153, of Beaver Falls, Penna.

Tito Taylor, Chicago colored 147-pounder, won over Johnny Dudley of Kansas City, Kans., at the end of six rounds; Jerry Pitro, 140, decisioned Berlin Hadnott, 138 (4); Ramey McNight, Milwaukee 150-pounder, triumphed over Virgil McKinniss of Chicago at the end of six fast rounds. McKinniss tipped the beam at 152 pounds.

In six rounds, Luther Brent and Vince Calzaretta fought to a standstill.

Nate Bolden again received a "build up" match, and this time came out victorious over Paulie Mahoney, whom he stopped in round seven. An accidental butt in the second round cut Paulie's eye.

Luther Brent beat Billy Pierce, 165, of Milwaukee in six bruising rounds; Harold Lang, six feet six inches, protege of Jess Darcy, scored his initial pro victory by pounding out a clean-cut win over Lou Campbell. Lang weighed 225 pounds, and Campbell, 192.

In the other bouts, Jerry Pitro, West Side 140-pounder, who is but five feet three inches in height, won over Joey Collins (4), and Bill Parsons outpointed Al Jackson, Chicago 138-pounder.

That's all until next month, and until then, fights off!

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

AT Bridgeport—Pyramid Mosque—Jimmy Bell, popular New Haven Negro, dropped a disputed eight-round decision to rugged Rego Dell, Scranton, Pa., welterweight. Eldredge Eatman, Norwalk Negro, had a four-round workout at the expense of Julio Ortenzio, giant New York heavyweight, who succumbed in that heat. In the third fight, Stanley Goicz, Bridgeport Pole, was awarded an unpopular decision over Wilbur De Cora, out of Hartford. Joey Wasnick, New Haven lightweight, scored a four-round decision over Wee Willie Johnson of New York. Johnny Durbin, Bridgeport lightweight, kayoed Ernie Cabral, Bridgeport, in one round.

At Hartford—Foot Guard Hall—Bobby Ivy, Hartford's idol, showed before his home folks for the first time in several months, and beat Chico Hernandez of Texas in ten rounds. Tony Falco, Middletown welterweight, turned in another good win by scoring a six-round decision over Al Evans of New Bedford. Maxie Katz, popular Waterbury redhead, dropped a six-round decision to Dick Fuller, 165-pounder from Norwalk. Billy Murray, Beacon, New York, welterweight, made an auspicious local showing by halting veteran Freddy Foran, Hartford, in four rounds. Johnny Durbin, Bridgeport, kayoed Young Rickey, Danielson, in two heats of the opener.

At Norwich—Duwell Arena—George Fuller, lanky Norwalk Negro, turned in the upset of the season by knocking out Star Harvey, Hartford Negro heavyweight, in four rounds. Harvey, who had scored several knockdowns himself, suffered a broken jaw. Tony Andreas, well-built New London welterweight, fought a six-round draw with Tom Collins, Waterbury Negro. John Moriarty, Meriden featherweight, kayoed Bobby O'Brien, East Hartford, in one round.

At New Haven—The Arena—Willie Pep, undefeated Hartford star, turned in his best performance to date by romping over Johnny Compo, New Haven featherweight, in eight full rounds. Ruby Garcia, Puerto Rican featherweight, won an eight-round decision over Snooks Lacey, New Haven Negro. Jimmy Bell and Larney Moore, New Haven and New York, respectively, fought six dull rounds with Bell the winner. Joey Wasnick, New Haven, scored a four-round decision over Billy Marcus of Hartford in a good bout. George Sheppard's star, Sonny Horne, turned in a neat kayo in two heats over Larry Smith, New York Negro.

At Bridgeport—Pyramid Mosque—Red Moffett, Devon welterweight, and Al La Barba, California, fought through eight rounds with Moffett a well-received winner. Wilbur De Cora, Indian light-heavyweight, injured his hand in the first round of his bout and dropped an eight-round duke to Stanley Goicz, Bridgeport, in their rematch. Dick Fuller, Norwalk, and Joe Brown, New York, went at it hammer and tongs and came out even after six thrilling rounds. Joey Wasnick, New Haven, copped a four-spot over Tom Lewis, Scranton, Pa. Walt Andrews, Hartford welterweight, bowed out to Joe Moffett, brother of Red, in two rounds.

At Hartford—Foot Guard Hall—Billy Murray, Bill Gore's protege from Beacon, New York, handed Tony Falco, Middletown welterweight, his first setback by taking the eight-round decision. Clever Johnny Marcelline, Philadelphia featherweight, took the co-feature over Gus Cohen Levine, New York Negro, in eight rounds. In sixes: Lem Nelson, Springfield Negro, decisioned Terry Mendez, Norwalk, and Dom Yovella, Hartford, scored over Young Joe Gans, Willimantic. All are welterweights. Joe Moffett, Devon, kayoed Art Neilson, Bridgeport, in three heats.

At Norwich—Duwell Arena—Stanley Goicz, Bridgeport Polish heavyweight, scored his second win over lanky George Fuller, Norwalk Negro, in a six-round feature before a slim turnout. Joey Wasnick, New Haven, turned in his second win this month over Billy Marcus, Hartford, this time in a sixer. Johnny Durbin, Bridgeport lightweight, kayoed George Gray in round one.

At New Haven Arena—Allie Stolz, Newark lightweight contender, punched out an eight-round decision over Snooks Lacey, New Haven Negro. Julie Kogan, New Haven lightweight, decisioned Willie Roach, Wilmington, Delaware, in eight rounds. Joey Wasnick, New Haven, kayoed Tommy Milligan in one round. Henry Holt of the colored Holt twins from Danbury, decisioned George Maher, New Haven, in four rounds. Art Neilson, Bridgeport, kayoed Jimmy Farnum in four rounds.

ABERDEEN PROVING GRD., MD.
By LEO "CHUCK" CONNORS

MAJOR ALBURY K. TUNNELL, who is Special Service Branch Officer, is one of the best known authorities on boxing in the service today. Major Tunnell did a lot of boxing while attending college at University of Delaware. Yours truly got the information that the Major was a mean boy once inside of the ropes. Major Tunnell has added the much needed spark to the fight and entire athletic program here. He is the Special Service Branch head.

Lieut. B. E. Ferguson is the Athletic Officer, and he knows what it's all about. He was connected with athletics at Western Maryland College.

Mike Stichak won five fights and lost one during the past month. Todd Cole won three fights. Herschell Collins has turned pro and will be missed by the post boxing team.

Earl Hoyt got a draw, four rounds, with Sonny Martin. Sonny Simon has been transferred to 7th Bn.

Amateur teams wanting action, on a home and home basis, or those interested in boxing here at the Proving Grounds, should contact Lieut. B. E. Ferguson or the writer.

Herschel Joiner, the fighting M.P., issued a challenge through this column to any of the welterweights in the world.

Big Abner Powell trains daily. Todd Cole is a fine prospect.

The Bible of Boxing, THE RING Magazine, is the big thing here at the camp and likewise in town. The Post Exchanges all have an added supply of the best boxing magazine in the game, the good old RING.

Well, so long until next month. My address is: Hdqs. O.T.C., c/o Athletic Office, Special Service Branch, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

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Boxing's Contributions

(Continued from page 9)

which mean expenses all the year round. Irrespective of Mike's own expenses, he must realize a fair yearly income to carry on. That's fair.

However, if only 10 percent of the Louis-Conn gross goes to war charity, THE RING does not believe the fight should be listed as a benefit for the Army and Navy funds.

Jacobs struck a terrific blow at the old style benefit,—which was anything but that except for the fighters, managers and promoter,—when he turned over all the receipts of the Louis engagements with Buddy and Abe.

It would not be a good thing to backslide now. The standard he set and for which the nation has honored him should be maintained, and the old scheme of war benefits barred. Mike has set the pace. He should continue in that line for the duration as a direct representative of Uncle Sam—a dollar a year man.

Thus far, talk of fights for war charities has given the palm almost alone to Mike Jacobs. He is in the biggest city, he has the biggest arenas, he has the biggest fighters, he knows how to do those things.

It would seem that there might be greater activity in that direction in other parts of the country. This activity need not involve Louis and Conn, for example. There are home favorites everywhere. Herman Taylor in Philadelphia recently did a noble act in turning over his full profits of a show for the Bomber Fund and $12,000 was the sum.

To be sure, there have been war benefits in places other than New York. Out on the Pacific Coast, the Volunteer Army Canteen Service has profited from Los Angeles fights. There has been some show of activity in Chicago, but in the main the war benefit has been featured in New York. The big city is well able, and eager, to foot the bill. But it should not be asked to carry the load almost alone.

The opportunities for service are not limited to the boxers, and promoters. There are jobs in morale and entertainment to be done. There are thousands and thousands of men in camps, in naval stations, at air fields. They have to be entertained.

There are jobs to be done by boxing referees, and by boxing writers.

Just what the writer can do has been pointed out by Nat Fleischer, publisher and editor of THE RING Magazine. He has been going around to camps and forts, showing movies of famous fights, making talks, giving away hundreds of dollars worth of boxing and baseball equipment free to service men.

Fleischer has been doing all this at his own expense, and after long hours at his desk in THE RING offices. No help from any one when he should be backed by some organization.

There are lots of places where the kind of work Nat has been doing is called for. There are plenty of opportunities for the Boxing Writers' Association in New York, and for the experts from coast to coast, to get behind this great job.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

JOE HOSCH, lightweight of twenty years ago, called "Baldy," is now a steamfitter and teaches boxing to young boys in his spare time . . . . Spike McCarthy, St. Paul veteran trainer, and Dick Demaray's ace in the corner, enlisted in the Army the first of April . . . . Bob Horner, St. Paul amateur welterweight champion, enlisted in the Marines and is now at San Diego, Calif. . . . . Lee Savold, St. Paul heavyweight, knocked out Wallace Cross in Newark and Ted Wint in New York . . . . Tommy O'Loughlin, Minneapolis promoter, has Bob Pastor and Fritzie Zivic signed for bouts in Minneapolis . . . . Jim Murphy, chairman of the Elks Club amateur shows, had the Golden Gloves boxers in a big benefit card for the Army and Navy here.

At Brainerd, Minn.—A crowd of 1500 fans witnessed the boxing card presented by the Brainerd Junior Chamber of Commerce at the Armory. In the feature, Ray Windorska, Brainerd, Minn., heavyweight, won a disputed decision from Sid Nelson of Bemidji, Minn. Gerald Struss, Park Rapids, Minn., middleweight, reversed a decision of the Northwest Golden Gloves tournament by taking a close win over Jess Wilson, champion of Wahpeton, N. D., middleweight. Al Wotzka, Flensburg, Minn., light-heavyweight, won over Johnny Schock of Bemidji, Minn.

Isham Hall, manager of Dick Demaray, is promoting fights at Bismarck, N. D. . . . . Mike O'Dowd, former world's middleweight champion, and the first champ to enlist in the last war, is in the novelty machine business in St. Paul . . . . Bill Tudisco, who engaged in over 200 amateur fights and was always there at the finish, is in the Marines and participated in the sneak fight at Pearl Harbor . . . . Tommy Barone, a great little bantamweight twenty-five years ago, is president of a finance company in St. Paul . . . . Red Fry, lightweight of the West Side in Inver Grove, is called the fighting milkman . . . . Matty (Patty) Fischer, light-heavyweight from West 7th Street, is a steamfitter foreman for a construction company . . . . Nick (Willie) Ritchie, another good middleweight from West 7th Street, is a shipping clerk at Quality Park Company . . . . Al Coleman, proprietor of Coleman's Bar, is St. Paul's outstanding boxing enthusiast. He will go anywhere to see a good bout . . . . Freddie Zaine, flyweight boxer, is training for a comeback . . . . Gordon Wallace, Canadian welterweight, who boxed quite a bit around the Twin Cities, is athletic instructor for the Canadian Air Force in Vancouver, B. C.

St. Paul, Minn.—Tom Sperling, St. Paul featherweight, won the decision over Johnny Carr of Mendota in the main event at the Ryan Hotel smoker. Booker Ellis, St. Paul, knocked out Dick Ritchie of Mendota in the third round of the semi-windup. Bob Luby, St. Paul lightweight, won the decision over Ken Corbett, St. Paul, in three rounds.

Russell Ewing of Bemidji, Minn., now at Pensacola, Fla., in the Naval Air Station, has won ten fights in ten starts, eight by knockouts or technical kayoes . . . . Pinkie George, who promoted in Minneapolis a few years back and master-minded Johnny Paycheck up from oblivion, and who brought out the streamlined Lee Savold before he split with both, has quit the fight business to accept an appointment as a traveling tax auditor with the Iowa Commerce Commission . . . . Bobby Ward of St. Paul, one of Minnesota's best boxing referees, is now located at Bremerton, Wash., Navy Yard . . . . Karl Malm, Park Rapids heavyweight, has improved 100 per cent under the direction of Jack Gibbons, who has been instructing Karl and boxing with him every week. He will appear on the next shows in Omaha and Sioux City.

Minneapolis Armory—It wasn't even a contest. Minnesota's David and Goliath fisticuff novelty between Charley Burley, 151, and Jay Turner, 220 pounds, was a one-sided victory for Burley. The fight was scheduled for ten rounds. Burley won by a technical knockout in seven rounds. Turner, face beaten to raw beefsteak in six rounds, failed to answer the bell for the seventh. Turner was suspended for 60 days for his unsatisfactory showing.

In the semi-windup, Reuben Shank of Denver won from Warren Corbett, Minneapolis, in six rounds, middleweights; Wally Holm, Minneapolis, 136, won from Carl Ford, Minneapolis, 131, in five rounds; Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., 142, won by technical knockout from Santos Ramirez, 141, of Denver in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Ted Morrisson, 177, of St. Paul, outpointed Buck Jackson, 175, of Albert Lea in four rounds. Jackson was knocked down eight times.

Karl Malm, 190, of St. Paul won by decision over Maxie Russ, Salt Lake City, 185, in four rounds.

Charley Burley has won over Ted Morrisson, Holman Williams, Shorty Hogue, Jackie Burke, Milo Theodorescu, Big Boy Hogue, Jerry Hayes and Jay Turner since moving to Minneapolis a couple of months ago. Burley and Tony Mart would draw the biggest gate in Minnesota, t this is one fight the fans would like to see.

Faith, S. D.—Karl Malm, St. Paul heavyweig knocked out Frankie Arnold, Deadwood, S. D., i the fourth round of a ten-rounder.

Would like to hear from the Minnesota boxer who are in the service. Write me at the Hamm Bldg., Gibbons Gym, St. Paul. I'll have a numbe of service men's names in next issue.

Tom Sperling, N. W. Golden Gloves champion advanced to the semi-finals in Chicago, and had t forfeit his fight on account of a wrist injury. Spe ling and Booker Ellis are two of the best amateu boxers around the Northwest.

Get your RING Magazine at Courtesy Newsstand 5th and Wabasha, also the St. Francis Hotel. Al stands are carrying THE RING. Why not cheer u a soldier who loves boxing by sending him Th RING? Send all news for this section to Billy Co bert, Gibbons Gym, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Minnesota boxers in the service:

Johnny Stanton, popular lightweight from Minneapolis, is with the A.E.F. in Ireland.

Tom Shaughnessey, in the Army, Fort Leonard Wood, welterweight from St. Paul.

Gene Frederickson, Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, infantry.

Johnny O'Hara, heavyweight, at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., Army.

Bobby Ward, lightweight, Marines, Bremerton, Wash.

Bill Tudisco, welterweight, Marines, Guam.

Howard Alle, Army, Camp Roberts, California, lightweight.

Louis Do Do Durant, Army, Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., featherweight.

Johnny Hanschen, heavyweight, Army, Camp Roberts, Calif.

Gilbert Crawford, middleweight, Aviation, San Diego, Calif., Army.

Merle Hoppe, welterweight, Marines, San Diego, Calif.

Tom Jackson, light-heavyweight, Army, Fort Leonard Wood.

Maynard Kemble, featherweight, Fort Lewis, Wash.

Sergt. Coons Peterson, middleweight, Camp Claibourne, La.

Thor Thostenson, heavyweight, Marines, San Diego, Calif.

Clyde Raseley, light-heavyweight, Parachute Troops, San Diego, Calif.

Chet Hall, welterweight, Parachute Troops, San Diego, Calif.

Vern Lyons, featherweight, Oakland, Calif., Aviation, Army.

Bobby Marshall, heavyweight, Army, Chicago, Illinois.

Red Fry, lightweight, Army, Fort Snelling.

Don Gurney, heavyweight, Coast Guard, New Orleans, La.

Louis Bell, lightweight, U. S. Navy, San Diego, Calif.

Emmett Yanez, bantamweight, Army, Camp Shelby, Miss.

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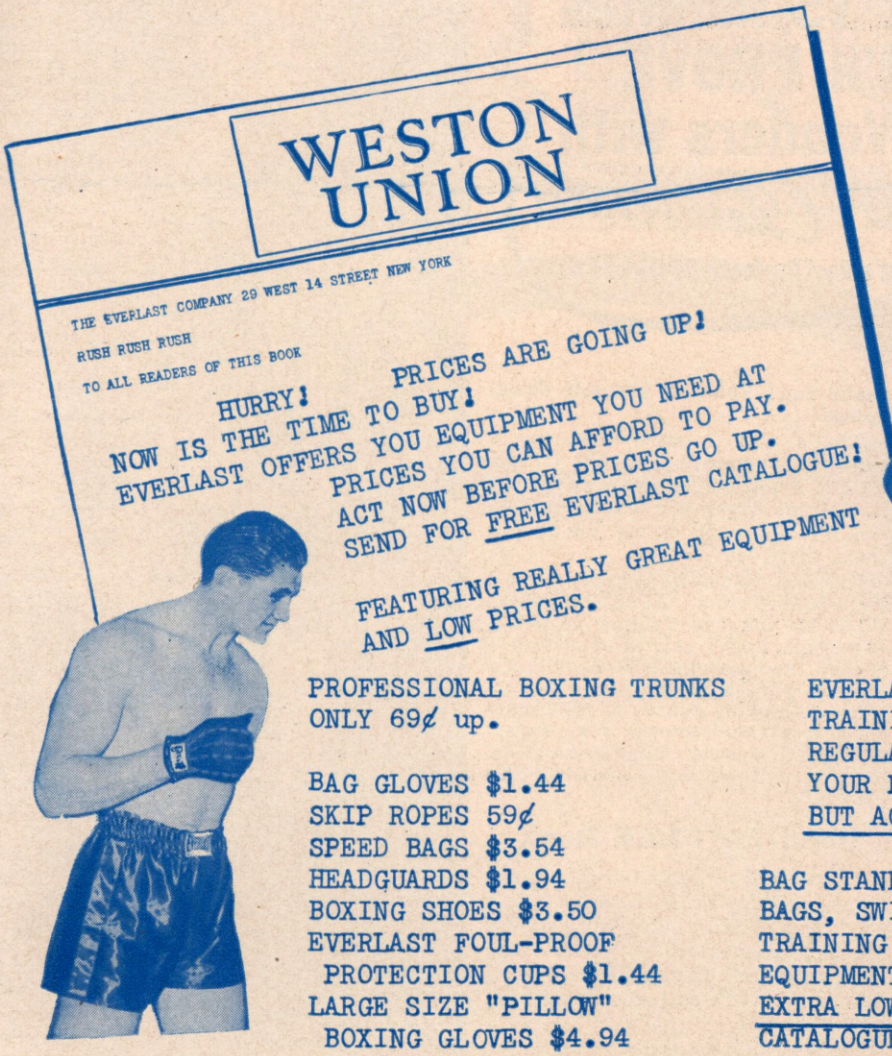

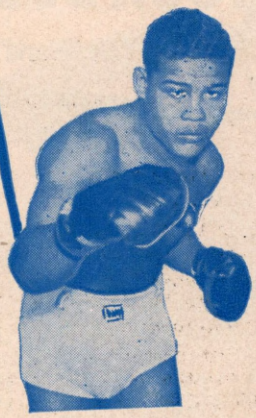

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